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A BLIND IDIOT'S REVENGE.

A FATHER AND MOTHER KILLED BY AN INFURIATED SON.

THE BURNING OF A WILL, AND THE RESULT—A HORRIBLE CRIME WITH BUT A SOLITARY WITNESS—A NIGHT OF TERROR.

On Friday morning a daughter-in-law of Franklin Kettle, a well-to-do farmer in Stephentown, N. Y., told the neighbors that on Thursday night Mr. Kettle and his wife had been foully murdered by their blind son, Asa, in the barn adjoining their residence. A number of citizens hurried to the place, and found the bodies of the aged couple lying side by side on the barn floor, the man having been shot through the brain and the woman in the abdomen.

Two years ago Mr. Kettle made a will, leaving all his property to his blind son. About two months ago the father and son had a

DISPUTE ABOUT SOME LAND

jointly owned by them, which resulted in the former's burning the will. This act engendered a feeling of bitter hate on the part of the son, and since then the two have had frequent disputes. On Thursday night old Mr. Kettle, who had been drinking, went to the barn, where his son was. They had a dispute, and the father caught the son roughly by the collar. The latter broke from his grasp and drew a revolver. At this moment Mrs. Kettle entered the barn and stepped between the combatants. The blind boy discharged his revolver, as he supposed, at his father, but the bullet lodged in his mother's abdomen, killing her almost instantly. As she fell to the ground Mr. Kettle turned upon the murderer, but before he could reach him he again discharged the weapon, the ball

LODGING IN HIS FATHER'S BRAIN.

The old man fell dead on the floor, and the son beat his father's head on the floor until it was crushed into a shapeless mass.

The sole witness of this terrible tragedy was a daughter-in-law of the aged couple. She heard the noise and scuffling, and ran out in time to see her mother fall dead. She hastened back to the house, and soon returning saw Asa sitting on his father's dead body, holding the head between his hands and dashing it against the floor, at the same time exclaiming:

"I'LL KILL YOU, G— D— you!

I'm a murderer, G— d— you! I'm a pagan, G— d— you! I mean to wipe the people out! I'll make away with you, G— d— you!" She was too much frightened to try to stop him, and when he [illegible] mind she manifested silence to avoid [illegible] life. There was no dwelling within a half a mile, and her husband being asleep, she [illegible] that if she betrayed her knowledge of the crime she would become the murderer's next victim.

AFTER FINISHING HIS BLOODY WORK

the son left the bodies where they had fallen and [illegible] The next morning the [illegible] intelligence of the [illegible] to Hoag's Corner, [illegible] to Troy. On her testimony [illegible] Asa Kettle arrest [illegible] a verdict that [illegible] had died of [illegible] their son. The [illegible] taken to Troy on Saturday, [illegible]

[illegible] the Spottswood was valued at $140,000, insured for $60,000.

Sublett, Luck & Co. had $20,000 insurance on the furniture, and $7,000 on wines and carpets.

The National Insurance Company of Baltimore, losses $8,000.

All goods, ready for delivery, in the Southern Express office were burned. A man was seen at one of the upper windows, apparently paralysed by fear, tearing paper into small pieces which he threw into the street, until at last he fell back into the flames. Among those narrowly escaping were: M. Mailleford, of New York, engineer of James River obstruction; O. A. Pearce, of Columbia, Private Secretary of Senator Syrague; Mrs. Magill, Proprietress of Theatre; R. H. Stowell, Member of Congress. The Delave Troupe lost their luggage. The Hotel register has been found, and only six strangers unaccounted for. The housekeeper who was burned was Mrs. Kennearly.

The following are the names of the missing strangers: J. F. Wilcox, Lynchburg; Nathan Bernstein, Washington; A. Leil, Tampa, Fla.; E. George and E. H. Andrews, Syracuse, N. Y.; Henry Krotle, New York; and John H. Holman, Jackson, Tenn.

RICHMOND, December 26.—Wilcox, of Lynchburg, and Vaden, of Chesterfield, are safe. Halman, of Jackson, Tennessee, known to be lost, making the 8th victim. Five are still missing, for whom there is little hope.

James River is frozen over.

Representative Cox on Amnesty.

In the debate in the House on Butler's so-called Amnesty Bill, Mr. S. S. Cox remarked as follows:

What was the title of the bill? It was a bill for general grace, amnesty and oblivion; but what was the bill itself? It was the play of "Hamlet," only with *Hamlet* left out, but with *Polonius* and the *King* and the *Queen* and all the other characters left out, except the little play within the play. It was like another of Shakespear's plays—"Shylock," with all his revenge through the bill. Where was the grace of tendering redemption to a fallen world, and excepting the chief of sinners—the Sauls of political offences? The offer of salvation should copy the Eternal plan. Let all who repent and would be saved come and partake of the waters of life freely. This bill eternized hell. He had dreamed a dream last night, superinduced, he thought, by reading the Scriptures. [Laughter.] At through his dream appeared the gallant gentleman from Massachusetts. He was at one of the great campmeetings on the coast of Massachusetts, near the gentleman's district, and that gentleman was in the midst of a great throng of the disciples of John Wesley. There was a voice going round calling men to repentance. He thought he saw the gentleman from Massachusetts kneeling down at the old Methodist altar, with the good brethren round him, and after a while he arose and took up the song: "Amazing grace how sweet the sound." [Laughter.] It seemed to him then that the gentleman was translated to another sphere, and he thought he could see him standing on the basement of the New Jerusalem, with white robes upon him, and a harp in his hand, singing "Mercy is free, mercy is free." [Laughter.] He protested against the precedent cited yesterday by Mr. Butler for this bill. He protested against reproducing the barbarism of a bad country and of a bad age. He did not expect the gentleman from Massachusetts to cite an English precedent, in view of his prejudices against England. In conclusion, he invoked for the people of the South the principle of the Lord's Prayer, so that when all came to the Great Court of Heaven the general amnesty should include all.

Cost of Radicalism in the South.

An exchange says: The five years rule of the carpet-baggers in the South, now apparently drawing to a close, has almost impoverished that country. North Carolina has contracted a debt of [illegible] $[illegible]; South Carolina, nearly $[illegible]; Louisiana $[illegible]; Arkansas $4,000,000; Mississippi $8,000,000; Texas $7,000,000; Virginia $35,000,000; Florida $5,000,000; Alabama $5,000,000; Tennessee $36,000,000. Here is an aggregate debt of $160,000,000, most of which is due to the corruption and speculation of the characterless adventurers, they who have had possession of the Southern States, Government since the war. The Democrats now coming into power in those States are called upon to assume the liquidation of these heavy burdens, while the creatures who have made them, like birds of prey gorged with their plunder, are hastening back to their Northern home. After this trial of Jacobin rule in the South, it will be wonderful indeed, if the inhabitants, whether white or black, will be willing to intrust their interest to such again. Had they not risen in time, their whole country would have been mortgaged to meet the cost of swindling jobs, by which the carpet-baggers were filling their pockets. South Carolina and a few other States yet remain to be saved from the spoiler, and the people, therefore, cannot afford to lie idle, if they would save anything for themselves.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Monday morning as the Southern bound freight train on the Selma, Rome and Dalton road was leaving Pinson's depot, Mr. Charley Mills, the conductor, left his caboose for the purpose of going on the engine, and when he had gotten on the tender and was making his way forward, he stepped on a stick of wood, which turned with him and threw him off, striking his head against a stump, killing him instantly. Mr. Lloyd, another conductor, who was with Mr. Mills, was thrown from the tender in the same way, and severely hurt. Mr. Mills has been on the road for several years, and has always been regarded as prompt, energetic, and courteous in the discharge of his duties. He was a young, unmarried man, but leaves a widowed mother and sister who resides in this city. We tender our sympathies to the bereaved mother and sister in their great loss.

Rome Commercial.

[illegible] The engines were promptly [illegible] the water being frozen. [illegible] Before twenty minutes the [illegible] prevented escape by the stair-cases, and the guests began jumping from the windows and lowering themselves by blankets and ropes. P. P. Clarke, steward, was fearfully hurt by leaping from the third story.

Mrs. Emily Cornelius, housekeeper, and two other ladies appeared at a window in the 5th story, all screaming for help, but the firemen's ladders failed to reach them by two stories, and while the firemen were trying to lengthen them, the women disappeared in black smoke, and the room brightened up a few minutes later with flames. Persons known to be lost up to noon, are E. Ross, clerk at Libby prison during the war, Mrs. Emily Cornelius (housekeeper), Sam. W Robinson, clerk with Enker & Bro., The register of the hotel was destroyed, and it is impossible to say what strangers were out. There are about a dozen unclaimed trunks from New York and other Northern cities. It is a noticeable fact that the fire left one building on the corner. It is the same building which checked the evacuation conflagration. A. C. Staffer, State Printer, escaped from the fourth story of the building by dropping from window cornice to window cornice, reaching the ground badly burned but otherwise unhurt. The correspondent of the New York Herald narrowly escaped. The guests lost all their clothing. $300,000 dollars of loss, insured mostly in Northern offices.

LATER.—The additional names known to be lost are H A Thomas, agent of Panorama Pilgrim's Progress; W H Pace, Danville, Va, United States mail agent, and J B Farris, messenger of the Southern Express.

It is with a pen of patriotic exultation that we feel ourselves authorized to present to our readers the following table of States which have recently voted the Democratic ticket and which we believe to be permanent Democratic States. One hundred and fifty eight Electorial votes are necessary for the choice of the President and Vice President of the United States. It will be observed that our table shows that number and nineteen in excess, viz:

New York,	33
Connecticut,	6
Indiana,	13
Delaware,	3
Nevada,	3
Oregon,	3
California,	5
Maryland,	7
Missouri,	10
Kentucky,	10
Tennessee,	9
Virginia,	9
North Carolina,	10
Georgia,	9
Alabama,	8
Florida,	3
West Virginia,	5
Pennsylvania,	26
Arkansas,	5
	177

Montgomery Advertiser.

"A Word O Planters."

Under the above caption, we find in the Jackson (Miss.) *Clarion*, the following timely and sensible advice to the planters of Mississippi, and thinking it equally applicable to planters everywhere, we copy it for general consideration. The *Clarion* says:

You will soon begin to make your preparations for a new year and the next crop. Once again we urge upon you, as we did last year, (though our advice was then unheeded) to plant corn; and to plant it in such quantities as to enable you to not only feed your families, your employees and your stock, but that you may be able next fall to say that you will kill enough meat to supply all your employees during the year 1872. Had you done this last year you would not now be overwhelmed in debt, with (as in many cases) your land burthened with mortgages.

Have you not learned by the dearly bought experience of 1866, '67, '68, '69 and '70, that wealth cannot be acquired by the culture of cotton, so long as you raise cotton only, and rely upon the more thrifty farmers of the Western States to supply you with your bread and your meat? Will you never learn that the profits of this kind of planting are only to be found in the imagination of the cotton raiser at the beginning of the new year?

As the old year dies, let this ruinous system die also. Do not say "if it had not have been for the war in Europe I would have made so and so, and as there will be no war next year I will raise cotton." Next year it may be the worm, or it may be the bad seasons, or the prices may decline, as they have done and are still doing, this year, until you will have to dispose of your crops for less than they cost to raise them, as you are now doing. So long ss you fail to raise your own supplies, then so long will you belong to the merchants of the nearest town, while they, in turn, will be servants to the merchants of the cities.

Take advice—plant corn. Do not be afraid that you will plant too much. Our world for it, you will find use for it next fall.

Educational Notes.

Col. Hodgson has suspended carpet-bagger Geo. L. Putnam, County Superintendent of Mobile, for malfeasance in office, and appointed in his place that chivalric and talented gentleman, Maj. W. T. Walthall. This appointment holds only until the election on the first Saturday of March. It is a proper tribute to a gentleman who filled the office so acceptably under the old local Mobile system, and who did his whole duty during the war. Putnam was obnoxious to the whole people of Mobile, Radicals as well as Democrats.

The clerks in the Department of Education are, chief clerk, R. Carter Randolph, of Greene County, and recording clerk, A. B. Fannin, son of the late Judge Fannin, of Macon county. These appointments are peculiarly appropriate—the former, from West Alabama representing the old Democratic element, and the latter, from East Alabama, and representing the old Whig element, of which his father was an honored exponent.—*Montgomery Mail.*

"HOW I VOTES."

A Georgia Negro's Reason for Voting the Democratic Ticket

Cincinnati Commercial Georgia Letter.]

Yesterday I heard an old negro explaining to a few of his reason for having voted the Democratic ticket. Said he, as he made fierce gestures with his weather-beaten hand: "Yes, you're right, I did vote the Democratic ticket. It is the first time I ever did, and unless they run this Gov'ment better that the Radicals have, it will be the last time. I propose for to try 'em. Why is times hard, and why ain't thar no money in the country? The Radicals are playing smash with everything. I commenced for to vote the Radical ticket over two years ago, and ever since that time money has been getting scacer and scacer, and now I don't see a ten dollar bill once a month. I hain't got cents now where I used to have dollars when I commenced for to vote the Radical ticket. We must have a change in this here business, or we'll all go up, white and black alike. Talk about Radicals being friends to the colored men?

Any man with half of one eye can see that they ain't friends to anybody but themselves. They're arter the office which draws them big pay and takes all the money out of the country, and makes cotton go down so that a darkey can't earn enough in a year to buy a hoe-cake for Christmas. That's what they do. Who lent me a mule last summer to finish my crop when mine had broke his leg trying to get over the fence? Was it a Radical? No. They'd have see'd my crop go to weeds afore they'd have did it, Fact is, mighty few of them have got any mules to lend. It was a Democrat who came to me and says. "Joe, you've had bad luck; you will lose all your work unless you can get a nag to finish your crop. Go to my stable and get that old mule that's blind in one eye, and pay me what's right for her when your crop is made." I paid him up like a man. When I was sick last summer, and didn't have a bite in the house to eat, who brought me the hunk of bacon? It was this 'ere same Democrat, and now when he wants my vote he can get it. A man who sticks up to me, I'll stick up to him all the time, and so saying the ancient negro walked off, leaving his little circle of listeners to comment upon his speech and digest his wisdom.

Georgia.

Hurrah for old Georgia! Hurrah for the white Democracy of Georgia! She has spurned the advice of her recreant son, B. H. Hill. She has been true to her instinctive love of liberty and right, and to her traditional renown for intelligence and bravery, and has fought her enemy and whipped him. The victory is recorded in a large majority in the Legislature, and five out of seven Congressmen of the State. Gov. Bulock has to be tolerated another year, for he was not in the field to be hoisted as a trophy of justice on the spear of the Georgia Democracy. We heartily congratulate the noble old State on her triumph, the news of which will send a thrill of joy from end to end through this wide land of States. Grant's Attorney General was sent to Georgia to lick an election law into a shape to make the Radical victory sure, in vain. Three thousand Federal bayonets failed of the purpose for which they were unlawfully sent, and Georgia follows up North Carolina, New York and Alabama, to enforce the lesson upon that would-be military tyrant, that the spirit of the Democracy is not yet so far crushed that it dares not to vote its convictions, its principles and its judgments in the presence of American soldiers. Grant has made many stupid blunders. But his grandest *fiasco* in political tactics is his new bayonet exercise. If a sensible idea can get into his head, he must by this time have learned that the people are not yet prepared for the yoke of his Imperial government. Georgia counts one more State in the column of Democratic States for 1872. Hurrah for Georgia! A one of her sons, we would hug her for her manly fight and splendid victory.—*Mobile Register.*

ORIGINAL OF "QUIZ."—The origin of the word "Quiz" has a curious story connected with it. Very few words ever took such a run, or were satisfied with so many meanings as this monosyllable; and however strange the word, it is still more strange, says a writer, that not one of our lexicographers, from Bailey to Johnson, ever attempted an explanation, or gave a derivation of it. The reason is very obvious, it is because it has no meaning, nor is derived from any language in the world ever known, from the Babylonish confusion to this day. When Richard Daly was patentee of the Irish theatres, he spent the evening of one Saturday in company with many of the wits and men of fashion of the day. Betting was introduced when the manager staked a large sum that he would hear spoken, and thro' the principle streets of Dublin, by a certain hour the next day, Sunday, a word having no meaning, and being derived from no known language. Wagers were laid, and stakes deposited. Daly repaired to the theatre, and on parole all the servants and supernumeraries with the word "Quiz," which they chalked on every door and shop-window in town. Shops being all shut next day, everybody going to and coming from their different places of worship, saw the word, and everybody repeated it, so that "Quiz" was heard all through Dublin; the circumstances of so strange a word being on every door and window, caused much surprise, and eversince, should a strange story be attempted to pass current, it draws forth the expression, "You are quizzing me."

Admiral Porter is on trial before a Radical Senate, on the high crime and misdemeanor of his war letter to Welles in which he touched up Grant and Butler. If he is found guilty he will not be promoted to the rank of the late Admiral Farragut and Gen. Grant will be whitewashed by the Senatorial inquest. If the officer is not adjudged to get rid of him and he is put into it, then Grant will have to knock under to the decision of the Senate against him. We hear that our Senator (from Ohio) Mr. Warner, is dead against Porter, and will do his best to defeat him. The reason is that Porter has snubbed and taboo'd him in high Washington society, and has refused to invite him to his own house, which is one of the chief centres of that society. Porter showed the common feeling of contempt that prevails in Washington for carpet bag intruders and mi-representatives.—*Mobile Register*

The list of failures in business circles in all parts of the country is not only large, but is steadily on the increase. It is a symptom which business men everywhere not view with uneasiness. Failures rarely come singly.—Like the falling of a card in a child's card-house, the failure of one merchant drags down others. The causes which have brought about the failures which we have noted during the last few days are still at work, and there is some reason to suppose that the present winter may witness a degree of distress in financial and business circles which will seriously disturb the business of the community.—*N. Y. World.*

A BEAR SLAUGHTERS AN ALLIGATOR.—The Palatka (Fla.) *Herald* gives the following account of a contest between a bear and alligator, which came off near that place;

A colored man was fishing close by the scene of action at the time. When he heard the roar and bellow of both animals he was disposed to cast away his fishing tackle and run, but finding that the noise of the conflict came no nearer, he cautiously crept through the jungle and there witnessed the combat. Bruin and his antagonist were in water about eighteen inches deep—the fight was long and severe, and it was terrible, the man said, to see how they lacerated and tore each other. The bear, resorting to his peculiar tactics, would enfold the alligator in his huge arms, and over and over they rolled in the water, until at last the bear came off the victor, leaving his enemy dead.

Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Saturday, January 7, 1871.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. Editor:—As the law allowing the Superintendent of Instruction to appoint the County Superintendents, has been repealed and the people are now allowed to elect their own Superintendents, and the election is to be held on the 1st Saturday in March next, we beg leave to announce the name of Mr. LUKE MITCHELL, as one in every way qualified to discharge the duties of that office.

CITIZENS.

☞ We are requested by the friends of Capt. Wm. M. HAMES, to announce his name as candidate for County Superintendent.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a Democratic Mass Meeting held in Jacksonville, July 4th 1870, the following gentlemen were appointed County Executive and Beat Committees.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—Col. JOHN H. CALDWELL, Capt. JAMES CROOK, GEORGE I TURNLEY, ESQR.

BEAT COMMITTEES

No. 1, Jacksonville—E. T. Read, G. B Douthit, and H. L Stevenson.

No. 2, Alexandria—J. M. Sheid, E. McClelen and W. F. Bush.

No. 3, June Bug—G. B. Skelton, W. B. Doss and T. P. Rentro.

No. 4, Maddox—E. A. Crandall, I. M. Ford and B. Johnson.

No. 5, Polkville—H. T. Francis, P. D. Ross and I. G. Morris.

No. 6, Ohatchee—Dr. Tho's. Williamson, W. Dickie and J. P. Gore.

No. 7, Oak Grove—Henry McBee, Jno. Wesley Ford, and James N. Landers.

No. 8, Allen's—Wm. Dale, Spartan Allen and Benj'n Neighbors.

No. 9, Cross Plains and Ladiga—D. B. Wilson, Dr. J. L. Hughes and Leonidas W. Forgeson.

No. 10, Rabbit Town—J. W. Whiteside Elias Teague, Jr. and Joseph McRoberts.

No. 11, White Plains—W. R. Hanna, M. P. Johnson and A. J. Little.

No. 12, Teague's Cross Roads and Davis Town—N. J. Ross, D. Davis and J. B. Mallory.

No. 13, Oxford—Dr. Henry Snow, Dr. S. C. Williams and Capt. J. B. Farmer.

No. 14, Sulphur Springs—Wade Henderson, U. Dulaney & W. Thatcher.

It is requested by the County Executive Committee that the various Beat Committees call Beat meetings and elect delegates to attend a County nominating Convention called to meet in Jacksonville on the Third Saturday in January for the purpose of nominating a candidate for County Superintendent, to be elected in March next, in pursuance of a recent enactment of the Board of Education, approved by the Governor.

We have been requested to state, both by Capt. Hames and Mr. Luke Mitchell, that they are willing to submit their claims to and abide by the decission of the County Nominating Convention called for the third Saturday in January, to *nominate a County Superintendent*. The names of both these gentlemen were announced before the Convention was called, and they have acted commendably in thus voluntarily deferring to the will of the Convention as it will be expressed on the day mentioned

Speaking of the Convention, we hope that every Beat will be represented, and that a perfectly free expression of opinion may characterize the deliberation of that body. The office is an important one; and the very best men that can be had should be chosen by the Convention as the nominee.

The Treasurer reports that R. Tanner, the official Tax collector of Calhoun county, has made a return of Twelve thousand dollars, taxes for 1870. This is the largest return, in proportion to the assessment, made in the State. As ever, Calhoun leads the van.

The Cotton Tax.

There was never a more infamous, unjust and tyrannical measure forced upon a helpless and conquered people than the tax that was levied upon the entire South immediately after the war, known as the cotton tax.

We had been engaged in a war that was hard to carry, had given our best energies, talent and blood in the contest; the material interests of the country had suffered greatly, and we were, at the end of the war, without money, without credit, and all had to commence from the ground to rebuild the fallen and wasted fortunes of the people. It was while in this weak and helpless condition that this infamous and unjust tax was levied upon us—a tax that was felt by every man, woman and child in the entire South; one that, in our weak condition, did more to keep us poor and prevent us from gaining a foot hold by means of which to retrieve our lost fortunes, than all the attendant evils that followed the reconstruction acts. The cotton tax acted oppressively upon all classes. The negroes, who had just been thrown from abject slavery to the light of freedom, felt it with even greater force than the whites, for they were the laboring class, and the tax, in reality, was taken from them, for it was levied upon the products of their labor. It is impossible that any people could have resumed the pursuit of agriculture laboring under greater disadvantages than we did. Our plantations had been laid waste; our fences and ginhouses were burned; our stock had been stolen; we were without improved farming implements; labor was demoralized, by the promise of the "forty acres and a mule," combined with the negroes mistaken idea of freedom. In this helpless condition, without credit, the "wisdom of the nation" saw fit to levy a tax of $15 per bale upon our cotton, and thus rob the entire people of the South of what little they had with which to commence the battle of life anew. Tyranny and hatred could not have done more. Did we fail? No; "there is no such word as fail" to a people determined to rise superior to the disasters which had followed the contest for the "rights of the State. We want, as a people, to work. The land was left, and was mortgaged in order to raise the means with which to furnish the necessary teams, utensils and food requisite to carry on the farm. The armies of Lee and Johnston had returned home observing their parole, and went to work, raised their crops, and were met on all sides, as they carried their produce to market, by the most insatiate of all plunders—a Government thief—and were robbed of *three cents a pound on all cotton they had raised* not for the purpose of paying it over to the Government and aid in reducing the public debt, and thereby helping us as to the taxes in the future, but for the purpose of filling their own pockets; and so common did this stealing *become* that "thief" and "treasury agent" of "internal revenue agent" became synonymous terms. In our impoverished condition in the two years after the war over forty millions of dollars were *stolen* from the people of the South by this iniquitous measure of extortion.

We see that there has been action taken by means of which its constitutionality will be tested before the Supreme Court of the United States, in a case fully and fairly made up. Whether it will be decided in our favor is a question that we will wait to see in this day of an unsullied judiciary, (?) and we shall not venture a surmise. Gentlemen of great legal ability have the management of it; and while we entertain serious doubts as to whether it will ever benefit the original tax-payer to any great extent, even if the act is decided as unconstitutional, still we hope to see it decided in favor of the South, and let it be shown to the world that one branch of the government has remained intact in spite of the demoralizing influences of a civil war.—*Selma Times.*

Georgia Democratic by a Glorious Majority.

Although the official court has not been announced, yet enough is known to warrant the assertion that our noble old State has shaken off the shackels of Radicalism, and stands forth free and independent, a Democratic star in the galaxy of constitutional loving and law abiding States.

The *Radicals* have been utterly routed in their stronghold, and Cherokee Georgia buries the last vile miscreant of Radicalism within her borders, and proclaims to the world that her laws shall be made and administered by men to the manor born—men of honor and integrity—men who love their country rather than self—men who will work that the greatest good will come to the greatest number.

It is almost certain that the following Democrats have been elected to Congress:

First District, W. W. Paine to the Forty-first Congress, and A. T. McIntyre to the Forty-second. Third District, Wm. F. Wright, to the Forty-first and Forty-second. Fifth District, S. A. Corker, to the Forty-first, and D. M. DuBose to the Forty-second Sixth District, Wm. P. Price, to the Forty-first and Forty-second. Seventh District, P. M. B. Young, to the Forty-first and Forty second.

In the *second and* Eurth Districts it will take the official count to decide, yet we have strong hopes that the entire delegation will be Democratic.

The Democracy have elected three fourths of the members of the General Assembly which insures an honest and economical administration of the State's finances.

The requiem of Radicalism in Georgia has been sounded, and the carpet-baggers and scallawags who feasted and fattened while the people have been made to bleed at every pore from the reckless extravagance of the ruling power, thank God the day of our delivery from the vile hands of Radicalism has dawned—no more will our people be outraged in their feelings and in their property by the outrageously corrupt legislation that characterized the last Radical body of plunderers.

Let justice and moderation mark the *course of the incoming administrations*—let them be true to their tradition renown and to the principles upon which our government is founded and prosperity, peace, and happiness will return to our people.—*Rome Courier.*

Broken down Political Gamblers.

It is a singular and significant circumstance that while the People of the general country are indicated in an unmistakable manner their loss of respect for President Grant, the men who now lead his counsels are themselves the rejected of their States or Districts. His first spokesman for instance in the Senate is Mr. Morton who has been deliberately repudiated by his Indiana constituency for re-election to the State Senate. Perhaps his most confidential adviser is Mr. Conkling of New York, also repudiated out of sight by the People of that State by an overwhelming *majority*, while *one* of his favorite Lieutenants, the late Reverend Harlan of Iowa, (the wonderful thief of the Interior Department,) has been pounced upon and is to be superceded in the Senate by his own Party.

The entire list would exhibit as lame a set of "Ducks" (to use a Broker's phrase) as were ever collected together It is now supposed that the next House of Representatives will be organized in opposition to the administration and the extreme wing of the radical party; and if so much an organization of the House undoubtedly would reflect the feelings and wishes of the people. Outside of certain classes of officehoding and office-seeking politicians and of those special interests of one sort or another now enjoying or expecting to enjoy the peculiar patronage of the President, it may be said truly that the honest sentiments of the Country unite with a concurrence approaching actual unanimity in regarding U. S. Grant as being utterly unqualified for the great office of which he is in point of character and acquirements so unworthy, and which the folly and passions of the North and West induced that ensnared and now suffering people to confer upon him two years ago.

The better portion of the so-called Republican Party is desirous of freeing itself and the Country from the terrible incubus of the "soldier boy" President: but the Hero refuses to stand aside at any price and insists on a renomination. Most probably too, by means of the patronage and power of the Government he will succeed in his manipulations; but when thus successful the result will be proclaimed *no longer by the voice of a Party but only of a Faction.* Under such circumstances his defeat may be regarded as certain. In the meantime the "lame Ducks" are trying to swim with all their strength against both wind and tide.

Montgomery Advertiser.

At the Old Game.

On Sunday night a band of disguised men went to the homes of three prominent colored men in Coosa county and took them from their houses, whipped and otherwise maltreated them, and ordered them to leave the country on pain of death. The colored men are now in this city.

Last week Mr. William Page, the Treasurer of Tallapoosa county was driven from his home by a crowd of men who informed him that no Republican could live in that country.—Mr. Page sought refuge in Talladega. Here is food for the Governor to feed on.

State Journal of the 4th.

The foregoing shows that the Radicals are still playing the old game of "Ku-Klux" on every imaginable occasion.

From a gentleman, direct from Daderville, where Mr. Page lives, we learn that a few days ago Mr. Page had a difficulty with his son-in-law, and that in consequence of that fact he may have left his home. There was no crowd of men engaged in the difficulty and politics had nothing in the world to do with it.—The matter was of a purely personal personal character, and can probably be traced to a too free use of bad whiskey. The people of Tallapoosa are peaceful and law-abiding, and although nearly all are Democrats they have never maltreated political opponents. In all probability there is about as much truth in the alleged Coosa outrage as there is in the Tallapoosa affair. The *Journal* may rest assured that the Governor of Alabama and the Democratic Party will use every possible means of preventing violations of the law.—*Montgomery Adv.*

Legislative Reform.

Under this caption we take the following from the *Western Hampden Times* published at Westfield Massachusetts. It will be seen that the Editor in referring to Governor Lindsay's Message contrasts the plain, direct and cheap mode of doing things Legislative here in Alabama, with the bombast, delay and cost of similar proceedings in his own State. The *Times* says:

The message of the Governor of Alabama, Robt. B. Lindsay, contains just one printed page, and seven lines! He is happy to meet the legislature, of course. He congratulates them on the peaceable election, but regrets the violent conduct of a few misguided men, a few days past. In all of effort which the legislature may put forth to counteract it, he promises his earnest and diligent co-operation. He laments the depression of the various industries; is thankful for the beautiful harvests which God has given; laments the disastrous foreign war which paralyzes the sale of great staple, and thus embarrasses the interests of farmers, and urges a modification of our system of taxation.

It is well and concisely expressed, is free from flummery, and is signed "Robt. B. Lindsay." There are no "Honorables" or "Excellencies" in or about it! It was read, and 1,500 copies ordered to be printed, of which *we have one!*

We could not think as we read over this plain and unpretending document, how well it would be, if we, in Massachusetts, were to imitate this simple mode of transacting the business of our legislature.

From the Shreveport Bulletin.]

A SOLDIER'S DREAM.

"I dreamed," said the soldier, "that the day of judgment had come, and contrary to all the teachings of my youth, it appeared that mankind were not to be judged individually, but by governments, by nationalities and by States. The first Government called to judgment was that of England; and as soon as the name of England was sounded, the immortal Burke arose from his grave, and declared that he had lived and died in England, that he knew her people to be loyal alike to God and the country; and on his recommendation England passed into the celestial city.

The next government called to account was the United States of America, and when the name of America was sounded, Mount Vernon trembled, as the immortal Washington arose from his grave, and prayed that his government should not be tried as England had been—as a *consolidated despotism, but as free,* sovereign independent States.

The first State called to account was old Virginia, and as soon as the name of Virgina was sounded, the immortal Henry arose to his feet, and declared that he knew her people to be loyal alike to God and the country, and on his recommendation, Virginia had passed through the gates into the city.

The next State called to judgment was South Carolina, and as soon as the name of South Caroina was sounded, John C. Calhoun arose from his grave, and declared that with her faults he loved her still; that he knew her people to be loyal alike to God and the country; and on his recommendation South Carolina passed into the celestial city.

The third State called to account was the State of Louisana, and as soon as the name of Louisana was sounded, Henry Watkins Allen, bursting asunder his *beautiful flower-decked tomb, arose* and proclaimed that he had lived and governed in Louisana, but died in exile; that he knew her people to be loyal to God and the Southern Confederacy; and on his recommendation Louisana passed into the celestial city, amid the rejoicing songs of the heavenly hosts.

The next State called to judgment was the Lone Star State of Texas; and as soon as the name of Texas was sounded, the immortal Houston arose from his tomb; clothed in the habiliments of a soldier, spoke of the battle of San Jacinto, and declared that he knew her people to be loyal alike to God and the country, and just as the Lone Star State was about to pass through the gates into the city, that scallawag, Morgan Hamilton, sprang to his feet, and swore that he represented the cow-pens of the Lone Star State; that he knew her people to be dissolved to God and the country, and on his *ipse dixit* Texas went to h—."

Donn Piatt describes the distinguished Senator from Missouri as follows:

You know the tall, slender form of Carl Schurz, surmounted by that singular head that is so homely that it approaches the handsome, and when he addressed the Vice President he seemed the center figure of a wide canvass in which all else save himself was pure background. Now this is the net result of pure intellect. Carl Schurz owes nothing to any party or person, and as he stands in the Senate Chamber, a Senator from Missouri, he represents Carl Schurz in person and ideas of the more thoughtful minds in the whole Union. It is a matter of great regret to me, as to many others who wish to enjoy the artistic effects of such an effort, that Senator Schurz read his speech. He should have cast aside that manuscript, and addressed the Senate as he has often times addressed the people. However, he is a good reader, and gave the work of his brain a clear, cutting delivery that reached every part of the vast chamber.

What he said you have, by this time, before you. The most pitiable thing, next to General Grant, on the occasion was Senator Drake. At least it seemed so to the spectators, but I doubt whether the cutting sarcasm and delicate yet fatal assaults that fell upon him really penetrated his thick skin of egotism, and conceit, which covers him better than the invulnerability of Achilles, that left a heel exposed. The heel of an ass, under such circumstances, would cover the entire animal.

Indian Raids in Texas.

The report on Indian affairs has the following:

Against the Kiowas and Comanches there is just cause of serious complaint, and I think severe punishment should be meted out to them for the crimes they have committed in the face of their solemn treaty obligations and the forbearance and kindness of the government.

They have been guilty the past year of several murders and outrages in the Indian territory, and even within the limits of their own reservation, and have raided time and again into Texas, killing citizens thereof, capturing women and children and stealing stock, and setting at defiance the military, audaciously inviting them out to battle.

The Indian Bureau is powerless to prevent these raids. The spirit that prompts them is vicious and incorrigible, and should be dealt with summarily. These Indians claim to be friendly, and assign as a reason for their cruelty to the citizens of Texas that its people are not part of the United States, and hence they believe war upon them to be right and proper.

In my opinion they know better, and if they do not such lessons should be taught them as will deter them from a renewal of their crimes. I know of no way to check this marauding spirit except to place them under control of the military power, until they have learned to be friendly with the whites, and shall have satisfactorily shown that they are determined, *in good faith, to keep their* solemn promises of peace, and to respect the persons and property of all citizens.

I would recommend the establishment of a cordon of military posts on the line of the frontier of Texas from the Southern boundary of Chickasaw country, westwardly as far as may be necessary to prevent their raiding into said State.

Kosse Enterprise.

Alexander Dumas, whose death has been announced by the Atlantic Cable, was born at Villers-Cotterets, France, on July 24th, 1803. He was the son of the Republican General Alexander Davy Dumas de la Pailleterie and a creole mother. Brought up by his mother, who had become a widow in 1806, Alexander Dumas received only a moderate education, after having served for some time as notary's clerk, at the age of 21 he proceeded to Paris, and with much difficulty obtained the situation of supernumerary secretary to the Duke of Orleans, at a salary of $240 a year. The only qualification that Dumas possessed for this position was his legible writing, and he resolved to continue his studies so that he might one day live by his pen. In 1825 he published a volume of tales, and from that time until now he has been engaged in producing plays, novels, travels and historical works in rapid succession. The almost incredible number of books that have appeared under the name of Dumas has raised the question whether such works were not written with the aid of a large staff of assistants, and the evidence adduced in *proof of his charge is very curious.*

The Mount Cenis Tunnel.

We note by telegraph that on the 27th ult., that greatest work of modern engineering, the Mount Cenis Tunnel was completed—uniting France and Italy by an iron band passing directly through the centre of the Alps. The distance pierced through this enormous mass of rocks, measured, as nearly as possible, eight miles and is the greatest undertaking of the kind ever atiempted, and it success is a great triumph of modern science and skill. The work was commenced nearly 13 years ago and has been prosecuted under the auspices of the French and Italian governments with great diligence from both sides of the mountain until a junction was formed near the centre on the day mentioned above. We believe in little more than 6 months the rail will be laid through, thus completing the railway system between the two countries. The drills for boring were worked by compressed air to prevent the accumulation of smoke and steam by the use of steam engines in the tunnel and the men were supplied by the same means with fresh air as required. The height of the tunnel is upward of 24 feet and its average width 26 feet. The cost is something like one and a quarter millions dollars, and is shared by both Governments. There is no reason why the English Channel, which is not much more at its narrowest point than double the distance, should not be successfully undertaken. The material to be bored is not nearly so hard, consisting as it does of the comparatively easily worked green sand formation a section of which may be seen on the river bank just below Montgomery. Those who have occasion to cross that disagreeable piece of sea will feel happy at the thought.—*Montgomery Mail.*

Where they Disagree.—Some ignorant people fancy that the Butlers are alike. In some respects they are. They are all heavy on the steal, and they all *steal in the name of loyalty. But there* is a difference between them. Thus the saintly Ben, otherwise the Beast, says he is "willing to be called a damned scoundrel, provided he is not called a damned fool!" Roderick Random, the robber of widows and orphans, on the contrary, accepts both epithets with the utmost complacency, and then makes a speech in a Radical caucus against granting amnesty to political offenders.

The Adventurer and His Dog.

Once upon a time there came to a Southern city one of those men known as adventurers. There were conflicting reports concerning the person's former residence and past occupation. Some said he had made his liying in Chicago by turning the crank of a sewing machine: others that he had been a sadlier in Boston. Perhaps both reporss were true.

This adventurer was the protege of men like Chandler of Michigan, and Sumner, of Massachusetts, but he found his proffit in performing an entirely different role.

He had a very vaulting ambition, this adventurer. He wanted office, in order that he might serve the country and not for the sake of taking bribes. So to get what he was seeking, the Adventurer bought a dog—a little Belgian poodle—to follow up the track of office. But the Belgian poodle proving to be a mere machine for barking, the adventurer kicked him out, replaced him by a stump tail and crop eared brindle dog from the piney woods. This brindle dog was noted for his keen scent for office and its spoils, which he had a way of looking very indifferent about while trotting along the road by the side of his master. The adventurer was very much pleased with his new dog, for the animal was sagacious eneogh to perfom well the work for which he had been purchased. The dog forgot in his love for his new master, all the effection and gratitude he had over felt for those he had formerly served, and at a singal form the Adventurer he would attack any of his formor friends if living, or paw up their graves with his feet if dead.

When last heard from the adventurer's dog was making desperate efforts to drag a bucket of victuals to the feet of his master. No one can justly blame the dog for trying to serve his master, but human beings are not to be justified by the same excuse. Although the adventurer may owe many of them, they owe him nothing. They know too that he will pocket their very eye-tails if he and his dog are given half a chance to do so.

Mobile Tribune.

A Horrible Murder

AN OLD MAN AND WIFE ASSASINATED.

The old Man killed in cold blood, and his wife nearly dead,

Sunday morning, bright and merry Christmas as it was, this community was schocked on learning that Mr. Jesse Harris, an aged and respected gentleman, living in that portion of the city known as Buguchoma, had been murdered in cold blood, while in bed, at about four o'clock in the *morning. The report was only too* true.

Mr. Harris kept a small, but profitable store the house consisting of two rooms, in the rear of which he resided with his wife. Mr Harris had several children, but they are all grown, and did not live with their father. The Murderer or murderers effected an interance through the front door aproached steaithily the next door, and entered the room in which Mr. Harris and his wife were sleeping.

A frigitful looking, sharp edged axe did the work for the assasins. There are no signes that a scuffled ensued, and it is manifest that the old man was stricken with the murderous axe while soundly asleep. His face and head were terribly mangled, and death must have easued immediately after the horrible blows were given.

Mrs. Harris, who was lying by the side of her husband, screamed for help, which aroused a lady visitor, a relative of the family, who was sleeping in the corner of the room. She ran out in the dark night, by way of the back door screaming for help; a little negro boy, who was lying on the fireplace, lazily arose, but was knocked senseless, though not seriously, immediately The murderers then raised the axe and dealt several furious *blows across the face and head of* Mrs. Harris, from the effects of which she is still insensible, and the physicians are positive in the belief that she can survive but a day or two. When the neighbors reached the house, the assasins rushed by, going through the front door, and the darkness of the night prevented a recognization of the parties.

So this terrible outrage occurred. As the old lady is insensible, no clue to the cause of the outrage can be positively obtained. It is not known whether the store was robbed, or whether the drawer was picked, the old man being dead, and the old lady insensible.

It is believed that some negroes who broke jail Saturday night, committed the outrage—with one or two of them, Mr. Harris had previously had a difficulty, by refusing to pay them for some tobacco, which he afterwards ascertained had been stolen. The negroes, charged with this crime were placed in the guard house, and made to work on the streets, but broke out Saturday night.

It is earnestly hoped by all our people that the perpetrators of this fiendish, hellish outrage, will be quickly arrested, and severely punished.

One of Josh Billings Prayers.

From tu many friends, and from things at luce ends, Good Lord deliver us?

From a wife who don't luv us, and from children who don't look like us, Good Lord deliver us!

From snaix in our butes, from torch-light processions, and from all new rum Good Lord delive us!

From pack pedlars, from young folks in luv, from old aunts without money from kolera morbus, Good Lord deliver us!

From wealth without charitee, from pride without sense, from pedigree worn out and from all rich relations, Good Lord deliver us?

From newspaper sels, and from pills that ant fisik, from females that faint and from men who flatter, Good Lord deliver us!

From virtue without fragrance, from butter that smells, and from kats that are coarting, Good Lord deliver us!

From old folks' sekrets, and from our own, from megiums and wimmin kommittees, Good Lord deliver us!

From pollyticians who pray, and from saints who tipple, from rickoffi, red hering and awl grass widders, Good Lord deliver us!

From folks who won't laff, and from them that giggle, from tite butes, easy virtu and ram mutton, Good Lord deliver us!

Free Trade.

Speaking of revenue reform, the New York *Herald* gives a hint that is full of danger to the Republican hope of holding fast its control over any of the Southern States. It is a hint that, once started in the negro's wool, will be apt to keep crawling there for an indefinite period:

The Southern States are ripe for such an issue. Teach Cuffee and Sambo that he is taxed on his sugar and coffee and tobacco; that he pays the Government, as well as he pays his baker and grocer, for every breakfast he eats, while iron masters and growers of wool are protected into the realization of immense fortunes, and there will be revolution in the untutored mind which no Repudican can check. The negro owes the Republicans gratitude—a slender and shortlived virtue. Let the Democrats offer him a cheaper breakfast and the work will be done.

The New Democratic Mayor of Boston.—Of this phenomenon, a Democratic Mayor of the metropolis of Massachusetts, the New York *World* discourses thus:

The election of Hon William Gaston as Mayor of Boston may not, strictly speaking, by a party triumph, but it is evidence that the Democratic party even in ultra-Radical Massachusetts is full of vigor, and by the excellence of its nominations can force the homage of the better class of its opponents. Mr. Gaston was the Democratic candidate in one of the Boston districts in November against Mr. Pwitchell and was beaten, it was said, only through the lederal expenditure of that millionaire's money. As is now Mayor over the regular Republican nominee by fully 3,000 majority. The journals of all parties in Boston conceded his eminent fitness for the office.

A Voice from the City that Begs for Southern Trade.—We commend *to our merchants, business men and purchasers generally,* the following from the Cincinnati *Gazette:*

"The action of the Senate on Senator McCreery's Arlington resolution was a distinct affirmation by the highest legislative body of the land anticipating the verdict of history, that to Robert E. Lee *no other place can be assigned than that of a traitor;* that to the soldier who fought under the Confederate flag the nation can offer forgiveness, but it *never can offer honor.*

The election of a Democratic Senator from the first District of Pennsylvania, reported yesterday, gives the Democrats the control of the State Senate, and will enable them to flatten out a good many debtly concocted schemes of Radical villainy that the spotless Forney and the savory Camaron had hatched, in connection with re-districting the State. We *suspect old Simon had another stroke of* "Baltimore paralysis" when he heard the news, and that Forney baked a fresh batch of "rebel outrages" to soothe *his* feelings.

Telegraphic.

NOON DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON.

Washington, December 4.—The Pennsylvania Senate is Democratic for the first time since 1860.

Mr. Miller, clerk of the Senate Committee on commerce, fell dead in the capitol,

The State debt of Pennsylvania is $31,000,000.

Congress has re-assembled, with scarcely a quorum in either house.

The Senate passed Shermans bill, authorizing the additional issue of three hundred millions of the five per cent bonds, for funding purposes, and agree to Sumner's resolution calling on the President for copies of all papers relating to San Domingo negotiations.

FRANCE.

Versalles, December 4.—The bombardment of the forts on the east side of Paris, continues with such effect, that only Fort Nogent now replies to the German fire.

NEW YORK.

New York, January 4.—Corection of blunders made by the cable on conuecting the English lines: Cotton, yesterday evening, uplands 8¼; Orleans 8¾.

The *Tribune's* special from Paris of the 13st says, that the coal has been used in manufacturing cannon and by railroads and mills. The trees of Boise DeBollogne and the Boulevardes are being cut.

Children are dying in Paris from the want of proper nurishment.

The Prussians will continue field operations so long as the weather will allow.

The superior range of the Prussian guns compelled the evacuation of Fort Avron.

SPAIN.

Madrid, January 4.—Amadeus, immediately upon his arrival visited Prim's widow., and then proceeded to the hall.

Aostra has taken the oath as King of Spain. The enthusiasm of the people is immense.

The King has consulted Rosas Scavilla Pijero and Olozaga in the formation of a constitution and ministry.

ENGLAND.

London January, 4.—A telegram from Basle reports fighting on the first on the Swiss frontier, in consequence of which two hundred French troops retreated into Switzerland, where they were disarmed by the federal soldiers.

A severe engagement is reported on the second at Delle, in the department of Haute Rime, near Belfort—no particulars.

A dispatch from Lille reports that vague rumors are current there of the battel on the second between the town of Voscingue and Baham in which there were heavy losses on both sides. The Prussians are said to be defeated along the whole line.

King Amadus made his entry in Madrid on Monday and was received most enthusiastically by the people.

More reliable information has been received as to the movement of the French army of the North, under command of Gen. Fardher, it appears to have occupied the towns of Achiet and Brincount. After a thrilling resistance from the Germans the towns of Envilliers and Liepaigns were also carried by the French. After hard fighting losses were heavy on both sides.

NIGHT DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON.

Washington, January 5.—Nominations—Geo. Newcomb, Collector of Customs at Beaufort, North Carolina; Chas. M. P. were Collector of Customs, Christeria.

The Senate introduced a bill for the relief of distillers of brandy from grapes. Also the following bills, encouraging mining and incorporating mining schools; paying for army stores taken from the citizens of Alabama who had done service in the federal army.

A resolution was passed instructing the Committee in Finance to enquire into expediency of imposing a stamp tax upon application for office.

The bill relieving J. M. Dest, of Paducah, was dismissed. Best's house was destroyed to give range to the artillery. The question involved was whether the distruction was an incident of the fight, or property taken for the use of the army.

Adjourned.

The House considered a bill relative to the Centennial Fair; discussed banks; gave notice it would call up the San Domingo bill on Monday.

The President's message voting the bill for relief of the bondsmen of certain defaulting officials was presented.

The Indian appropriation will be made the special order for Wednesday.

A bill was reported for an additional appropriation for the Louisville and Portland Canal.

WASHINGTON.

Washington January 5.—The Cincinnati Commercial publishes a letter from Orville Grant to the President, charging General Bloomfield, Supervisor of Illinois, with connivance at fraud.

Orville Grant admits he was approached in confidence with corrupt propositions, both regarding whisky frauds and Cuban recognition. Orville says: "I have aired my knowledge of the whole affair in the strictest confidence, and the only apology I can make for doing a man so great an act of injustic is that my duty to you is stronger than my word or confidence to one who is instrumental in defrauding the government, and runing your reputation, for all the frauds of your appointees fall upon you and the party."

In the House, Schenck resigned and Orth was appointed a member of the Ways and Means Committee.

Paraguay matters were discussed.

MICHIGAN.

Lansing, January 5.—The Republican caucus nominated Ferry for the Senate, which is equivalent to an election.

TENNESSEE.

Memphis, January 5.—A Constable and the father-in-law of a young man under arrest, killed each other at Jacksonport, Arkansas.

A man cut another's throat at Charleston Miss.

At Bluntsville, Ala, Lewis Ketchum, who disemboweled F. Bargess was taken from jail by disguised men.

NEW YORK.

New York, January 5.—The Telegram's special London dispatch from Havre of the 3d, reports Bourbaki marching on Germany, and Chausey at Lemons, constantly pushing ahead the flying columns.

Ten thousand troops are marching towards Paris, via Chartress.

Garibaldi is at Dijon, doing little.

Frarderherbe is at Arras, preparing to attack Manteuffel, probably with the intention of joining Bourbaki.

There are 16,000 troops in Havre, and 20,000 at Balbec, exclusive of the Frac-Tireurs, cavalry and regulars.

A forward movement was commenced to-day,

KANSAS.

Lawrence, January 5.—A fire is progressing. Loss already, $50,000.

OHIO.

Cincinnati, January 5.—The sugar cases of Adolph Wood & Co., of Cincinnati, and F. A. Perkins & Co., of New Orlens, have been decided in favor of the claimants of the sugar, while the Government has lost by improper garding, the Court was not satisfied that Perkins & Co.: had any knowledge of an error, or had any fraudulent intent. The Court intimates that Perkins & Co. would be liable to the payment of two cents per pound additional duty. This is an old case, where the Government seized sugar throughout the Country under allegations of frauds in assessing the tariff. The point established seems to be that the Government can collect the tariff wherever goods may be found, but can exact no penal forfeiture from innocent purchasers.

LIST OF CLAIMS.

The following is a list of claims allowed at a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners for Calhoun County Ala., Dec. 26th 1870.

J. M. Carroll & Co. for stationary for circuit clerks office.	$6 65
J. F. & L. W. Grant, for stationary &c. Judge of Probate and Tax collector.	14 00
J. F. & L. W. Grant, for printing for Calhoun county	60 00
W. P. Crook, for his services as clerk of circuit court for exofficio services.	50 00
W. P. Crook, for his services Indexing the minutes and records of circuit clerks office.	25 00
T W. Williams Sheriff for his exofficio services from Oct. 1st. to Dec. 31st 1870.	62 50
J. W. Williams Sheriff for road services from Oct. 1st to 31st Dec. 1870.	22 00
A. Woods Judge of Probate for exofficio services from 1st Oct. 1870 to 31st Dec. 1870.	62 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for road services from 1st Oct. 1870 to 31st Dec. 1870.	22 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for Indexing the records and minutes of Probate court office from 1st Oct. to 31st Dec. 1870.	25 00
J. D. Hoke, for stationary for the county and nails for Poor House.	1 45
J. P. Ward, for making two coffins for paupers.	10 00
Dr. E. H. Allen for his services in attending an Inquest.	5 00
W. W. Crook for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
T. J. Napper for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
Elias Stephens for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for his services as a member of the court of county commissioners.	4 00

I certify that the above report is correct, as appears from the minutes and records on file.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Jan 7—1871.

JACKSONVILLE

JANUARY 7, 1871.

ELIJ. S., ROME & DALTON R.R.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Thursday, June 2nd, 1870, until further notice, trains of this road will pass Jacksonville, as follows:

Mail Train from South at ..... 4:48 P. M
" " " North at ..... 9:21 A. M.

TRI-WEEKLY FREIGHT TRAIN.

Leaves from South, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at ..... 5:31 P. M
From North, ... 4:10 A. M

E. G. BARNEY.
Sup't and Ag't.

M. BARNES,
Ass't Sup't. sep4-blm.

☞ O YES!!!

We must collect *closely*. Please do not delay, but come forward *promptly*, and make payment *in full*. We mean all we say.

E. L. WOODWARD & SONS.

Dec. 10, 1870.—tf.

TRADE, unusually dull.

Our editor is absent this week, and the paper conducts itself.

All we have left to remind us of a merry Christmas, are two or three broken champagne bottles, and a slice of sad dry cake that the *Devil* wouldn't have.

The young folks enjoyed the past holidays amazingly; judging from the number of parties that "happened."

ATTENTION.—The members of the Agricultural Society are earnestly requested to meet at the Court House, on the 1st Monday of February, 1871.

G. I. TURNLEY
Sec'y.

To the friends of the Republican, who think of sending to this office, candies, oranges, apples, or any nice confections, we would say; The editor is absent, but, send your presents on, they shan't 'spile.'

A WEEK.—The following "double rule of three question was propounded us a week or two since;" If out of 40 young Jacksonvillians, 12 do not use tobacco, how many of that number are anti-whiskey-ists?

Answer;—4-11, of 2-3, of 1-2 of 66.

TO RENT.—A large commodious dwelling house, with seven rooms; all the necessary outbuildings, a good spring convenient, large orchard, clover patch and garden. Tearms: reasonable call on, or address Mrs. C. A. WHATLEY,
Jacksonville, Ala.

Jan 7—3t.

CALHOUN COLLEGE.—The annual election for Trustees of Calhoun College will take place 16th inst. at the Court House in Jacksonville, commencing at 10 A. M. Full attendance of Stockholders is respectfully solicited.

W. H. FORNEY, SEC'Y.
E. L. WOODWARD, PRES.

Jan 7—1871.

NEW GOODS.

I am just receiving direct from New York, a seasonable Stock of Goods, carefully selected with judgment and taste. Give me a call and get the worth of your money.

JNO. D. HOKE.

NOTICE,

Is hereby given to Teachers and Trustees, to meet me at my office on Wednesday the 11th inst. and get their School money for 1870.

John B. WILLIAMS,
County Superintendent.

Jan. 4th 1871.—Notice is hereby given to Trustees, to make contracts with teachers, and put the Schools in operation immediately on the same bases of last year.

John B. WILLIAMS,
Sup't of Calhoun County.

JACKSONVILLE FEMALE ACADEMY.

The exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Monday the 16th Inst. Good board can be obtained in unexceptionable private families. Parents and guardians are respectfully requested to start their children or wards at the beginning of the session.

For particulars apply to the Principal or J. I. Harrison or to any of the undersigned members of the Board of Trustees.

W. H. FORNEY, L. W. CANNON,
C. FRANCIS, J. Y. NESBET,
C. WYLY, M. J. TURNLEY,
J. ADAMS, G. B. DOUTHITT,
J. WOODS, P. ROWAN,
W. H. FLEMMING,
E. L. WOODWARD,
Pres. Board of Trustees.

F. GRANT, Sec'y.

Jan 7—tf.

New York Exchange.

In sums to suit purchasers. For sale, by E. L. WOODWARD.

3 1870—tf.

FORNEY'S CORNER.

5000 doz. EGGS,
1000 *CHICKENS*,
500 lbs. *BEESWAX*,
500 lbs. *BUTTER*, are
SOME OF OUR WANTS.

We further want our friends and trading people generally to know, that in addition to our stock of leading DRY GOODS, we have received a stock of

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Sugar, Coffee, Syrup, Molasses,
Cheese, new crop Rice,
Soda, Pepper, Spice,
Ginger, Nutmeg, Soap,
Copperas, Candles,
Tobacco, Snuff,
Nails, Cotton Ties, &c.

Bacon and Lard.

With which we propose to supply their wants at

LOW PRICES *For the Money*,

COUNTRY PRODUCE at market value.

Yours Truly,

DRAPER & JOHNSON

Jacksonville, Oct. 29, 1870.

New Year's Address,

OF THE CARRIER OF THE

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN,

JANUARY 1st, 1871.

Kind friends, your attention we ask, for a time,
While the past year's events we sum up in rhyme.
We propose to adhere most strickly to truth—
A very rare article, now, 'mong the youth;
We might add—the Printers, and be with the rest,
Who say that at lying the Printers are best.
We don't know if that would exactly be civil;
But this we do say: If a poor printer's Devil
Tells lies every day in the year, except one,
And then tells the truth for the towns-people's fun,
Why then we *do think* that the towns-people "orter"
Open their pockets and give him a Quarter.

A good deal of trouble is caused near and far
By the Franco-Prussian and "Push the French" war;
For, besides killing people and raising a fuss,
It makes every farmer that grow'd cotton cuss.
They were told to plant corn—they took no advice,
But planted their cotton, to get a big price.
They then raised their cotton instead of their corn,
And they got a big price—yes, big "in a horn."
They now fold their arms, looking sad and forlorn,
With faces much longer than ever were worn,
And call to their friends as they pass by, each morn,
"I say: Can't I swap you some cotton for corn?"

This truly has been a *remarkable year*
For earthquakes, which filled the whole world with a fear
That Time would quit flying and fold his great wing;
Or Earth take the chills, and shake off every thing
It had on its back into the broad river
That flows thro' all space and runs on to never.
Of earthquakes, we have only time to allude
To that one which did the democracy good.
It must have been felt by the *Reds* in this State;
For it shook the whole raft at a terrible rate.
It shook Carpet-bag Warner down from his seat,
And when he got up he soon took to his feet.
His face was turned northwards, he northwards did go,
Resolving to come to the South "*nevermore!*"
He wore on his head the foul badge of his fame,
And on it were stamped the words "Thief!" "Knave" and "Shame!"
With bowed head he sung, and the chorus went so:
"I rest on thy bosom *my own* Ohio."

Well! now we'll attempt to relate with some pains,
An affair that occurred at the Town of Cross Plains.
'Twas thus: Mr. Lake, one of Barney's warm friends,
Was teaching the freedmen, *on which much depends*.
He taught them to spell and to read, which was right;
But in polishing them he taught them to fight,
Then being "all hunky" with pistols and knife,
They strutted the streets of Cross Plains, large as life;
While "loil" emotions their bosoms did fill;
They swore they would try their very best skill
In small arms, upon the good folks at Cross Plains,
Would scalp every one and then blow out their brains.
They concocted their plans and then went to work,
And pounced on the folks as they came from the "kirk"
As good luck would have it the bails flew the mark,
The Lukeites stampeded and hid in the dark.
But mostly were captured by Geo. Smith; who says:
That Wm. H. Smith is no kinfolks of his.
Now the query arises, would Bill Smith claim
Any kin with George, tho' he bears the Smith name?
That night our friend George with a posse of men
(I don't know how many, just say eight or ten)
Were guarding the prisoners all safe and right,
Till the Ku-Klux rode up then all took affright
Except George who says "Now without any fun,
I stood like a true man, but all the rest run.
Now we call account for his bravery then;
He looked at the Ku-Klux, and looked at the men,
The ghost like apparel did fill him with awe,
And he became sick, very sick in the craw.
Now when that occurs you may say what you please,
A weakness takes place way down in the knees,
Fear enters the soul, and the hair stands up straight
And the person can't run, tho' death be his fate.
We imagine we hear George exclaim with great force
My Kingdom, my Kingdom, my all, for a horse.
The Lukeites were taken and hung on a tree;
From troubles and politics they are now free.
Some few months ago, Sir Parsons, Sir White,
Sir Peters, and Smith, with hearts black as night,
Went up to Patona: arrested good men;
Heard negroes swear lies time, and again,
Held court for ten weeks and drew a big pay;
Did nothing at last, and now we do say:
If the King of the dark regions ere gets his due
He'll have Peters, Smith, White, and old Parsons too.

Well! now we must come to the news of our place,
We shall talk right along since we hav'nt much space.
Our Town has "looked up" very much here of late,
Tho' all the improvements we've not time to state.
A fire took place about the first of the fall
It burned five old houses and frightened us all.
And now where they stood a new brick store stands,
Which was built by Gabe Wright and some of his hands.
While the fire was raging we heard some one shout;
"Now bring your "Tioga" and company out!"
"Tioga" was *play'd* and of course *didn't play*,
So the houses burned down, that's always the way;
Where they haven't got Engines to put out the flame.
If the whole Town burns, then *who* are to blame?

Our College is built on a beautiful site
By those Master Mechanics, Blakeman and Wright;
We hope that the minds of the youths taught therein
Will ever be pure and untainted by sin;
That from its new walls many boys may come forth,
Whose fame will be sung from the South to the North;
Whose deeds will be told from the East to the West,
Whose names shall be placed on the list of earth's best.
If the school is turned over to Col. Touche,
He'll carry the "saplings" right tho' all O. K.

The business this fall has been toler'bly good
At least 'gainst a "crash" our merchants have stood.
In remembering them now none shall we forget
Tho' some of their gifts we havn't got yet.
Hoke, Rowan, and Woodward have nice goods & shoes;
So has Draper & Johnson, Carroll & Hughes.
Our friends Kutz & Cyfer and Capt. Snipes too
Have everything cheap, pretty, nice, bright and new.
And don't forget, you, who a Penny would save,
Call on Drake & *Jake* and "Johnny" & "Dave"
Where Groceries and Dry Goods, for eating or dress
Can be had by the wholesale or in quantities less.
Be certain to call on E. Goode and his wife
You'll never regret it as long as you've life;
She sells hats, bonnets and elegant laces
He, a good fellow, will copy your faces.
Call on Privett and Dean, our Dealers in Tin,
Do pay them a visit: they won,t "take you in!"
All you who are suffering from fever and chills,
Go to Nesbit or Francis, and get you some pills;
And when, convalescent, you wish to dine well,
Go to Criswell who clerks at the Hammond Hotel.
And there's Henry Mc. with crackers and cheese,
And candy, and everything else that you please.
There's Alex. & Moses with groceries so nice,
Which they offer to sell at a very low price.
And last but not least are Henry and Joe,
Who are noble and good wherever they go;
Montgomery Bro's. is the way their sign reads,
They're known far and wide by their kind clever deeds.
Groceries and Hardware are sold by these boys
And then they've a large lot of nice christmas toys.
Now we must close this, we've no time to spare
Every one else is *right side up with care*.

Well, now we have but one thing else to relate
Mr. Grant was elected the Treasurer of State.
For his honesty none of you need cherish fears
Since he's "run" the Republican 'bout forty years.
His election gives gladness to all who are "civil"
The angels rejoice and it pleases the *Devil*;
The paper now flourishes under young Lon,
So give us your Quarter, and then get you on!

Tax Assessor's Notice.

1ST AND LAST CALL.

I will attend at the various Precincts as Tax Assessor of the County of Calhoun, for the purpose of assessing the State and County Tax for the year 1871, at the times and places hereinafter designated, to-wit:

At Corn Grove, Monday, 16th, Jan., '71.
" Oxford, Tuesday, 17th, " "
" Court Ground, No. 4, Wednesday, 18th, " "
" Sulphur Springs, Thursday, 19th, " "
" Polkville, Friday, 20th, " "
" Peaks Hill, Saturday, 21st, " "
" Mt. Gilead Church, Monday, 23d, " " "
" Walden's Shop, Tuesday, 24th, " "
" Cross Plains, Wednesday, 25th, " "
" Rabbit Town, Thursday, 26th, " "
" White Plains, Friday, 27th, " "
" Taylor's Old Place, Monday, 30th, " "
" Alexandria, Tuesday, 31st, " "
" Jacksonville, on Friday and Saturday, 3d and 4th February, 1871.

Tax payers will be careful to prepare an accurate descriptive list of their real state, and a just valuation of their personal property, and also, to be prompt in their attendance as required by law. All those claiming exemption from a Poll Tax under the law as now provided, must come before the Assessor and make affidavit of their exemption.

J. B. BROUGHTON,
Tax Assessor, Calhoun County, Ala.

MONEY.

We respectfully request all those who are indebted to us, to come and settle up; as we are compelled to collect, in order to meet our liabilities.

We hope none will fail to heed and read this call; for we are compelled and must have money. Prompt payments make good credit.

J. M. CARROLL & CO

Dec. 24.—3t.

LAND BUYERS

WILL please call on the undersigned who will sell from one to nine hundred acres of good Land—seven hundred and fifty acres of which lie on Ohatchie creek, and one hundred and fifty near Jacksonville.

Terms—one third cash, balance on time. G. B. DOUTHIT,

Oct. 8, 1870—3m. Jacksonville, Ala.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of one fifa, issued from the office of the clerk of the County Court of Calhoun County, and to me directed on Monday the 6th day of February, 1871; I will sell before the Court House door the following described lands to wit:

All the interest that Wm. Johnson and Jonathan Elston, has in section 33 township 15 range 9; also one hundred acres in section 34 town-hip 15 range 9 bounded by Cobb, Williams and Hughes, levied upon as the property of Wm Johnson, to satisfy said fifa in my hands in favor of Samuel H. Borders, and against Jonathan Elston, and Wm. Johnson, for the sum of Sixteen hundred and fifty five dollars and thirty cents, besides interest and cost. This the 29th of December 1870.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

dec31—6t.

SANTA CLAUS

IS COMING.

CRISTMAS.

WHISENANT & DRISKELL.

Are now opening an unusually fine Stock of Goods, suitable for HOLLIDAY PRESENTS FOR CHILDREN.

Toys of all kinds,
Fancy Candies,
Raisins,
Oranges,
Apples,
Almonds,
Pecans,
English Walnuts,
Butter Nuts, etc.
Canned Fruits,
Pineapples,
Peaches,
Jellies,
Citron,
Currants,
Cranberries,
Oysters,
Sardines,
Pickels,
Chow Chow,
Lobsters, etc.

GROCERIES.

We have just received a fine lot of choice Groceries in which we offer special inducements to Purchasers.

Sugar,

TEAS,

No. 1. N. O. Syrup by the Barrel half barrel or Keg.

All other articles usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store.

We are also opening a new and handsome lot of

BOOTS & SHOES.

Dry Goods, etc., which we offer on reasonable terms.

M. A. TURNER

TAILOR.

Takes pleasure in informing his old patrons and the public generally, that he is ***STILL AT HIS OLD STAND***, **PREPARED TO CUT & MAKE** Gentlemens Clothing in the latest and *MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE*, **& MOST DURABLE MANNER.**

Terms now, henceforth, and forever CASH.

JACKSONVILLE ALA.,

dec17 1870.—tf.

☞ Jury Certificates for 1866, and some other descriptions of County Claims, will be taken in payment of subscriptions to this paper until the 15th of November next.

P. Rowan,

Is receiving this week

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

DRY GOODS,

Boots & Shoes,

BOOKS

AND

STATIONERY,

DRUGS

AND

Medicines,

Oils and Paints,

SMOKING & CHEWING

TOBACCO,

PATENT FRESH CARS

And a Large Lot of very Superior

Sugar & Coffee.

He has also a lot of very fine

ENGLISH SHOT GUNS

AND A FEW

SQUIRREL RIFLES.

Needs money very badly to buy Fall Stock, and will sell VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.

Aug. 27, 1870.

Just Received,

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,

BY

WHISENANT & BRISKILL,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

Gentlemens' Fine Dress Goods,

Ready Made Clothing, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Heavy Twills &c,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's SHAWLS in great variety.

FLANNELS and LINSIES,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Alpacas, All-wool Delaines, Balmorals, Prints, Domestics, &c.,

Boots & Shoes,

BLANKETS,

Hats, Trunks, Wood and Willow Ware, Hardware and Cutlery,

Stationery

Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, &c., &c.,

Crockery.

GROCERIES.

SUGAR, COFFEE, SALT,

Fish, Cheese, Maccaroni, Pickles, Tea, Oysters, Sardines, Jellies, Preserves,

Confectioneries,

TOBACCO, SEGARS & SNUFF.

E. L. WOODWARD'S SONS

Have in store, a large lot of

Ladies and Misses Shoes, of various styles and grades—
Mens and Boys Boots and Shoes, which they are now offering cheaper than ever—
Ladies Dress Goods, (various styles.)
Chemise—
Night Dresses—
Balmorals—
Shawls—
White Goods—
Hosiery,
Notions,
Tweeds,
Jeans,
Cloth,
Plaids,
Shirts &c.,

LOW FOR CASH.

They have just received more New Style Hats—very pretty and cheap.

If you need Crockery of any kind call on them and you will be surprised at the lowness of their prices.

POCKET CUTLERY, at the right kind of figures.

Fine Sugar, Coffee and NEW ORLEANS SYRUP

FACTORY THREAD, DOMESTICS and OSNABURG furnished the Trade at Manufacturers prices.

They are Agents for the sale of

BAUGH'S RAW BONE And Other Fertilizers

They are also Agents for the sale of

H. & F. BLANDY'S ENGINES, MILLS, &c. and all kinds of Agricultural Implements, which they furnish at Manufacturers' prices.

☞ Go see them before making your purchases.

KUTZ & CYFER'S

CHEAP STORE!

Special Announcement!

An Entire New Stock at Astonishing LOW PRICES.

Great additions made to our Fall and Winter Stock!

We invite you to inspect our Immense Assortment, which is positively the LARGEST and CHEAPEST to be had.

A full and complete assortment of Clothing Cloths, Jeans, Boots, Shoes, Rubber Over Shoes, Men's and Boys' Hats, Trunks, Carpet-Bags, Dress Goods Linseys, Flannels, Blankets, Hosiery, Shirts and Drawers, Ladies Cloth and Silk Sagues, Linen and Woolen Table Covers, Sheetings and Shirtings, Bleachings and Calico at manufacturers' prices, Ticks, Hoopskirts and Overskirts, Balmoral Skirts, Ribbons and Trimmings, Ladies Shawls, Lace Collars, New style of Chignons, Good bargains in Knives and Forks and Teaspoons, Smoking Tobacco and Snuff, Perfumery and Soap, Hair Nets, Plated Jewelry, Ladies Hats &c., &c., &c.

In all of which a comparison, as regards to quality and *Price*, will demonstrate the fact that Kutz & Cyfer, at their Cheap Store, are selling goods at lower Prices than any other House.

GREAT REDUCTION

In the Price of

Gents New Style HATS.

$5 00 Hats reduced to $3 00.
$4 00 " " " $2 25.
$3 00 " " " $1 75.

A good Wool Hat for $1 00 & $1 25.

TAKE NOTICE.

Positively the *highest prices* paid for all kinds of produce, for which we will trade, giving our goods at the same prices as paying the cash.

AT THE

Cheap Store

OF

CUTZ & CYFER.

Next to the Jacksonville Hotel.

September 8, 1870.

Dr. SCHENCK advises Consumptives to go to Florida in Winter.

Having for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is for the patient to avoid taking cold, and the best of all places on this continent for this purpose in winter, is Florida well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subject to such variations as in more Northern latitudes. Palatka is a point I can recommend; A good hotel is kept there by Peterson; Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines, were getting well.

One hundred miles further down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, as the temperature is more even and the air dry and bracing Mellonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville. It is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite, and when this is the case they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove, and many other places in various parts of Florida, can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature, and it is not necessary to say that where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds he is certain to die shortly. Therefore my advice is, go well down into the State out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs Jacksonville, or almost any other of the localities I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat or cough, but for those whose lungs are diseased a more southern point is earnestly recommended.

For fifteen years prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully, and hence, my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Schenck's Medicines, especially Schenck's Mandrake Pills, for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well established fact that natives of Florida rarely die of consumption especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one third, at least, of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States it does not prevail so largely, still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh cold as they are about scarlet fever, small pox, &c. But they are not. They take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it, and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope for cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected even slightly is, to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Schenck's Mandrake Pills and go to Florida. I recommend these particular medicines because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action. I know that where they are used in strict accordance with my directions they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough or night sweats and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is to give my three medicines, in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a freer use of the Mandrake Pills is necessary. My object is to give tone to the stomach—to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry. I have hopes of such. With a relish for food and the gratification of that relish comes good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs. Then the cough loosens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night-sweats no longer prestrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, with a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point, by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do so again. Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treament is pursued. The fact stands undisputed on record that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills, and Seaweed Tonic have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on the liver better than calomel, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have partaken too freely of fruit and diarrhœa ensues, a dose of the Mandrake will cure you If you are subject to sick headache take a dose of the Mandrakes and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the too free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night or every other night, as you may then drink water and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in damp situations against chills and fevers. Try them They are perfectly harmless They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue to see patients at my office, No. 15 N. SIXTH Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged five dollars. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood that the value of my medicines depends entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say that when persons take my medicines and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not so liable to take cold, put no one with diseased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchial tubes.

Full directions in all languages accompany my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can use them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.
No. 15 N. SIXTH Street, Philadelphia.
Oct 29 1y.

BLOOMIGTON NURSERY.

600 Acres—19th Year—10 Greenhouses

Fruit and ornamental Trees, Nursery Stock, Root, Grafts Grapes, Evergreens, Shrubs, Roses, Hedges and Greenhouse Plants. FLOWER BULBS FOR FALL, TULIPS &c. Colored Fruit and Flower plates—all at wholesale and retail Send 10cts. for Catalogues.

F. K PHOENIX,
Bloomington, Ill.

Oct. 8 '70—6m.

COME IN AND PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

Thrilling Incident

A writer in the Michigan *Free Mason* gives the following graphic sketch of an incident occurring during a Masonic excursion on the Mississippi, which cool and chivalrous Knight Templarship alone saved from proving fatally disastrous:

It was a magnificent sight to see our immense boat, accompanied by the Lady Gay and Belle of Alton, their decks crowded with fair ladies and Knights Templar, bands of music, distinguished citizens and invited guests, as they steamed up the Mississippi, then down to Jefferson barracks, where we all went on shore to spent a pleasant hour, after which we again went on board and steamed merrily up the river.

I was standing near the captain. The commander of the Templars come and leaned wearily on the capstan. I turned to Reuben Milton and whispered in his ear these words: "That man was born to command." He had the form of a Hercules, the head of an Apollo, and the eye of an eagle, and, as circumstances afterward demonstrated, the heart of a lion. Although not so very large, he appeared larger than he really was; he was lim and athletic, and still every *proportion was a symmetry* and every movement a grace.

While he was still leaning silently on the capstan, and while I was yet analyzing his fine countenance, the Captain of the steamer, with pale lips and blanched cheeks approached the young Templar, and, in low and trembling voice, said:

"Great God! sir, we are sinking. We are snagged, sir, in the bottom, and nothing can save us."

"How long can you keep her afloat?" carelessly inquired the young Templar.

"She may go down in five minutes, she cannot keep afloat more than fifteen," replied the Captian,

"Do not make your situation known to any one except your crew, or we will have a panic and then all will be lost. Signal the Lady Gay to lean to: none will notice or understand that signal of distress. Get your crew and hands ready to move; I will manage the rest."

"Blow! Warder, blow!" said the young Templar, speaking to his ensign, who stood near him, at the same time leaping upon the capstan.

Every one was startled by a shrill blast from the Wander's trumpet. A hundred Templars, swords leaped from their scabbard at the blast. Attention, Sir Knights," shouted the young commander. "The next ceremony in the programme is for the Sir Knights, Ladies and gentlemen on this boat to make a visit to our friends on board the Lady Gay.—As the steamers are rapidly approaching each other, and cannot be kept but a minute or two together, the movement must be a rapid one. You will form in procession at once, and as the boats come together, pass over the gangway under an arch of steel to the lower deck of the Lady Gay. Forward, Sir Knights, to the gangway.—Music in front. The band will play the "Knights Templar Quickstep."

In obedience to these orders the Knights formed a double line to the gangway, facing round, with swords crossed above the heads of those forming the procession.

In less than eight minutes, the whole precious cargo of human life had passed from the Mississippi to the Lady Gay, even the colored cook, except the two files of Templars, when the young commandant said:

"From the rear, right and left, inward wheel, march!" And filing inward the Templars rapidly passed over the gangway to the Lady Gay the young commadant being the last to leave. One minute more and the Mississippi steamer sank to the bottom.

Mr. Davis, a young gentleman living in Pollard Bend, was foully assassinated a few days ago, by a party of negroes. Mr. Davis was riding along the road, unconcious of any danger, when he was fired upon by the negroes, who were in ambush, and instantly killed.—Mr. Davis was a quiet unoffending citizen, and exemplary young man, and it was only to revenge a fancied insult to the negroes by the white people of that place, that caused the untimely death of this eastimable young man. Several friends of Mr. Davis administered summary punishment to three of the negroes, who were known to have been engaged in his murder. Mr. Davis was employed as a clerk in Col. Kyle's store, for several months, and known to many citizens here, who were grieved to hear of his death.

Gadsden Times.

Trouchu Gets out of Paris In a Balloon.—Bordeaux, Dec. 18—Gen. Trochu has escaped from Paris by balloon. During his passage he saw clearly the positions of the investing forces.

☞ Mrs. Ingraham of Iowa, will live in history as the woman who delivered a Thanksgiving sermon while her husband proudly set back of the pulpit holding the baby.

☞ A near-sighted Indianapolitan, went to see his girl, and fell on his knees to propose in due form. A No. 10 boot awakened him to consciousness that it was the old man—who had his wife's apron on, and was peeling potatoes—before whom he was kneeling. He dosen't go there any more.

☞ In an Iowa breach of promise case, the woman swore that the accused had hugged her every night for several months, and Sunday nights until 3 o'clock in the morning. The villian was fined one dollar and costs. He said it was the most reasonable hugging he ever experienced.

Akerman's opinion on the Pacific Railroad law does not stand the test of criticism among lawyers in Congress, as it is evident he never read the law.

"Sound on The Goose".—A pious negro woman was once caught by her master stealing a goose, and the next Sunday partook of the communion, after which her master accosted her as follows:

"Why, Hannah, I saw you to-day at the communion-table."

"Yes, tank de Lord, massa, I was 'lowed to be dore wid de rest ob His family."

"But hannah, I was suprised to see you there," he said. "How is it about the goose?"

She looked a little surprised, as if she did not understand the question, but, catching the meaning, exclaimed—

"Why sar, do you think I'se a goin' to let an old goose stand atween me and my Maker?"

It is reported that the Ku-Klux are operating on Lookout Mountain. It is said that they have cleared out Sand Mountain of all horse-thieves and adulterers and disreputable characters. They have nothing to do with politics.

Atlanta Constitution.

The Murder of Capt Howe

It becomes our painful duty to announce that Capt. Howe, an employee of the A. & C. R. R. was murdered by a negro, during the past week. We were unable to learn any of the particulars further than the negro struck him in the head with an axe, producing instant death.

Capt. H. was a warm hearted generous gentleman, and had a host of friends Under a sobriquit he has furnished the readers of the Times, with many interesting communications. We tender the bereaved family, stricken so suddenly with a terrible calamity, our heartfelt sympathy.

Gadsden Times.

During some days past, Bridgeport, Connecticut, has been excited by the shadow of a woman upon a tombstone at the city cemetery.—The grave contains the remains of a boy who was said to have been thrown down stairs and killed several years ago by the woman whose shadow thus singularly appears.—"Hundreds of citizens have visited the spot, and witnessed the phenomenon.

A New York gossip says: "Some of our engaged young ladies have lately adopted a delightful custom, that of accompanying their favored gentlemen part of the way on their journeys down town of mornings.—How delightfully proud they look, walking erect with their world on their arms, and how the poor lonely fellows envy them."

Prince Esterhazy has sold his picture gallery to the Hungarian Government for $625,000.

Notice to Executors, Administrators and Guardians &c.

I have heretofore given notice in the Jacksonville Republican for Executors, Administrators and Guardians, to come forward and file in my office their accounts and vouchers for a final, partial, or annual settlement, but very few responded to said notice; this is therefore to notify them again, that I have now issued personal notice to them and forwarded the same by Mail, setting a day for filing their accounts, &c., preparatory to making said settlements. I hope all will attend punctually, without any further trouble or cost in the matter.

A. WOODS, Judge
Sept. 24 1870—tf. of Probate.

NOTICE!

There will be a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners of Calhoun County, Alabama, held at the Court House of said County, on Monday the 26th day of December, for the purpose of passing an order regulating the payment of all claims against said county and for attending to any other business, in which the people or the county may be interested. The Commissioners will take notice of the above and govern themselves accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of
Dec 10 3t Probate.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of the State of Alabama approved the 10th day of October, 1868, it is provided as follows: to-wit: "It shall be the duty of the Probate Judge of each county in this State to designate a newspaper in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications, of any and every character required by law to be made in his County, shall be published: which paper so designated shall be the official organ in and for said county," and in obedience to the requirements of said act, I, as Judge of Probate for Calhoun County, Alabama, do hereby designate the "St. Clair County Eagle," as the official organ in and for said County of Calhoun, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun shall be published: all designation to remain until recalled or changed by me.—

And the "*Jacksonville Republican*" being a County paper, published in the Town of Jacksonville Alabama, and in my opinion clearly within the provisions of said act, I therefore recall and change my order designating the St. Clair County Eagle, as the official organ for said County of Calhoun and designate the said Jacksonville Republican as the official organ hereafter, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by Law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun shall be published. This designation to remain so long as in my opinion the Editor of said Jacksonville Republican conducts said paper so as to be within the provisions of said act.

A. WOODS Judge of
Feb. 13, 1869. Probate.

Jacksonville Republican
PUBLISHED, PRINTED & PUBLISHED, EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY
J. F. & J. W. GRANT.

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POETRY.

WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

For pleasure or pain, for weal or for woe—
'Tis the law of our being—WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.
We will try to evade them—may do what we will—
But our acts, like our shadows, will follow us still.

The World is a wonderful chemist, be sure,
And detects, in a moment, the base or the pure;
We may boast of our claims to genius or birth,
But the world takes a man for just what he's worth.

We start in the race for fortune or fame,
And then, when we fail, the World bears the blame;
But nine times in ten, 'tis plain to be seen,
There's a "screw somewhere loose" in the human machine.

Are you wearied and worn in this hard earthly strife?
Do you yearn for affection to sweeten you life?
Remember this great truth has often been proved:
We must make ourselves loveable, would we be loved.

Though life may appear as a desolate track,
Yet the bread that we cast on the waters comes back;
This law was enacted by Heaven above—
That like attract like, and love beget love.

We are proud of our mansions of marble and stone,
In our gardens are flowers from every zone;
But the beautiful graces that blossom within,
Grow shriveled, and die, in the UPAS of Sin.

We make ourselves heroes and martyrs for gold,
Till health becomes broken, and youth become cold;
Ah! at last we sue fame for a beautiful love,
Our lives might be music for angels above.

WE REAP WHAT WE SOW—oh! wonderful truth!
A truth hard to learn in the days of our youth.
But it shines out at last, as the "hand on the wall,"
For the World has its "debit" and "credit" for all.

The Radical Happy Family—Grant's Chances in 1872

From the New York Mercury.]

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Psalm cxxxiii.

The Hon. Charles Sumner, on the floor of the United States Senate, charges the resistance from of the Radical party, President Grant, with a usurpation of power. "I will say here," remarked Mr. Sumner on the occasion alluded to, "that President cannot afford to throw out any menaces in the City of Washington, or express the weak elsewhere. That savors too strongly of the policy of Pierce, Buchanan, and Andrew Johnson. This great and good man, the President, says of the Hon Charles Sumner, the author of the Hon Charles Sumner, the author of the Hon Charles Sumner, "If I was President of the United States I should hold Mr. Sumner personally responsible to me in language, and demand satisfaction of him."—The successor of the assassinated, and the standard-bearer of Lincoln in 1864, Andrew Johnson, draws it mild on Ulysses in the following language: "Grant Sir is a sham man; he is more every way you take him. He is a tinkler to satisfy conceptible prejudices. He thinks he is making tools of certain politicians, when, in truth, they are making a tool of him." The Hon. Oliver P. Morton, Senator from Indiana says of Mr. Sumner: "Now that the Senator has proved himself before the world in antagonism to the Administration, and has denounced the President in unjustifiable language, there may be some propriety in saying that the Committee of Foreign Relations should not be led by an avowed enemy of the Administration" Hon. Conkling, T. G., Senator from New York, says of the good Reason, his ever Radical colleague, in reply to the query now hot on into the Senate: "Sir, he crawled in." Senator Carl Schurz, of Missouri, arraigns the President before the Senate for an entering wedge the party in that State and causing its overthrow; and Grant, the colleague of Schurz, calls the latter a traitor from the Republican party.

An important measure is pending in the Senate, on the success of which the President is pledged in a peculiar way. On the final vote on that important measure but thirty one Senators, or precisely one half of the only responsible, Twenty-two Radical Senators deliberately dodged the vote. The others had some plausible excuse for absence but these twenty-two would not vote on the Administration side, and so deserted their seats rather than vote against the Administration.

Simon Cameron, erroneously called Simple Simon, has laid himself liable to a suit for breach of promise in not sustaining Grant. But Simon alleges that Grant has gone back on him in preferring Gen. Pleasanton to Douglas for Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and now it is war to the knife. Forney has deserted the Administration, too, in a pet, and the great leaders of the party in Pennsylvania are paraded in hostile array. Grant may put he Keystone State down as lost to him in 1872.

Drake, of Missouri, having resigned to accept a life berth in the court of Claims while he could get it, is succeeded temporarily by a fellow named Jewett, who in two weeks more will be replaced by the regularly commissioned representative of the State, Gen. Frank P Blair, Jr. Thus, with Schurz read out of the party, both Senators from Missouri will be anti-Grant men leaving the President a poor show in that State for 1872.

The war between Sumner and Grant is waged under the black flag. No quarter is asked or given. No prisoners are to be taken on either side. They are to fight it out on that line if it takes till the end of time. Mr. Wilson, Sumner's colleague sides with Sumner as is seen by his course in dodging the vote the other night on San Domingo, and more clearly by his manly letter to the President last summer protesting against the recall of Motley. Thus Massachusetts is repelled by the President and may be set down as anti-Grant in 1872. And as goes Massachusetts so will go all New England.

The fight in this State is a very pretty one. The philanthropic philosopher of saintly redolence lunges out in the *Tribune* applause and moral support for Sumner. He is also accused of exerting secret influences to bring about a reconciliation between Fenton and Grant. But Grant sticks to Conkling, T. G., while the latter goes for Fenton rough-shod. Grant, straddling the fence in terror, attempts *to throw a bone to Fenton* in compliance with Greeley's advice, and by mistake chucks him the choicest bit in his basket. Gen. Pleasanton, Fenton's man, as Commissioner of Internal Revenue, controls more patronage and resources in the State than are left for Conkling. Fenton accepts the proffer and stops growling, but secretly chuckles that this truce only gives him the better opportunity to fasten his fangs in Grant's throat. And so we conclude that between these three doctors the patient will be killed, and Grant will be unknown in New York in 1872.

Let us have peace!

THE ARLINGTON ESTATE.

A Voice from the Liberal Freemen of the Northwest.

[From the Chicago Times.]

For proper consideration of the propriety and justice of the resolution introduced in the Senate at Washington, by Senator McCreery, of Kentucky, concerning the confiscation of the Arlington estate, it is not necessary to enter into an analysis of the character of General Lee, or of the motives which led him to take sides with his native State against the Federal Government, or of his qualities as a military man.

The *Times*, when a despotism, backed by a million of men in arms, and a bitter and excited public opinion, made the free expression of truths touching national men and matters somewhat dangerous, has spoken Lee's "deservings like a chronicle." Nothing in his life from that date has changed our opinion that he "wrote his honor in the acts he did," and this opinion does not affect the question of the right of the General Government to preserve its integrity and hold the United States firmly together in one common political system.

The confiscation of the Arlington estate is a question of law. The mistake of McCreery was in bringing the matter before the Senate. He looked for magnanimity in a Senate of demagogues. It is no strange that he was disappointed. Take the course of Trumbull as an illustration. He said it was the privilege of McCreery to introduce the resolution, and that the investigation for which it provided ought to be granted, and yet he failed to sustain the resolution with firmness, and such logic as he could command to back his position on this point. He was timid. He acted as a partisan and politician. Perhaps some Democratic Senator, although the entire question was one properly belonging to the courts, would have done better had they boldly met the exact points in the case arising under the resolution.

Did the Arlington estate belong to Gen. Lee, or did it belong to his wife?

Can property be confiscated for treason by simple act of Congress, in the absence of judicial proceedings?

By what court, if any, was the Arlington estate confiscated, and were all the requirements of law met in the process resulting in the confiscation of the estate? Sales for taxes have nothing to do with the question of confiscation.

Can "attainder of treason work corruption of blood, or forfeiture, except during the life of the person attainted?"

Upon this point, let the third section of the third article of the Constitution of the United States speak. Our recent amendments of the Federal Constitution do not affect the declaration of this article.

These inquiries are all within the limits of the assumption that Lee was guilty of treason. Back of them all lies the question of the validity of secession. This is a question of law. Were it one of justice and policy, as eminent Republicans as can be found living in that party to-day can be brought forward to show that the Southern States ought not to be pinned to the Union by bayonets.

We need not here set forth what were the ideas of good old-fashioned Democratic "Union-savers" concerning secession. Those ideas will not determine whether the Arlington estate does lawfully belong to Mrs. Lee and heirs, or to the General Government.

There are grave principles of law and right involved in the decision of this question, which ought to come before the highest court in the nation. We cannot doubt that were they brought there, Congressional usurpation would be rebuked, and the supreme law of the land enforced.

As for the Senators assailing Lee, let them remember that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has brains enough to furnish forth a multitude of such, and that her success in an attempt to befoul the memory of the dead ought not to inspire emulation.

A Father Sees Three Children Burned in his House—He Rides Naked a Mile.

[Detroit Advertiser and Tribune Allegan, Mich., Letter.]

The residence of Emanuel Helpman, situated on section 14 of the township of Trowbridge, was entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 24th, with three of his children—one boy and two girls. Mr. and Mrs. Helpman barely escaped with their other two children.

Mr. Helpman had worked hard all day and retired early. His family soon followed, leaving the stove red hot and well filled. The fire must have caught in the roof from the pipe, as there was no chimney, and Mr. H. was awakened about midnight by the roof falling in. The fire had then blocked up the passage through the door, and he immediately aroused his wife, broke open a window, and pulled her and two of the children out, none of them having anything on but their night clothes and even those being nearly burned off. His other boy came to the window, and Mr. H. had nearly succeeded in pulling him out by the shirt, when the garment, which was badly burned, parted, and the boy fell back into the flames. The cries of the little sufferers were heard for some time afterward, but they could not be saved.

Mr. Helpman then covered his wife and rescued children up in the hay in the barn, and rode a horse one mile to his nearest neighbor for assistance. When he arrived he was nearly frozen, that being the coldest night of the season, and he wholly naked. He sank into a state of unconsciousness as soon as he told the story. The neighbors immediately rallied and furnished all the assistance within their power.

Mr. H. is in a critical condition, being roasted and frozen in places. No calamity has ever before cast such a universal gloom over the community as this. Several hundred dollars have already been raised for the family.

Radical Outrages.

We published yesterday some account of the rascality of the Florida Radicals, showing how they have reversed the decision of the people and arrested the State authority, that they might consummate their outrage.

Yet Gen. Grant is said to intend to call down the power of Congress upon the South on account of what he would no doubt style rebel outrages. The only great outrages we have known in the South of an official nature were radical outrages of a piece with this in Florida.

But as the Federal Executive sustained the outrages of Holden in North Carolina we cannot suppose that he regards any violation of law by the Radicals as improper and inconsistent with the public peace.—That is a view so incompatible with justice and honor—so destructive of the peace and dignity of the Union—that all who entertain it are bound to be reconstructed. The country cannot exist save as a vulgar despotism as long as such contempt for law and Constitution is displayed in the Executive head of the government at Washington.

Richmond Dispatch.

The Prince Royal Captivated by a Pretty French Woman.

The Prince Royal of Prussia has, it is said, yielded to the seductions of French manners and intellect. A very interesting romance might be written about his visits to the charming owner of a villa not far from the chateau of Madame Andre, where he lives, along with the old King, who, his piety notwithstanding, has a soldier's eye for a pretty ankle. The royal Victoria, who remains at Berlin, must—like her remote ancestress, Queen Margaret of Scotland—be content with the empty honor of official triumph; for the heart of the new fledged Field Marshal, her husband, is now in the hands of a sparkling French woman, patriotically resolved to conquer Germany. This is, of course, very sad and very sickening, but there is such a thing in the world as retributive justice. When a royal princess encourages a royal prince to rend the vitals of a country which loaded her in her youth with tenderness, she could not feel angry at a Pompadour starting out upon her, and disputing with her the admiration—or, possible, the affections—of the heroic Fritz. This is one of the ironies of war upon which the Court of Berlin did not count at the beginning of the campaign. The moral to be deduced therefrom is, that royal German ladies should not allow their husbands to take seriously to soldiering in France.

The great trouble with cotton planters always was the want of an adequate force for picking cotton in the season in which it must be gathered or else lost, and this difficulty is now much augmented by the indolence and insubordination of the blacks at this critical period for the crop. It has, therefore, been a desideratum to have a machine that would do the picking with less noise. Captain Shirley is said to have solved this problem, and to have constructed a machine which is approved by experienced planters as adequate for the purpose of removing the open bolls from the rows of cotton-stalks. There is also another machine invented by one Grader, which removes the trash and prepares the cotton for market. The last is said to be in successful operation. If these two inventions accomplish what is claimed for them, the capacity of production of cotton will be immensely augmented, and a complete revolution effected in this industry.

Washington Patriot.

SENATORIAL ELECTIONS.—On the 17th of January fourteen States will elect members of the United States Senate. Six States have already elected, so that there will be twenty new members in the Senate of the Forty-second Congress. Of the fourteen Senators to be elected, the only two about whose election there seems to be any certainty are Wilson, of Massachusetts, and Thayer, of Nebraska. The election of these gentlemen seems to be conceded. In Arkansas, Illinois, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, and other States, there is considerable of a contest. The Legislatures of all the States above named are Republican, and the only difficulty is as to the choice of the man. The Democrats in the Senate will receive an accession to their ranks of six Senators. If Missouri send a Democrat, as it is expected she will, in place of Drake, the Democrats will have seven out of the twenty new Senators.

Montgomery Advertiser.

Mr. Gould, in his little book called "Good English," speaks of the frequent misuse of the word "couple," and shows the absurdity of employing it when we mean two things, but not joined together in any particular way. The noun takes its signification from the verb, which, it is readily seen, has the sense of joining or fastening together in a certain manner, just as "yoke" carries with it its own appropriate idea. A moment's reflection will convince us that it is just as absurd to ask for a "couple of cigars," or a "couple of canes," as for a yoke of cigars, or a yoke of canes.

"Nothing in the Paper."

The Richmond Examiner has a spicy chapter on the subject of newspapers, elicited by the stereotyped remark of indifferent readers after scanning the "miniature world" of a daily issue of news, that "there's nothing in the paper." It says: "And men are always grumbling about their papers, and insinuating how much better they could do it. They talk as flippantly about "fine articles" on every imaginable subject as if they could effect such a change. Let some of these overrunning philosophers try it for one hundred and fifty days in succession. And then they think it is nothing to "select" for a newspaper you have merely to run the scissors through a half dozen exchanges, and you have got matter enough. Now this is the most important, and the most difficult department to fill on a newspaper. Very few men have the slightest idea how to do such work. It requires a thorough newspaper man—who knows the public appetite well—who knows what is going on in the world—and who knows how to re-write and pack a column into a dozen lines.

Men who skim a newspaper and toss it aside little reflect how much brains and toil have been expended in serving up that meal. Busy heads and busy hands have been toiling all day to gather and prepare those viands, and some vast building has been lit from cellar to garret all night to get the paper ready for the newsboy by crack of dawn.

"Nothing in the paper." Nothing in your head—that's what's the matter.

THE ENFORCEMENT LAW IN MACON.—That beautiful bird, Gwayze, United States Commissioner at Macon, is doing a thriving business, by issuing warrants for the arrest of citizens for violation of the Enforcement law. He has already had several citizens held to bail, one of them on twelve warrants, in the sum of $50,000. The parties arrested are charged by 16th Amendments with having bribed, or attempting to bribe, them to vote the Democratic ticket. As the negroes get half the fine, of course they swear freely. We hear of numerous arrests under the Enforcement law all over the country. While it puts fees into impecunious Radicals' pockets, and cultivates a taste for perjury among the negroes, it is exciting the disgust and indignation of honest men of all parties, against its authors.

Atlanta Constitution.

Pewter is the shoddy silver ware of the day. The vast collections of defunct water pitchers, broken castors, tea services, and once elegantly designed table ornaments, are an index that imitations have very genuine countenance. It is here one finds the most suggestive topics for thought. Amidst these relics of hunting and shabby gentility, collected year by year in tons and tons, originally costing dollars, and by a few years' or even months' service becoming rubbish, is the evidence that there is a very large and profitable class catering to the metal dealer's pocket and stock; spending money lavishly on gewgaws, and living amidst polished pewter, with brass enough in one man's stock to palm off their rependent furnishings as silver and gold. One of the Boston dealers handles three tons a month of just this class of stock; most of it is in late or recent mounds and designs, evidently purchased with a view, and he sarcastically adds, "Start a wedding in any neighborhood, and before the honeymoon is ended, ten to one but that fifty pounds of pewter, in highly elaborated and reckoessly stout patterns, will come from the gulled parties."—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Mr. Greely and the President.

Horace Greely arrived here from New York this morning, and during the day had a long interview with the President. It is said that the President invited Mr. Greeley to make this visit to complete the details of a conference to which he was invited two or three weeks ago, and to establish closer relations between the Tribune and the Administration.

The fact that Mr. Greeley has not come out openly for the San Domingo annexation project, and denounced those Senators who attacked Mr. Sumner for opposing it, has produced a feeling of uneasiness in the President, which he has taken this step to relieve.

It is among the rumors that the President has invited Greely to be one of the commissioners to visit San Domingo—*Washington telegram Baltimore Sun.*

The Case Generally

A Correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, Republican in a recent letter from Georgia utters truths applicable to the entire Southern Country. He says:

A thought strikes me in regard to electing Georgia Republicans" that we hear so much about. How many are there? If the negro element was stricken the whole party in this State would be leaders. According to the number of whites in the party, the number of white leaders, office holders and politicians is enormous. In all my traveling and experience in Georgia, I have never met a white Republican who was not an office-holder, or who had not been in office since the war. The whole animus of the white portion of the party seems to be to get office. If they can't get office there is a row. I am sorry that it is so but any amount of sorrow will not alter a fact.

The unanimity with which the Nashville dailies have taken to the noble science of agriculture is touching. Mr. Greeley has not lived in vain.

Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA,

Saturday, January 14, 1871.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MR. EDITOR:—As the law allowing the Superintendent of Instruction to appoint the County Superintendents, has been repealed and the people are now allowed to elect their own Superintendents, and the election is to be held on the 1st Saturday in March next, we beg leave to announce the name of Mr. LUKE MITCHELL, as one in every way qualified to discharge the duties of that office.

CITIZENS.

☞ We are requested by the friends of Capt. WM. M. HAMES, to announce his name as candidate for County Superintendent.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a Democratic Mass Meeting held in Jacksonville, July 4th 1870, the following gentlemen were appointed County Executive and Beat Committees.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—COL JOHN H. CALDWELL, CAPT. JAMES CROOK, GEORGE I. TURNEY, ESQR.

BEAT COMMITTEES

No. 1, Jacksonville—R. T. Reed, G. B. Boulin, and H. L. Stevenson.

No. 2, Alexandria—J. M. Shadd, E. McClellen and W. F. Bush.

No. 3, Jane Bug—G. B. Skelton, W. B. Doss and T. P. Reaves.

No. 4, Mellow—E. A. Crandall, I. M. Ford and B. Jackson.

No. 5, Polkville—H. T. Francis, P. D. Ross and I. G. Morris.

No. 6, Choccolocco—Dr. Thos. Williams, A. W. Hicks and J. P. Goss.

No. 7, Oak Grove—Henry McGee, Jno. W. Ely Ford, and James N. Landers.

No. 8, Allen's—Wm. Dale, Spartan Allen and Berry Neighbors.

No. 9, Cross Plains and Ladiga—D. B. Wilson, Dr. J. L. Hughes and Leonidas W. Ferguson.

No. 10, Rabbit Town—J. W. White side Elias Ferguson, Jr. and Joseph McRoberts.

No. 11, White Plains—W. R. Hames, M. P. Jackson and A. J. Little.

No. 12, Ferguson's Cross Roads and Davis Town—N. J. Ross, B. Davis and J. B. Mobley.

No. 13, Oxford—Dr. Henry Snow, Dr. S. C. Williams and Capt. J. B. Farmer.

No. 14, Sulphur Springs—Wade Henderson, U. Pulaney & W. Thatcher.

It is requested by the County Executive Committee that the various Beat Committees call Beat meetings and elect delegates to attend a County nominating Convention called to meet in Jacksonville on the Third Saturday in January for the purpose of nominating a candidate for County Superintendent, to be elected in March next, in pursuance of a recent enactment of the Board of Education, approved by the Governor.

We have been requested to state, both by Capt. Hames and Mr. Luke Mitchell that they are willing to submit their claims to and abide by the decision of the County Nominating Convention called for the third Saturday in January, to nominate a County Superintendent. The names of both these gentlemen were announced before the Convention was called, and they have acted commendably in thus voluntarily deferring to the will of the Convention as it will have assembled on the day mentioned.

Speaking of the Convention we hope that every Beat will be represented, and that a perfectly free expression of opinion may characterize the deliberation of that body. The office is an important one; and the very best man that can be had should be chosen by the Convention as the nominee.

Who is the Man?

The State *Journal* is doing an unlimited amount of KuKlux outrages and assassinations in Cleburne county informs us as follows:

We were informed by a white man, whom we believe to be reliable, who left Calhoun a few days since that pretty much the same state of things existed there, and that colored men have frequently had their property take and declare not entitled to do anything about it.

Now the question arises, who was this man who is undoubtedly the good people of Calhoun. The statement made was false in part and in whole.

The State *Journal*, Chattanooga *Times* and other papers of that kik are fond of grabbing items from the *Republican* and giving them significance as the utterances of Mr. J. F. Gaus, in his official capacity. The editorial management of the paper is entirely out of his hand and he is in no wise responsible for anything that has lately appeared or may hereafter appear in the columns of the *Republican*.

The absence of the Editor during the entire week last, and for the most part of this week accounts for the small amount of editorial matter in this and last paper.

The Press dispatches report Parsons in Washington working hard for another reconstruction of Alabama, and the retention of Warner in his seat in the U. S. Senate.

Dispatches later state the whole devilish scheme will fail and that the President will not recommend further reconstruction as it was alleged he would.

Mr. Joe. H. Francis, has bought the Gadsden *Times* office and will henceforth run it. He has already had some experience and will make one of the most brilliant editors in the State. Gadsden deserves a good paper and Mr. Francis is well able to supply the want.

Rev. O. R. Blue has been appointed Clerk in the State Treasury Department.

The Prussians are bombarding Paris. Dispatches say that the city may fall from hunger and weariness, but never from artillery.

"God Bless the little Church Around the Corner."

The New York papers have already acquainted the public with the facts in the case of the refusal of the Rev. Mr. Sabine, of Madison Square, to officiate at the funeral of the late George Holland, a veteran and very much respected actor, of Wallack's Theatre.

It appears that Mr. Joseph Jefferson, the comedian, called on Mr. Sabine the day after Mr. Holland's death, at the instance of one of the ladies of the player's family, who was Mr. Sabine's parishioner. Mr. Jefferson was admitted at once to the elegant establishment of the minister, who, perhaps, seeing in his visitor's appearance the prospect of a good fee, agreed to do the honors over the dead body of his visitor's friend. The matter thus arranged, some conversation ensued, when Mr. Jefferson chanced to refer to the deceased gentleman as a serious loss to the stage. At this the clergyman, who had no idea that he was vis-a-vis with an actor, and still less that this actor was the greatest of comedians, started. A thought struck him. He could make a good thing by refusing to perform at the funeral of a theatrical person. To the mind of a cold, professional gospeller, like Sabine, a cunning device is indigenous, and by habit, the deed came upon the thought as the flow of a thing follows the flash of sudden opportunity. He started, not perhaps so well as the counterfeit resentment might have been done by a good melo-dramatist, but with sufficient effect—and drew back aghast. What, a play actor! His eyes went to the heavenly dresses that decorate his reverend calling, thence descending to the figure of the angel that rests celestial on the firmament the soft subduing glow of the hall in chandelier and the rich, red shine of the satin brocades, and the sweet, ethereal whiteness of the lace-work, all mingling in a mild, religious suffusion, fell upon his child-like countenance and he stood a moment as a new-made keeper of the Temple of the Holy Zebra, a sixth school-boy of the Church of St. Aspasia-ous.

"No," he murmured in those melliflous tones which Miss Flora McFlimsy declares to be so touching, "I can not prostitute the service of my church over the body of an actor."

No, he can not do that. He can say grace over a house full of shameless voting traders; he can drop precious coin into the ear of a communication of corrupt goldsmiths; he can engage in scandalous legalized, stupid barbarities and lower any number of unscaled vessels into dishonored graves. He can swim in a sea of religious glory as long as he can paid a salary sufficient to sustain him at Saratoga and keep up his establishment in Madison Square. But he can not bury an actor. Ah, no! At the bare thought of a man whose life has been devoted to making men more charitable than they are by making them laugh, and in the presence of the man who, more than any of his contemporaries, has poured into the world's chalice a hard, cynic's disappointed, its purest and its most exclusive cream of Christian love, this fashionable divine is appalled and astounded, and he says, in his beautiful, elaborate and perfectly respectable way, "I can not say the service of my church over a play-actor. You had better go to the little church around the corner." And Jefferson, moving out of the hot atmosphere of the grand saloon, very much as if it were warmed by the devil's own furnace, exclaims, "God Bless the little church around the corner."

If I consider to know what the consideration was to the little church around the corner, I find it found a little man of God around the corner, that he found the heart of a fellow mortal around the corner, that he found the spirit of a Christian preacher around the corner, that he found in that little church around the corner a good, big soul. God bless it! and that poor George Holland was laid in rest by friends who touch dull not deck his tenement, by lips whose tones did not stifle in the air around his grave, by one whose presence did not call his own resembled far less into the place of the dead, the shadow of the genius of charity!

The foregoing story is confirmed by the Brooklyn *Eagle* himself, who, in an interview with a Times reporter, gave the particulars as related without any modification or explanation. Indeed, unless it be how could they be explained? They do not admit of explanation.

To speak of this Sabine as a fiend and a monster would be to describe him as a creature worthless and far disgraceful to the evil he wears to receive him capable of only of sin and milk. Out of every depravity, in short, to dismiss him as a tipsy chance, who peddles out hypocrisy to Fifth Avenue at twenty five or thirty thousand dollars a year, and envies Wallack's house because it draws better than his, are terms that do not cover the case, but which will have to answer in the absence of a Rembrandt. The next thing we hear of him he will be playing the part of the Rev. Horace Cook, and when he has rolled himself comfortably in the sewer he will have fulfilled his mission and found his level on this earth. A poor wretch truly; and may the Lord have mercy on his soul if it happens to be big enough to be administered on in the world to come.

But leaving him to the idols that surround him, leaving him to marry the Flora McFlimsys and to buy the Scrooge of his congregation, leaving him to flourish at Newport and to weal with studied and prosperous frenzy in Madison Square, shall not all of us say with Mr. Jefferson, "God bless the little church around the corner?"

Courier Journal.

Some advertisements that have come in too late for insertion this week, are left over until our next issue.

Alabama Finances.

The annual report of the State Auditor of Alabama for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1870, has just been published, and the Montgomery Advertiser calls attention to some facts and figures therein which show the sort of economy with which the Radicals have administered the government. The bonded debt of the State is put down at $5,382,800, with an annual interest thereon of $316,346. Upwards of $2,200,000 of this debt were borrowed in New York and London at 5 per cent, in 1866-'67, while $1,300,000 were borrowed in New York, in 1867-'68, at 8 per cent., involving an annual payment of $40,000 interest in excess of the former rates. "We should like to hear," says the Advertiser, "why additional interest should be charged on a comparatively small sum raised in same money market in the same year, when the larger sum seems to have been obtained at such a reasonable rate. The credit of the State, we presume, was equally good throughout the year, and we cannot conceive of any fluctuations of the money market to warrant such a wide difference as is here presented. Indeed, it was the boast of the Radical party that the credit of the State was never so high as when they had the control of its affairs" The report shows further that the clerks, permanent and temporary messengers and servants employed at the Capitol, cost the treasury upward of $31,000; that the fuel, lights, stationary, fittings and furnishings, &c., at the Capitol cost $11,000, and the printing and binding $44,000 that the Secretary of State was paid $4,500 Superintendent of Public Instruction $3,000; and that a carpet-bagger who was a State Senator, the sheriff of Wilcox county and a professor in the State University at Tuskaloosa, received $7,184 and was furnished a house free of rent. These are a few samples of economy under the Radical *regime*, now happily ended, it is to be hopped, forever. There are dozens of others quite as comforting to the tax payers of the State.

GROUND OF A WAR.—A certain King, it is said, sent to another King, saying "Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else——." The other, in high dudgeon, at the supposed insult, replied: "I have not got one, and if I had——." On this weighty cause they went to war for many years. After a society of glories and miseries, they finally bethought them that, as their armies and resources were exhausted, and their kingdoms mutually laid waste, it might be well to consult about the preliminaries of peace but before this could be concluded, a diplomatic explanation was first needed of the insulting language which formed the ground of the quarrel. "What could you mean," asked the second King of the first city, saying "Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else—?" "Why," said the other, "I meant a blue pig with a black tail, or else some other color. But what could you mean by saying, 'I have not got one, and if I had——?'" "Why, of course if I had I should have sent it!" An explanation which was satisfactory and peace was concluded accordingly.

SECRET HISTORY.

The world does not know that the war which has inflicted such untold calamities upon two great nations, and turned back the hands of progress on the dial of civilization, by, at, and probably would not have occurred, but for a cause chiefly personal and involving the ambitious aspirations of one of our own country women. Strange as the statement may seem, it is none the less true, though we are carried back two hundred years to find a parallel in any way fitting to this singular story.

His Majesty, Don Fernando, father of the King of Portugal, now visiting the European Courts, as we have formerly stated, married, by a secret marriage, eighteen months ago, with Miss E. Hensler, to whom he had been much attached during his previous years. She was born in Boston, of respectable German parents, in humble life, and connected in May for the operatic stage, by the aid of a few liberal patrons of art, who had discovered her precocious talent for music and true voice. After completing her studies abroad, she returned to the United States, but failed to reach the eminence on which her early youth had given cheerful promise. Seeking another field for professional success, she went again to Europe, and in 1866 became attached to the Operatic Bijou, where the widowed King Consort was first attracted by her beauty, vivacity, and other charms. Then began the acquaintance which terminated in her becoming the wife of a Queen, who had shared the throne of Portugal with Donna Maria II. Just previous to the marriage the Duke of Saxe Coburg conferred upon her the title of Countess d'Edla, so as to obliterate even a nominal connection with the past or with her American nativity.

Although the Court and society of Lisbon were at first inclined to rebel against this *mesalliance*, as it was called, they have since become truly reconciled, and the Countess to-day occupies a position only second to that of the aged Queen. Her husband, naturally enough, exerted all his influence to accomplish this result, and he has been well seconded by the tact and talent of the person most immediately concerned in establishing social reunion.

That repeated overtures were made by Prim and his colleagues to induce Don Fernando to accept the throne of Spain is no secret. They were urged with insistence, zeal, and were seconded by the support of the British and French Governments. He refused to give any encouragement to these proposals, and an effort in that direction, made in the early part of 1869, only a few months before his marriage, he repulsed with so much decision as to be considered even rude to the Spanish people. There is the best reason for believing that his decision on this subject coincided with the opinion, if not with the direct counsel, of the present Countess. His connection with the Spanish throne was considered concluded by that emphatic refusal.

But after the marriage came social chrysalis incidents and new views, which the Government at Madrid was prompt to seize upon, in the hope of overcoming the prejudice of Don Fernando, by the temptation of high honors for his wife, by a transition to the Court at Madrid, would become the equal, if not the superior, of those who had welcomed her with coldness, and not from choice. Spanish Minister at Lisbon was instructed to approach His Majesty with delicate suggestions, and found him willing to entertain the subject so that formal negotiations were opened, and made considerable progress last spring.

Don Fernando proposed certain conditions, perhaps with a view of ultimately dictating the terms for a matter which was much nearer his heart, as will appear in the sequel. For example, he required that the crowns of Spain and Portugal should never be united on the same head, seeking by this means to preserve the throne of Portugal for his son and his descendants. After some discussion, the Spanish Government accepted the condition, with this modification: "except if in the course of time the two nations should spontaneously agree upon a sovereign." &c.

Don Fernando refused to adopt any reservation on that point. He also demanded that certain amendments should be made to the Spanish Constitution *before* accepting the throne; but the Government at Madrid objected to admit that question to the Cortes until *after* his election as King. These negotiations occupied several months, and were once or twice suspended entirely as hopeless, but renewed by friendly intervention. Finally they were broken altogether, and the causes already stated were signed as the reasons of the failure.

But persons who are familiar with all the facts attribute the rupture to another and a very different motive. At one of the last interviews between Dom Fernando and the Spanish Minister, at which the Countess d'Edla was present, His Majesty inquired what would be the eventual position of his wife should he go to Spain? After putting this question he withdrew, leaving Madame and the Minister to settle the delicate point between them. The Minister stated that she was at liberty to name any title, distinction, or donation, adding that she would always be the first lady of the palace. To which the Countess replied: "So far so good; but His Majesty desires my position to be as clear as possible. What I wish to know is, what will be my part on great ceremonials like the opening of the Cortes or other corresponding occasions?" The aim of this inquiry was evident, and the Minister was not taken by surprise. He rejoined that she might be made a duchess or grandee, or have any other title, but as "Queen *never*, never!"

This took place on the 13th of July, and while the conferences were going on there was a perfect understanding that the refusal of Dom Fernando to take the throne would involve the most grave complications, and probably the war which is still raging; for it was then known that the Spanish Government intended to turn to His Majesty's son-in-law, the Prince Hohenzollern, if the negotiations completely failed.

As soon as it became certain that there was no probability of inducing Dom Fernando to go to Madrid, unless the Countess d'Edla was recognized as Queen, the offer was made to Hohenzollern. So it may be said that a great European war, with all its vast consequences, is to be attributed to the unsatisfied ambition of a Boston girl.—*Washington Patriot.*

Suicide on the Grave of His Wife

On Saturday afternoon, a well dressed man, about 25 years of age, drove up to the Lutheran Cemetery, Middle Village, and showing a ticket was admitted to the grounds, and directed to a grave which he said was the grave of his wife. In a very few minutes the attention of the attendant was drawn to the locality by the report of a pistol, when it was ascertained that the man had shot himself, his body falling across the grave to which he had been directed. At the Coroner's inquest yesterday, it was ascertained that the man's name was Peter Smith, of 60 Throop avenue, Williamsburg. He was a carpenter, 26 years of age, and some weeks ago his wife and only child died of small-pox. Since that he has been very disconsolate, and has said that he would soon meet his wife. About noon Saturday he hired a horse and buggy, saying that he was going into the country. He drove directly to the cemetery and shot himself.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Frenchman Who Has Killed His Forty-Third Sentinel.

From the New York Times' Paris Letter.

In looking over my files of journals, I find mention in September of a young man, named Hoff, who boasted of having killed eight German sentinels. The next report raised the number to twelve, and with each step of glory Hoff added to the number of his victims. Finally, Sergeant Hoff became the event of the day, and when he had killed the thirtieth sentinel, General Trochu mentioned him with praise in the order of the day: his exploits were placarded over the walls of Paris, and—I am sorry to write it—the Governor publicly decorated him with the Cross of the Legion of Honor. At the thirty-eighth sentinel the mode and manner of the killing was explained, the journals giving a very pretty biography of this young man, evidently "born to be hanged," unless he gets himself shot very soon. Ordering an air gun of a particular structure, which could be fired without any great report, Sergeant Hoff crept along upon his stomach, under wall and bushes, until near enough to bring down one sentinel. As there was no report to alarm the guard, he could wait for the relief, and if made by one or two men, he was enabled to kill another before the alarm forced him to crawl away. In this manner Sergeant Hoff has assassinated, according to the last report, his forty-third sentinel.

RE RECONSTRUCTION.—The announcement in these dispatches last week that leading Radical Senators were considering the propriety of attempting the reconstruction of some of the Southern States again, is confirmed by later developments. It appears that the question was talked over at a conference the other night between leading Radical Senators from the West and several Senators representing the South including one from North Carolina. The unexpected Democratic triumph in Georgia proved to be a great source of grief, and it was admitted, unless something was done by Congress in the meantime, that the electoral vote of the South would be cast solidly for the Democratic candidate for President. One Radical Senator, who seemed less headstrong than the rest, was bold enough to express the opinion that any attempt made by Congress to take military domination of these States again would be met with a reaction that would utterly annihilate the Republican party. The first step in the programme is to find a pretext, and it is said that both Senators Conkling and Morton have advised the President to recommend to Congress, in a special message, the creation of a special commission to investigate the condition of the South, etc. *Washington correspondent N. Y. World.*

A young lady fourteen years of age, daughter of George A. Gamble, of Gasquet street, New Orleans, has been abducted from her home by an unknown white man.

Sheriff Barber of Montgomery has been arrested on the charge of neglecting to pay over the money collected under executions.

ITEMS.

Ross & Gossage, a heavy dry goods house in Chicago, has been forced into bankruptcy by H. B. Claflin & Co., of New York city, who are creditors to the amount of $119,000.

The body of G. W. Bartlett, of New York, was found one mile from Savannah Ga., yesterday. He was identified as a drummer of Breithaupt & Wilson, of 46 Park place, New York.

The connecting link between Montgomery and Selma gives a through line of railroad from Vicksburg to Savannah. Cotton can now be landed in Liverpool within two days from the Mississippi river.

Three West Point cadets were arrested in Poughkeepsie on Friday, who declared that they had been dragged from their quarters after dark by the first class and borne to the mountains, where they were directed to leave forthwith.

McEttrick, the pedestrian, completed his walk of 104 consecutive hours without rest or sleep in Boston on Saturday night. It is said that the referee has decided against McEttrick, as he had rested an hour and a half from the effects of a fit.

☞ The Rochester Union says: "The last instance of modesty is that of a lady who refused to wear a watch in her bosom because it had hands." Come, now—was it really because the watch had hands, or was it because the hands had no feeling?

The citizens of Cherokee talk of building a new Steam Boat to run the Coosa river.

Since Sept. 1 9,000 people with 1,664 wagons, have emigrated from Tennessee and Georgia into Texas.

Ralph Northam, a much respected citizen of Portland, Conn., committed suicide by hanging, in his barn yesterday morning.

The Catholics of Louisville publicly protest in English German, and Latin against the seizure of the Papal States by Italy.

W. R. Floyd, who is to succeed Fechter in the management of the Globe Theatre, Boston, leaves San Francisco for that city to-day.

Mary Ann Clinch, a widow, age 45 years, while inoxicated, upset a kerosene lamp on her person, in Boston last evening, and was fatally burned.

The Railroad Convention in Augusta, Ga., agreed upon a schedule which will make the time between New York and New Orleans 77 instead of 96 hours.

Bandmann, the actor, left Melbourne, Australia suddenly, leaving his wife behind. Some scandal was indulged in connection with his sudden departure.

The Latest Flying Machine.

[From the San Francisco Bulletin.]

A few months since, J. B. Marrow, a citizen of this place and a practical engineer, commenced work on the model of a flying machine which he has since carried nearly to complection. Tuesday it was set in motion at a shop on the corner of Fremont and Market streets, and the results were entirely satisfactory. As yet, the lifting and sustaining power is not wholly supplied, but that has been a demonstration for centuries past. The model which we saw was designed to exhibit the propelling and guiding forces. The balloon has attached beneath it a light but strong framework for the support of the machine and passengers.—At the top of this framework, and just underneath the balloon, is an arm and shaft and at either end of the shaft are propellers, or fans, which are reversible and easily adjusted to any required position by means of pulleys. By these the engineer may turn the vessel, reverse its course, or give it an upward inclination: the supply of gas remaining always the same in the balloon. The propeller shaft is worked by a double upright engine, set within the frame work, and driven by a boiler of a peculiar construction, combining the forces of steam and air, so that ten gallons of water will—it is calculated—drive a ten horse power engine five hours. On a level with the boiler is the frame on which the saloon for passengers is to be constructed.

The engine of the model works smoothly, and revolves the fans with velocity. The inventor intends to have a balloon manufactured in a few days. When it is completed he will give the machine a fair trial. Several scientific men have examined it, and expressed their conviction that Mr. Morrow has made important discoveries in the science of aerial navigation.

GENERAL SANTA ANNA has been quiet so long that many doubtless have supposed him to be dead. He has, however turned up again. The occasion of his coming before the public is that he has been pardoned by President Juarez. He considers this a grievance of the first magnitude, and announces that he will have no amnesty from the Mexican President.

A JUDGE FINES HIMSELF:—The criminal court was adjourned at noon until 3 o'clock P. M. The judge, however, failed to appear at that hour, and about 4 o'clock he entered the court room, and, on taking his seat, said: "Mr. Clerk, enter a fine of $100 against Samuel Dodge, judge of this court, adjourned."—The fine was entered by the clerk. While there seems to be something nonsensical in the presiding officer of a court fining himself for the delinquency, there nevertheless is a high moral principle of honor involved which is the more commendable the more we reflect upon it.

Galveston Bulletin.

A "HANGING MATCH—for that must be deemed its appropriate designation—came off near Chattanooga Tenn., on the 16th instant, which was no less remarkable for the free-and-easy indifference to the event displayed by the party who was hanged than for the jovial tendency which manifested itself in the crowd that witnessed the execution. The convict, Andy Williams by name, was executed some distance down the river, and his progress by steamboat to the place of execution was made the occasion, of an excursion price there and back $1,50.—A large number of excursionists attended & during the trip the stateroom allotted to the condemned man was filled with the idle, garrulous crowd, who chatted with its occupant, who enjoyed himself by laughing, smoking, and joking with his visitors. The road from the boat to where the gallows was erected was thronged with the people of the neighborhood, men and women, some on foot and some on horseback, who accompanied the cart in which the prisoner, seated on his coffin, was carried. Similar scenes of levity characterized the execution—the convict not proving himself backward in entering into the spirit of the occasion, but indeed during his "farewell speech," calling by name on his acquaintances in the crowd to come closer and hear his parting words. The extraordinary scene was finally fittingly ended, after the body had been lowered into the grave, by those present kicking and stamping upon the sod which covered the remains—a curious necessity, arising from the fact that no shovels had been provided for the occasion.

"GRETNA GREENISH."—A couple of lovers from Calhoun county, Alabama, came into the city night before last on the ten o'clock train, and going to the Choice House asked for a preacher. Being unable to find one they postponed their designs until the next morning. At the crack of day they sought magisterial aid and were married—"A runaway match!"—We are glad to see the seasons opening. Every spring gay couples of lovers, who can't get the consent of the old folks, come tripping across the line, and prove that love laughs at troubles. We feel a tender interest in these charming people and watch with pleasure their advent to this delightful "Gretna Green." The parties married yesterday were Mr Espy Bird to Miss Spadox. May they be as happy as they deserve.

Rome Commercial.

Stanton has his road built from Chattanooga to within 22 miles of Tuskaloosa.

Telegraphic.

WASHINGTON.

Washington, January 11.—Major Perry Fuller, collector of Customs under President Johnson, at New Orleans, is dead.

In the Senate Revels made a speech on the Mississippi levees.

Gov Clayton has been elected Senator from Arkansas.

There are half a dozen candidates for the Senate from Arkansas.

A Missouri *Democrat* correspondent telegraphs that Ross, who voted against Johnson's impeachment, has no chance.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Harrisburg, January 11.—John Covode member of Congress, died with heart disease.

ENGLAND.

London, January 11.—The Brussels Echo of to-day, says:—Militia again is summoned to the Belgian frontier. Staff officers have already arrived in the neighborhood of Long Roy.

The Prussians continue the investment of Givet, near the Belgian border.

Belgian letters to London journals assert that the London conference is likely to consider the question of peace.

NIGHT DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON.

Washington, January 11.—The Tennessee, fitted out to convey the Dominican commissioners, was ordered to Norfolk to await orders

The Judiciary committee of the House heard fifty women to-day upon the point that sixteenth amendment conferred female suffrage.

It is not true, as some correspondents have stated, that the president intends to send a reconstruction message to Congress. It can be positively asserted, that what the President proposes doing, is to transmit to Congress a large number of reports from military commanders, complaining of outrages in the South, and recommend, in a brief message, that some measure be adopted to secure protection.

Now that the San Domingo joint resolution is adopted, there is good reason to believe that the three commisioners will be ex-Senator Wade of Ohio, Andrew White President of Cornell University, and Bishop Simpson, with Gen.—Frank Seigel, as secretary. The expedition will sail as soon as these gentlemen are ready.

A bill for the improvement of the Mississippi levees was referred to the committee on agricultur and labor.

The House amendment to the Dominican resolutions passed, and goes to the President.

In the House the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill was made the special order for Friday, The bill appropriates a million and a half dollars.

A bill was introduced for the better protection of the Texas frontier.

Butler made an ineffectual attempt resume the Amnesty question. Adjourned.

Hill Miller and Farrow, claimants for seats in the Senate from Georgia. Farrow submitted a printed argument in behalf of himself. Miller submitted a printed argument in favor of himself, and Hill and Whitely not present—Those watched the proceedings thinks the committee will stand 5 to 2 in favor of Hill and Miller.

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, January 11.—The Ponchartrain Railrord has sued the Chattanooga Railroad for $50,000 for trespassing the right way, damaging property, etc.

Negro children have been admitted to social equality in the public school, by the authorities and into schools, which were heretofore attended by white children.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston, January 11.—The House of Representatives passed the following resolutions, which were offered by a colored member:

Whereas certain bills are now being considered in Congress providing generally for amnesty to all persons now laboring under political disabilities by reason of participation in the rebellion; and whereas, in our judgment, ample relief is offered such persons by the third section of the 14th amendment to the Constitution, therefore.

Resolved, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives be requested to vote against all such laws granting general amnesty and relief to persons under political disabilities.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be transmitted to each of our four Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Much excitement prevails among the members of the Legislature at Columbia, owing to the disturbed condition of affairs in the upper counties of the State.

A negro member elect of the 42d Congress charges Governor Scott with the responsibility of the whole of the troubles, in not organizing colored militia and declaring martial law.

ENGLAND.

London, January 12.—Balloon advices from Paris this evening says that many slight engagements are reported near Malmaison and Reville; and also on the line of the Paris and Starsburg railroad, in all of which the German were repulsed with considerable loss.

One thousand balls, fall during the night, in the outskirts of Paris, creating havoc in all directions; killing some women and children, and striking ambulances, etc.

The population of Paris is more than ever resolute and determined, and will defend the city. No fear need be entertained of a surrender, Gen Trochu has issued a proclamation to the citizens to the effect that the army of Paris will not capitulate.

Dispatches from Lille states that Fordlake surprised the rear guard of the German army and killed thirty and captured fifty-nine. The French did not loose a man.

The French army has again entered Bassanne.

A dispatch from Versailles says a large fire is raging within the outer walls of Paris and on the North side of the city.

CORNED BEEF.—The Scientific American informs the ladies that if they would have corned beef juicy after it is cold, and not as dry as a chip, they should put it into boiling water when they put it on to cook, and they should not take it out of the pot, when done, until cold.

MARRIED, on the evening of the 22nd at the residence of the bride's father by E. T. Read, C. P. Trimble, of Cherokee county and Miss Sarah E. Brown.

It is said that Boutwell is not in accord with the President on the San Domingo question. Unless he, too, has some pecuniary interest in the job, you couldn't well ask him to be.

LIST OF CLAIMS.

The following is a list of claims allowed at a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners for Calhoun County Ala., Dec. 26th 1870.

J. M. Carroll & Co. for stationary for circuit clerks office.	$6 05
J. F. & L. W. Grant, for stationary &c. Judge of Probate and Tax collector.	14 00
J. F. & L. W. Grant, for printing for Calhoun county	60 00
W. P. Crook, for his services as clerk of circuit court for ex-officio services.	50 00
W. P. Crook, for his services Indexing the minutes and records of circuit clerks office.	25 00
T. W. Williams Sheriff for his exofficio services from Oct. 1st. to Dec. 31st 1870.	62 50
J. W. Williams Sheriff for road services from Oct. 1st to 31st Dec. 1870.	22 00
A. Woods, Judge of Probate for exofficio services from 1st Oct. 1870 to 31st Dec. 1870.	62 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for road services from 1st Oct. 1870 to 31st Dec. 1870.	22 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for Indexing the records and minutes of Probate court office from 1st Oct. to 31st Dec. 1870.	25 00
J. D. Hoke, for stationary for the county and nails for Poor House.	1 45
J. P. Ward, for making two collins for paupers.	10 00
Dr. E. H. Allen for his services in attending an Inquest.	5 00
W. W. Crook for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
T. J. Napper for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
Elias Stephens for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for his services as a member of the court of county commissioners.	4 00

I certify that the above report is correct, as appears from the minutes and records on file.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Jan 7—1871.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA
Calhoun County.

The following embraces a List of Licenses, issued by me since my last report made October 8th 1870, to wit:

G. W. Deliaven, license to exhibit a Circus in Jacksonville, one day.

G. W. Deliaven, License to exhibit a Circus in Oxford, one day.

J. F. Cleveland, license to wholesale spiritous liquors at Cove Creek, Calhoun county Ala.

Jasper Mathus, License to wholesale spiritous liquors in Jacksonville Ala.

I certify that the above is a true, and correct list of license, issued by me from October 8th 1870, to December 31st 1870 as appears of record in my office.

A. WOODS Judge of Probate.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.
Court of Probate for said County,
Special Term, Jan. 7th 1871.

This day came A. R. Smith, administrator of the Estate of Wm. Champain dec'd, and filed his account, and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the court that the 8th day of February, 1871 be set for examining, reporting, and stating said account, and allowing said vouchers, and making said settlement:

and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville, in said county for three successive weeks, prior to said day as a notice to all persons concerned to be and appear at a special term of said court, to be holden at the court house of said county on said 8th day of February next 1871, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.

Jan. 14, 1870.—3t.

JACKSONVILLE

JANUARY 14, 1871.

SIMS, FORT & DALTON R.R.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Thursday, June 2nd, 1870, until further notice, trains of this road will pass Jacksonville, as follows:

Mail Train from South at ..... 4:45 P. M.
" " " North at ..... 3:21 A. M.

TRI-WEEKLY FREIGHT TRAIN.

Arrives from South, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at ..... 5:31 P. M
From North, ... 4:10 A. M

E. G. BARNEY, Sup't and Ag't.
M. KANTON, Ass't Sup't. sep4-6m.

O YES!!!

We must collect *closely*. Please do not delay, but come forward *promptly*, and make payment *in full*. We mean all we say.

E. L. WOODWARD & SONS.
Dec. 10, 1870.—tf.

The minutes for Marietta Association, New Hope church, Lebanon church, Pilgrims Rest church, Euharley association, Rock Spring church and Mount Zion church are in the office and ready to be delivered to B. D. Turner, or J. H. Reaves. The have been on hand for some time.

We have received from Sidney E. Morse Jr. & Co. 37 Park Row, New York, the New York Observer Year Book and Almanac for 1871. It is full of valuable statistics and genuine information, and costs but one Dollar.

CHANGE.—Mrs. Mary E. Rowland has removed her Millinery Establishment from Stipes' old Store, to the building adjoining Judge Turnley's office and Dr. Nesbits Drug Store. Her store is well stocked, and arranged as only a lady of her taste could arrange it. It looks like Paradise in there.

The good people of Alexandria want a competent teacher to take charge of a school at that place. The Academy will be well fitted up for the session and at least 25 regular students will be guaranteed. At certain seasons of the year more will attend school. The community is one of the most moral and refined in the State. The country is rich and the people prosperous. Altogether it is the best stand we know of for an energetic, moral, competent teacher.

Messrs. McClellen and Landers have opened up a new stock of Family Groceries in the store formerly occupied by Capt. Stipes: Their Stock is very large and varied. Advertisement will appear next week.

Carrol & Co. are making preparations to move their dry Goods Establishment over to the old brick hotel. They are fitting up a beautiful store room.

Gabe Wright and family were not on their passage to Arkansas, as reported.

On the 11th day of this month 1861 the State of Alabama seceded from the Union.

NANCY'S CREEK OUTDONE.—Mr. H. Whitesides, living in Chocolocco Valley, raised this year on one acre of land, occupied by an apple orchard 2300 pounds of cotton. You must come down Andrews.

Last Call.

All parties due the Corporation of Jacksonville taxes, are requested to come forward and pay the same within the next ten days from date, and thereby save cost.

D. T. LAIRD,
Marshall.
Jan 14—2t

Mr. L. J. Parr, Agent for the Georgia home, fire insurance company has located in our town.

ROMANTIC.

Louise Muhback, in her "Letters from Egypt," tells a very romantic story about the wife of Count Benedetti, the French Minister Plenipotentiary at the Prussian Court before the outbreak of the present war.

A very rich Greek merchant, resident in Alexandria, had two black wives, whom he loved dearly, and for whom he had built a large retinue of beautiful slaves. One of his wives one day chanced upon a charming white girl, and was so pleased with her that she coaxed her husband into buying her.

The beautiful slave became a confidential servant and companion to her negro mistresses, and conducted herself toward them in such a sagacious manner that she became indispensable to them. She sang, danced and gossipped and frolicked so cheerfully that ennui was banished completely. She won their affection, of her master, the venerable Greek merchant.

But, unfortunately, the black wives suddenly fell sick one day, and before nightfall they were both dead. Their existence was known to nobody, and they were hastily buried. The beautiful young slave, who had not left their side for a moment during the few hours of their illness, seemed inconsolable. She did her best, however, to assuage the grief of the ancient merchant, and in this way endeared herself to him that he adopted her as his child and heir, since he was too little too old to marry her. In the course of time the venerable sage resigned his swarthy wives in the other world, and the fortunate nymph came into possession of his millions.

At this stage of her existence Count Benedetti, who was then only a penniless attaché to the French Consulate in Alexandria, offered her his hand and heart, and having married her, with the aid of her wealth cut for himself a road to fame. In this way she who was once a slave to others became a star in the circles of the high world of fashion.

Stanton, the great Alabama humorist, steps upon the public stage once more. The time in a sensational role. It is currently reported, and in circles with the best right to know, it is believed that he has given notice to the Governor that he will not be able to pay the January interest on his cart-load of State bonds, amounting to $250,000. This is an event. It will throw the payment on the State Treasury which our Radical friends have not left in a condition to meet so sharp a call, and it may end in the necessity of the State's taking possession of the Station road, on the final collapse of the grandest bond grabber of the South, outside of Florida. We now have an inklin of the cause of Mr. Stanton's great interest in Gov. Smith's re-election, and why Mr Stanton plumped a thousand of his railroad hands for Smith.—*Register.*

TO RENT.—A large commodious, dwelling house, with seven rooms; all the necessary outbuildings, a good spring convenient, large orchard, clover patch and garden. Terms; reasonable call on, or address Mrs. C. A. WHATLEY,
Jacksonville, Ala.
Jan 7—3t.

CALHOUN COLLEGE.—The annual election for Trustees of Calhoun College will take place 16th inst. at the Court House in Jacksonville, commencing at 10, A. M. Full attendance of Stockholders is respectfully solicited.

W. H. FORNEY, SEC'Y.
E. L. WOODWARD, PRES.
Jan 7—1871.

NEW GOODS.

I am just receiving direct from New York, a seasonable Stock of Goods, carefully selected with judgment and taste

Give me a call and get the worth of your money.

JNO. D. HOKE.

JACKSONVILLE FEMALE ACADEMY.

The exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Monday the 16th inst.

Good board can be obtained in unexceptionable private families. Parents and Guardians are respectfully requested to start their children or wards at the beginning of the session.

For particulars apply to the Principal

B. I. Harrison or to any of the undersigned members of the Board of Trustees.

W. H. FORNEY, L. W. CANNON,
J. C. FRANCIS, J. Y. NESBET,
B. C. WYLY, M. J. TURNLEY,
A. ADAMS, G. B. DOUTHITT,
A. WOODS, P. ROWAN,
W. H. FLEMMING,
E. L. WOODWARD,
Pres. Board of Trustees.

J. F. GRANT, Sec'y.
Jan 7—tf.

New York Exchange.

In sums to suit purchasers. For sale, by E. L. WOODWARD.

Dec 3 1870—tf.

CALL AT THE

Old Hotel,

West Side of the Public Square,

Jacksonville, Ala.

WHICH has been repaired, refurnished and refitted up, especially for the comfort of those who may favor us with a call. Rooms large and comfortable—fare good as the country affords—servants polite and attentive—charges reasonable.

Can accommodate a dozen or two regular boarders.

J. D. HAMMOND,
Dec. 18, '69—1y. *Proprietor.*

Railroad Warehouse,

ROME, GA.

HAVING leased the large and commodious Warehouse immediately on the Selma, R. & D. Railroad, and taken out an open policy of insurance, I am now prepared to store, sell or ship COTTON on very liberal terms. Being located immediately on the line of railroad no drayage will be charged on cotton to or from the depot—50 cents per bale per month will cover all charges including weighing, marking and delivery. Being possessed of the above advantages, together with a long experience in the cotton business, I respectfully ask a liberal patronage from my many friends who read the Jacksonville Republican.

J. J. VANDIVER.
Oct. 8, 1870.—3m.

Lime

For sale at Seymour's Mill.
Nov. 5, 1870.

Dr. LAWRENCE,

Dentist.

Is located at Jacksonville, Ala., and is possessed of the last appliances in his profession, to be found in the State.

If you wish your teeth put in order and kept so; give him the care of them.

If you want teeth extracted with as little pain as possible, and with *Perfect certainty of success* call on him.

If your children's teeth are irregular and ugly, between the ages of 8, and 15 years, consult him or some other well informed Dentist.

If you have lost your Natural teeth, and wish the best substitute you can get, call on Dr. L.

Office at his Cottage Residence, quarter of a mile from the Court House.
july 30, 1870.—tf.

DR. J. BRADFIED'S

FEMALE REGULATOR,

"WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND,"

Will bring on the Menses when they have not been established, also when they have been suppressed from unnatural causes.—Will cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia of the back and womb. Will cure painful Menstruation, and relieve the head, back and loins of those distressing pains and aches. Will check menorrhagia or 'excessive flow.' Will cure "Whites" and falling of the womb, when it is the result of relaxation or bad health.

It is as sure a cure in all the above diseases as Quinine is in Chills and Fever

Ladies can cure themselves of all the above diseases without reading their complaints to any person, which is always mortifying to their pride and modesty.

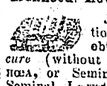
It is recommended and used by the best physicians in their private practice.

For a history of the above diseases, certificates of its wonderful cures and directions the reader is referred to the wrapper around, the bottle. Manufactured and sold by

BRADFIELD & CO., Atlanta Ga.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.50.
apr30-1870—1y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.



Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

☞Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cts. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing the Publishers.

Also Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers.

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.
127 Bowery, N. Y. Post Office Box 4,586.

DREER'S GARDEN SEEDS

AND

Bulbous Flower Roots.

Dreers' Descriptive Catalogue of Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Lilies, &c. White Blooming Plants, Roses, Hardy Flowering Shrubs, Evergreens, &c., Small' Fruits, Grape Vines, Choice Flower Seeds, &c., will be mailed to all applicants, and his GARDEN CALENDAR of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Grass seeds, Field seeds, Plants, Roses, Dahlias, Verbenas, Gladiolus, Asparagus roots, Early Potatoes, Onion sets, Books, Implements &c., with full descriptive lists of the above (144 pages) beautifully illustrated with engravings and two colored plates will also be mailed to all applicants, address,

HENRY A DREER,
714 Chestnut St, Philadelphia, Pa.
Oct. 15—2m.

Notice to Executors, Administrators and Guardians &c.

I have heretofore given notice in the Jacksonville Republican for Executors, Administrators and Guardians, to come forward and file in my office their accounts and vouchers for a final, partial, or annual settlement, but very few responded to said notice; this is therefore to notify them again, that I have now issued personal notice to them and forwarded the same by Mail, setting a day for filing their accounts, &c., preparatory to making said settlements. I hope all will attend punctually, without any further trouble or cost in the matter.

A. WOODS, Judge
Sept. 24 1870—tf. of Probate.

IN ALL CANDOR

We Must have it

Those indebted to M. J. Turnley, and M. J. Turnley & Son, for Professional services, will please call at their office and settle by CASH or note at an early day; and those indebted to J. B. Turnley & Co., will pay up, or close by note—claims in hands of the undersigned for collection. Heed this call.

TURNLEY & SON.

All persons indebted to the firm of J. H. Sargeant & Co, are invited to settle with us, at once.
Oct. 29 1870

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma Bronchitis, &c

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON.
165 South Second Street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN CO., Augusta, Maine.
ma14-1870.

UPHAM'S depilatory Powder Removes superfluous hair in *five minutes*, without injury to the skin, Sent by mail for $1.25.

UPHAMS Asthma Cure. Relieves most violent paroxysms in *five minutes* and effects a speedy cure. Price $2 by mail.

The Japanese Hair Stain Colors the whiskers and hair a beautiful black or brown. It consists of *only one preparation*. 75 cents by mail. Address S. C. UPHAM, No. 721 Jayne Street Philadelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all Druggist.
Dec. 3 2m.

ERRORS OF YOUTH

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 42 Cedar Street, New York.

NOTICE!

There will be a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners of Calhoun County, Alabama, held at the Court House of said County, on Monday the 26th day of December, for the purpose of passing an order regulating the payment of all claims against said county and for attending to any other business, in which the people or the county may be interested. The Commissioners will take notice of the above and govern themselves accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of
Dec 10 3t Probate.

WANTED AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month—everywhere, male and female, to introduce the Genuine Improved Common Sense Family Sewing Machine. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, braid, cord, quilt and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made.

For Circulars and Terms, apply or address, J. W. ROGERS & CO.,
402 Library St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION.—Do not be imposed upon by other parties palming off worthless cast-iron machines under the same name or otherwise. Ours is the only genuine and really practical cheap machine manufactured.
Oct. 3 6m.

Tax Assessor's Notice.

1ST AND LAST CALL.

I will attend at the various Precincts as Tax Assessor of the County of Calhoun, for the purpose of assessing the State and County Tax for the year 1871, at the times and places hereinafter designated, to-wit:

At Corn Grove, Monday; 16th, Jan., '71.
" Oxford; Tuesday; 17th, " "
" Court Ground, No. 4, Wednesday; 18th, " "
" Sulphur Springs, Thursday; 19th, " "
" Polkville, Friday, 20th, " "
" Peaks Hill, Saturday, 21st, " "
" Mt. Gilead Church, Monday, 23d, " " "
" Walden's Shop; Tuesday, 24th, " "
" Cross Plains, Wednesday, 25th, " "
" Rabbit Town, Thursday; 26th, " "
" White Plains, Friday, 27th, " "
" Taylor's Old Place, Monday, 30th, " "
" Alexandria, Tuesday, 31st, " "
" Jacksonville, on Friday and Saturday, 3d and 4th February, 1871.

Tax payers will be careful to prepare an accurate descriptive list of their real estate, and a just valuation of their personal property, and also, to be prompt in their attendance as required by law. All those claiming exemption from a Poll Tax under the law as now provided, must come before the Assessor and make affidavit of their exemption.

J. B. BROUGHTON,
Tax Assessor, Calhoun County, Ala.

MONEY.

We respectfully request all those who are indebted to us, to come and settle up; as we are compelled to collect, in order to meet our liabilities.

We hope none will fail to heed and read this call; for we are compelled and must have money. Prompt payments make good credit.

J. M. CARROLL & CO
Dec. 24 —3t.

LAND BUYERS

WILL please call on the undersigned who will sell from one to nine hundred acres of good Land—seven hundred and fifty acres of which lie on Ohatchie creek, and one hundred and fifty near Jacksonville.

Terms—one third cash, balance on time.

G. B. DOUTHIT;
Oct. 8, 1870—2m. Jacksonville, Ala.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of one fifa, issued from the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court of Calhoun County, and to me directed on Monday the 6th day of February, 1871; I will sell before the Court House door the following described lands to wit:

All the interest that Wm. Johnson and Jonathan Elston, has in section 33 township 15 range 9; also one hundred acres in section 34 township 15 range 9 bounded by Cobb, Williams and Hughes, levied upon as the property of Wm Johnson, to satisfy said fifa in my hands in favor of Samuel H. Borders, and against Jonathan Elston, and Wm. Johnson, for the sum of Sixteen hundred and fifty five dollars and thirty cents, besides interest and cost. This the 29th of December 1870.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.
dec31—6t.

SANTA CLAUS

IS COMING.

CRISTMAS.

WHISENANT & DRISKELL

Are now opening an unusually fine Stock of Goods, suitable for HOLLIDAY PRESENTS FOR CHILDREN.

Toys of all kinds,
Fancy Candies,
Raisins,
Oranges,
Apples,
Almonds,
Pecans,
English Walnuts,
Butter Nuts, etc.
Canned Fruits,
Pineapples,
Peaches,
Jellies,
Citron,
Currants,
Cranberries,
Oysters,
Sardines,
Pickels,
Chow Chow,
Lobsters, etc.

GROCERIES.

We have just received a fine lot of choice Groceries in which we offer special inducements to Purchasers.

Sugar,

TEAS,

No. 1. N. O. Syrup by the Barrel half barrel or Keg.

All other articles usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store.

We are also opening a new and handsome lot of

BOOTS & SHOES.

Dry Goods, etc., which we offer on reasonable terms.

M. A. TURNER

TAILOR,

Takes pleasure in informing his old patrons and the public generally, that he is ***STILL AT HIS OLD STAND,*** **PREPARED TO CUT & MAKE** Gentlemens Clothing in the latest and *MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE,* **& MOST DURABLE MANNER.**

Terms now, henceforth, and forever CASH.

JACKSONVILLE ALA.,
dec17 1870.—tf.

☞**Jury Certificates for 1866, and some other descriptions of County Claims, will be taken in payment of subscriptions to this paper until the 15th of November next.**

E. L. WOODWARD'S SONS

Have in store; a large lot of

Ladies and Misses Shoes, of various styles and grades—
Mens and Boys Boots and Shoes, which they are now offering cheaper than ever—
Ladies Dress Goods, (various styles.)
Chemise—
Night Dresses—
Balmorals—
Shawls—
White Goods—
Hosiery,
Notions,
Tweeds,
Jeans,
Cloth,
Plaids,
Shirts &c.;

LOW FOR CASH.

They have just received more New Style Hats—very pretty and cheap.

If you need Crockery of any kind call on them and you will be surprised at the lowness of their prices.

POCKET CUTLERY, at the right kind of figures.

Fine Sugar, Coffee and NEW ORLEANS SYRUP

FACTORY THREAD, DOMESTICS and OSNABURG furnished the Trade at Manufacturers prices.

They are Agents for the sale of

BAUGH'S RAW BONE And Other Fertilizers

They are also Agents for the sale of

H & F. BLANDY'S ENGINES, MILLS, &c. and all kinds of Agricultural Implements, which they furnish at Manufacturers' prices.

☞Go see them before making your purchases.

Just Received,

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK

BY

WHISENANT & DRISKILL,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

Gentlemens' Fine Dress Goods,

Ready Made Clothing, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Heavy Twills &c, Ladies' and Gentlemen's SHAWLS in great variety.

FLANNELS and LINSIES,

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Alpacas, All-wool Delaines, Balmorals, Prints, Domestics, &c.,

Boots & Shoes,

BLANKETS,

Hats, Trunks, Wood and Willow Ware, Hardware and Cutlery;

Stationery

Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, &c., &c.,

Crockery.

GROCERIES.

SUGAR, COFFEE, SALT,

Fish, Cheese, Macceroni, Pickles, Tea, Oysters, Sardines, Jellies, Preserves,

Confectioneries,

TOBACCO, SEGARS & SNUFF

TAKE NOTICE

ALL WHO

ARE

Indebted

TO ME

WILL PLEASE

—o—

PAY

AT *ONCE.*

I Am Compelled

TO HAVE THE

MONEY.

P ROWAN.

JACKSONVILLE ALA.

Jan. 14, 1871

KUTZ & CYFER'S

CHEAP STORE!

Special Announcement!

An Entire New Stock at Astonishing LOW PRICES.

Great additions made to our Fall and Winter Stock!

We invite you to inspect our Immense Assortment, which is positively the LARGEST and CHEAPEST to be had.

A full and complete assortment of Clothing Cloths, Jeans, Boots, Shoes, Rubber Over Shoes. Men's and Boys' Hats, Trunks, Carpet-Bags, Dress Goods Linseys, Flannels, Blankets, Hosiery, Shirts and Drawers, Ladies Cloth and Silk Sacques, Linen and Woolen Table Covers, Sheetings and Shirtings, Bleachings and Calico at manufacturers' prices, Ticks, Hoopskirts and Over-skirts, Balmoral Skirts, Ribbons and Trimmings, Ladies Shawls, Lace Collars, New style of Chignons, Good bargains in Knives and Forks and Tea-spoons, Smoking Tobacco and Snuff, Perfumery and Soap, Hair Nets, Plated Jewelry, Ladies Hats &c., &c., &c.

In all of which a comparison, as regards to quality and *Price*, will demonstrate the fact that Kutz & Cyfer, at their Cheap Store, are selling goods at lower Prices than any other House.

GREAT REDUCTION

In the Price of

Gents New Style HATS

$5 00 Hats reduced to $3 00.
$4 00 " " " $2 25.
$3 00 " " " $1 75.
A good Wool Hat for $1 00 & $1 25.

TAKE NOTICE.

Positively the *highest prices* paid for all kinds of produce, for which we will trade, giving our goods at the same prices as paying the cash.

AT THE

Cheap Store

OF

CUTZ & CYFER.

Next to the Jacksonville Hotel.

September 3, 1870.

DR. SCHENCK advises Consumptives to go to Florida in Winter.

Having for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is for the patient to avoid taking cold, and the best of all places on this continent for this purpose in winter, is Florida, well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subject to such variations as in more Northern latitudes, Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines, were getting well.

One hundred miles further down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka; as the temperature is more even and the air dry and bracing. Mellonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville. It is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite, and when this is the case they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove, and many other places in various parts of Florida, can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature, and it is not necessary to say that where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds he is certain to die shortly. Therefore my advice is, go well down into the State out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs. Jacksonville, Enterprise, any other of the localities I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat or cough, but for those whose lungs are diseased *a more southern point is currently recommended.*

For fifteen years prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully, and hence, my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Schenck's Medicines, especially Schenck's Mandrake Pills, for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well established fact that natives of Florida rarely die of consumption, especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one third, at least, of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States it does not prevail so largely, still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh cold as they are about scarlet fever, small pox, &c. But they are not. They take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it, and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope for cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected even slightly is, to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Schenck's Mandrake Pills and go to Florida. I recommend these particular medicines because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action. I know that where they are used in strict accordance with my directions they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough or night-sweats and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is to give my three medicines, in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a free use of the Mandrake Pills is necessary. My object is to give tone to the stomach—to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry. I have hopes of such. With a relish for food and the gratification of that relish comes good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs. Then the cough loosens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night-sweats no longer prostrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, with a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point, by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do so again. Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treatment is pursued. The fact stands undisputed on record that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills, and Seaweed Tonic have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on the liver better than calomel, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have partaken too freely of fruit and diarrhœa ensues, a dose of the Mandrake will cure you. If you are subject to sick headache take a dose of the Mandrakes and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the too free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night or every other night, and you may then drink water and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in damp situations against chills and fevers. Try them. They are perfectly harmless. They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue to see patients at my office, No. 15 N. SIXTH Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged five dollars. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood that the value of my medicines depends entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say that when persons take my medicines and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not so liable to take cold, but no one with diseased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchial tubes.

Full directions in all languages accompany my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can use them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.
No. 15 N. SIXTH Street, Philadelphia.
Oct 29 1y.

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600 Acres—19th Year—10 Greenhouses

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F. K. PHOENIX,
Oct. 8 '70—6m. Bloomington, Ill.

COME IN AND PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

JIM WOLF AND THE TOM CATS.

Mark Twain's Masterpiece.

I knew by the symphetic glow upon his bald head—I knew by the thoughtful look upon his face—I knew by the emotional flush upon the straw berry on the end of the old free liver's nose, that Simon Wheeler's memory was busy with olden times. And so I prepared to leave because all these were symtoms of a reminence—signs that he was going to be delivered of another of his tiresome personal experiences; but I was too slow; he got the start of me. As nearly as I can recollect, the infliction was couched in the following language.

We were all boys then, and didn't worry about nothing to shirk school and kept up a revivin' state of divilment all the time. 'Tis yer Jim Wolf I was talking about was the' prentic, and he was, and the most forgiving' and onselfish feller I ever saw—well, there couldn't have been a bullier boy than he was, take him as how you would, and sorry enough I was when I saw him for the last time.

Me and Harry was always pestering him and plastering hoss bills on his back and putting bumble bees in his bed, and so on and sometimes we'd crowd in and buck with him, notwithstanding his growling, and we'd let er to get mad and fight across him so as to keep him stirred up like. He was 19; he was long and lank, and bashful; and we was 14 and 16, tolerably worthless and lazy.

So that night, you know that my sister Mary gave a candy pullin' they started us off to bed early so as the company could have full swing, and we run into Jim to have some fun.

Our window looked out on to the roof of the ell, and about ten o'clock a couple of old tom cats got to rarin' and chargin' about, and carryin' on like sin. There was four inches of snow on the roof, and it was frozen so that there was a right smart crust of ice on it, and the moon was shining bright, and we could see them cats like daylight. First they'd stand off and e-yow you wow, just the same as if they was cussin' one another, you know, and bow up their backs and push up their tails, and swell around and spit, and then all of a sudden the gray cat he'd snatched a handful of fur off to the yaller cat's back and spit him round like the button on a barn door, but the yaller cat was game, and he'd come and claw and the way they'd gouge, and bite and howl, and the way they'd make the fur fly was powerful.

Well, Jim, he got disgusted with this row, and 'lowed he'd climb out there and shake 'em off a the rest. He hadn't recry no notin' of doin' it; but we ever lastingly dogged him, and bullyragged him, and 'lowed he'd always brugged how he would not take a dare, and so at last finally he hoisted up the window and lo and behold you, he went—went exactly as he was, nothing on but a shirt and it was short.

But you ought to seen him creepin' over that ice and diggin' his toe nails in to keep from slippin'; and, above all, you ought to seen that shirt-tail a flappin' in the wind, and those long, ridiculous shanks of his glistenin' in the moonlight.

Them company folks down there under the elms, the window quad of 'em, under the every shot of old Washington lower sash—all sitting round about two dozen saucers of hot candy, which they'd set in the snow to cool, and they was laughin' and talkin' lively; but bless you, they didn't know nothing about the panorama that was goin' on over their heads. Well, Jim went sneakin' up unknown to them tom cats—they was a switchin' their tails and yow yowin' and threatenin' to claw, you know, and not paying any attention—creepin' a steadin' right to the comb of the roof, till he was in a foot and and a half of 'em and then all of a sudden he made a grab for the yaller cat. But, by gosh! he missed fire and slipped, his heels flew up and he flopped on his back, and he went off in that roof like a lizard—went a-shakin' and a-smashin' and a-crashin' down through them old rusty vines, and landed there in the center of them company people!—sat down like a yarthquake in them two dozen sassers of red-hot candy, and let howl which was hark from tombs!—Them gals—well they looked, you know. They see he wan't dressed for company, and so they left. All done in a second. It was just one little warhoop and a whisk of their dresses, and blame the wench of 'em was in sight anywhere.

Jim, he was a sight. He was gormed with that bilin' hot molasses candy, clean down to his heels, and had more lusted sassers hangin' to him than if he was an Injun princess—and he came a prancin' up stairs, just a hoopin, and a cussin' and every jump he made he shed some china, and every squirm he fetched he dropped some candy!

And blistered! Why, bless your soul, that poor creature couldent really set down for as much as four weeks.

A reward of $3,000 is offered for the arrest and punishment of the men, under the firm name of Clayton & Williams, who recently defrauded the bank of New Orleans of a large sum of money.

Napoleon.

Napoleon has made the following emphatic declaration of his views, in regard to the French throne.

"It would be quite well if it were publicly understood that I never intend to remount the throne on the strength of a military pronunciamento, by the aid of the soldiery just as little as by that of Prussia. I am the sole sovereign who governs next by the grace of God, by the will of the people, and I shall never be unfaithful to the origin of either. The whole people, which has four times approved of my election, must recall me by its deliberate votes, else I shall never return to France. The army possesses no more right to place me on the throne than had the lawyers or loafers to push me from it. The French people whose sovereign I am has the sole decision."

We would like to hear from the New York *World* and other friends of the "lawyers and loafers" after reading the above. The sooner the French people take Napoleon to the head of the Government and hang the Radical fools and conspirators who betrayed him and ruined France the better for them.

Montgomery Adv.

General Alfred Chanzy's—not Chanzy as generally printed name is not, as is the case with all the new French leaders, found in any of the cyclopedias or biographical dictionaries of the day. He was born at Nouart, Ardennes, 1825, and at the age of 14 entered the navy as a volunteer. At 17 he entered the military school at St. Cyr, and was commissioned a lieutenant at the close of his course, having won the first honors of the class. From this time forward his promotion, being solely for meritorious services, has necessarily been tardy in an army presided over by Louis Napoleon, recognized subserviency as superior to competency. In his new role he has already given a good account of himself having with the broken and demorilized forces of Palaudiness held Prince Frederick Charles at bay for more than a week.—[Philadelphia Press.

Two Thousand Deaths a Week in Paris.

"Spirdon" writes from Paris to the Boston *Gazett*.

"The mortality has risen to 2,000 per week, of which smallpox is responsible for nearly 500.—Young children and old people dies in numbers, like forest leaves in October. Dysentery typus fever, diarrhœa and bronchitis are extremely fatal. Nine hundred people had, in Paris alone, gone crazy by the first of November, in consequence of the harassing hours in which we live. Since then the numbers have continued to increase until mad-houses have begun to overflow into the prisons. It is said to be still worse in the provinces, where the peasants see the savings of a life time destroyed in an hour. Strange to say, the blows fall heavier on the young than the old. The former are on life's threshold They have put the savings of their earlier years into a rented farm; the family has contributed to set him up; this one has lost money; that one has lost cow, sheep, hog and horse; another has contributed furniture; others have contributed agricultural implements. In instances innumerable cattle has been driven from the farmer's shambles, and all the rest of the property is reduced to ashes or to splinters, good only for firewood. In doh the sources of farmer supplies dried up without a cent, these young men find themselves shouted to toil till fifty per cent than before they again find themselves where they were three months since."

Notice to Executors, Administrators and Guardians &c.

I have heretofore given notice in the Jacksonville Republican for Executors, Administrators and Guardians, to come forward and file in my office their accounts and vouchers for a final, partial, or annual settlement, but very few responded to said notice; this is therefore to notify them again, that I have now issued personal notice to them and forwarded the same by Mail, setting a day for filing their accounts, &c., preparatory to making said settlements. I hope all will attend punctually, without any further trouble or cost in the matter.

A. WOODS, Judge
Sept. 24 1870—tf. of Probate.

NOTICE!

There will be a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners of Calhoun County, Alabama, held at the Court House of said County, on Monday the 26th day of December, for the purpose of passing an order regulating the payment of all claims against said county and for attending to any other business, in which the people or the county may be interested. The Commissioners will take notice of the above and govern themselves accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of
Dec 10 3t Probate.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of the State of Alabama approved the 16th day of October, 1869, it is provided as follows: to-wit: "It shall be the duty of the Probate Judge of each county in this State to designate a newspaper in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by law to be made in his County, shall be published; which paper so designated shall be the official organ in and for said county;" and in obedience to the requirements of said act, I, as Judge of Probate for Calhoun County, Alabama, did heretofore designate the "St. Clair County Eagle," as the official organ in and for said County of Calhoun, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun should be published; said designation to remain until recalled or changed by me.—

And the "Jacksonville Republican" a County paper, published in the town of Jacksonville, Alabama, and in my opinion clearly within the provisions of said act, I therefore recall and change my order designating the St. Clair County Eagle as the official organ for said County of Calhoun, and designate the said Jacksonville Republican as the official organ hereafter, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun shall be published. This designation to remain so long as in my opinion the Editor of said Jacksonville Republican conducts said paper so as to be within the provisions of said act.

A. WOODS, Judge of
Feb. 12, 1869. Probate.

Jacksonville Republican
EDITED, PRINTED & PUBLISHED, EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY
J. E. & L. W. GRANT.

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VOL. 34. JACKSONVILLE, ALA., JANUARY 21. 1871. WHOLE NO 1763

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One square of 10 lines,	3 months,	$6	00
" "	6 "	15	00
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" "	6 "	15	00
" "	12 "	25	00
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Charges due and collectable quarterly.

POETRY.

SPEAK GENTLY.

Speak gently! it is better far
To rule by love than fear—
Speak gently—let not harsh words mar
The good we might do here!

Speak gently—love doth whisper low
The vows that true hearts bind,
And gently Friendship's accents flow;
Affection's voice is kind.

Speak gently to the little child—
It's love be sure to gain;
Teach it in accents soft and mild—
It may not long remain.

Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear—
Pass through this life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care.

Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the care-worn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run,
Let such in peace depart!

Speak gently, kindly to the poor;
Let no harsh tones be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word!

Speak gently to the erring—know
They may have tolled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
Oh, win them back again!

Speak gently! He who gave His life
To send man's stubborn will,
When elements were in fierce strife,
Said to them, "Peace, be still."

Speak gently!—'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy which it may bring,
Eternity shall tell!

THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD

"How beautiful is the memory of the dead! What a holy thing it is in the human heart, and what a chastening influence it sheds upon human life! How it subdues all the harshness that grows up within us in the daily intercourse with the world! How it melts our unkindness, softens our pride, kindling our deepest love, and waking our highest aspirations! Is there one who has not some loved friend gone into the eternal world, with whom he delights to live again in memory? Does he not love to sit down in the hushed and tranquil hours of existence, and call around him the face, the form, so familiar and cherished—to look into the eye that mirrored not more clearly his own face than the soul which he loved to listen to, the tones which were once melody in his ear, and have echoed softly in his ear since they were hushed to his sense? Is there a spirit to which heaven is not brought nearer, by holding some kindred one? How friend following friend into the happy dwelling place of the dead, we find at length that they who rest upon the heavenly shore are more than they who dwell among us! [illegible] those whom we knew and loved, and who we recall the names of all who have been near to us in life, how many of them we see passed into that city which is imperishable.

"The blessed dead! how free from sin is our love for them! The earthly mass of our affections is buried with that which was corruptible, and the divine name in its purity illumines our breast. We have now no fear of losing them. They are fixed for us eternally in the mansions prepared for our reunion. We shall find them waiting for us, in the mansions of beauty. The glorious dead! how more easily we speak their name! Our hearts are sanctified by their worth which we remember. How wise they have now grown in the limitless field of truth! How joyous they have become by the undying fountain of pleasure! The immortal dead! how unchanging in their love for us! How tender they look down upon us, and how [illegible] they surround our beings! How earnestly they rebuke the evil of our lives.

"Let men talk pleasantly of the dead, as those who no longer suffer, and are tired as those who pursue no longer the fleeting, but have grasped and secured the real. With them the fear and the longings, the hope, and the terror, and the pain are past—the fruition of life has begun. How unkind, that when we put away their bodies, we should cease the utterance of their names. The tender-hearted dead who struggled so in parting from us! why should we speak of them in awe, and remember them only with sighing? Very dear were they when hand clasped hand and heart responded to heart. Why are they less dear when they have grown worthy of a higher love than ours, and their perfected souls might receive even our adoration! By the hearth-side, and by their grave-side, in solitude, and amid the multitude, think cheerfully and speak lovingly of the dead."

"We die and disappear!
Of myriads passed within the vail but one
Has ever returned the mystery to clear!
Has God's incarnate Son!
Then was the dark obscure made light,
O'er Death hard grave the victory was won.
And life immortal brought to light!"

Winter Care of Stock.

The whistling winds of winter admonish the frugal farmer that the care of his stock is now a matter of the first importance. He is pecuniarily interested in its being well done.

The whole secret of success in the management of a stock of cattle in winter rests with the farmer. If he uses judgment and care in feeding, his stock will come out in the spring looking well, and on much less fodder than if no consideration had been used in putting out the fodder. Farmers often complain that their cattle waste their hay—don't eat it up. The cattle come up to the yards in such condition as they may happen to be from the fullness of the summer and fall pastures, young and old, good, bad, and indifferent mixed together. The fodder is pitched from the stacks, and strewn over the yards and fields—or what is worse, the stacks themselves left to be foraged upon by the cattle running loose around them.

The fact is, it is the farmers themselves that waste it. The cattle are not to blame, when twice the quantity of hay is put before them that they need, if they do pick out the best, but it is unjust to charge to dumb animals the faults the farmer himself is guilty of. Be saving of the fodder. Do not stint the stock, give them all they will eat, but no more.

No farmer was ever made poor by providing comfortable quarters for his stock, even though he ran in debt to do it; but thousands have become poor by not attending to this important matter. An animal well housed in winter will thrive on much less food than one exposed to storms and driving winds. Indeed, no animal can thrive that is not well housed in a cold northern climate. A well constructed shed facing the south with protection from winds on the west, by building or otherwise, will be sufficient shelter for young stock. While we strongly insist on the stock being warmly housed and protected from cold draughts, both for comfort and economy, it must be distinctly understood that all our arrangements for the accomplishments of these objects should be perfectly compatible with a constant admission throughout the building of pure atmospheric air, without which the healthy functions of the animal body cannot be performed.

Another important auxiliary in wintering stock is a well stored root cellar and a free use of its contents. Roots chopped fine are the butter and the sauce they relish with dry hay, as you relish those articles upon the bread with your daily meal, and the provident farmer will not omit summer labor and culture to ensure a good supply for his herds.

A very large part of the nation of the British Island is made from roots. With these the flock can be passed over from the short pasture of autumn to the dry hay of winter, without loss of appetite, and be kept constantly gaining. They give the farmer the means of changing food at pleasure and furnish a full supply of succulent fodder when it is most needed. With suitable shelter and food at this period, the flocks will enter upon the winter in thriving condition, and will show the advantage of the care bestowed upon them in heavier fleeces and carcasses, if they are fed for market, and in larger and healthier lambs, if they are kept for breeding.

It is a false notion that no gain can be made during the winter, that stock can be expected to only hold their own from pasture to pasture. The farmer will do well to bear in mind, that just so soon as he allows his horses or cattle to become poor, he is certain to incur, at least, double expense in restoring them to good condition. This is especially noticeable in the case of milch cows. When they become so poor that their ribs stick out almost through their skins some folks seem to think it is time to look after the short-end feed. They should have done it before.

When cattle are first housed in the barn they should be fed the best fodder that can be got at, not the poorest, and when they have become completely weaned from the grass then gradually introduce the coarse kinds of feed, but at no time oblige them to live entirely upon it. Many think that when feeding the poorest kinds of fodder they must confine cattle wholly to it; but this is not necessary in order to have them eat it, not good economy ever; regularity in their feed will secure the desired end.

American Stock Journal.

The Besieged City.

"WHEN WILL IT ALL BE OVER?"

A *Tribune* correspondent with the army before Paris writes from Versailles: "A general aspect of sadness is over the whole place. There is a wearied, tired look on every face.—'When will it all be over?' is the phrase you hear on all sides. Then one hears great abuse of the French for fighting when they are beaten, when they really ought to have given in. Look at the Austrians. When they were thoroughly beaten in 1866 they signed a treaty of peace, and the war was at an end. But all this laughing at the French all the lifting up of hands against the enormities of Franctireurs and such like, really only mean this: We have got a much tougher job than we thought we had. France is a very big and a very rich country. We have the greatest difficulty in maintaining our hold on a third of it—how are we to hope to conquer the whole country? No word of admiration is vouchsafed for the course of Paris in having consented to be cut off for nearly four months from all the outer world."

A PICTURE OF PARIS ON THE 14TH OF DECEMBER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—A correspondent writes on the 14th ult., from the German army at Versailles, that he has excellent opportunities for learning the condition of Paris, and furnishes this interesting news: There seems to be very little doubt but that Trochu has performed his last task in the most masterly manner; as far as order and tone go among the population, nothing could be better. One gentleman told me that he has lived two years in Paris, and despite the lack of gas and the fact of every citizen carrying arms, the streets had never been so safe at night as they now are.

The men too young or too old to fight have been formed into garde-urbaines or civiques, and they render good service to the country by maintaining the most perfect order. Despondency and extravagant exhilaration now no longer rule the population, now a calm hope prevades every breast, and the hardships they do have to bear, and of course there are many hardships inseparable from a siege, are borne with cheerful good will that says much for success.

PROVISIONS IN PARIS.

With regard to the [illegible] in fact, it seems that Trochu has very cleverly allowed the idea to get spread about that the provisions were getting short, and now no longer keeps up the deception. The government stock of flour is still so great that they themselves don't know the extent of it, and if beef is disappearing from the government ration list, it is still to be had easy enough in all the Parisian restaurants. As for the abounding cats, rats and dogs, as an ordinary diet, the idea is solely entertained by a few eccentricities, and members of the jockey club, who think it the proper thing to eat carrion during a siege, and are perhaps glad of anything that offers a new sensation. This demand has given rise to a limited supply, chiefly confined to the young game dealers in the Rue Blanche, where samples of cats, garnished with nearly-skinned and trussed rats, are exposed for sale.

THE ARMY OF DEFENSE.

The information respecting the army of defense is not discouraging. The whole armed force enclosed by the besiegers may be roughly estimated at about 600,000 men, divided into three armies, commanded respectively by Generals Clément, Ducrot and Vinoy. The first army, Gen. Clément's, is the largest and consists of about 300,000 men, chiefly Gardes Nationales and sedentaires. He has, however, but little artillery, and no cavalry to speak of. The second, under General Ducrot, consists of about 150,000 regulars and Mobiles with 80 batteries of field artillery and mitrailleuses and a couple of regiments of cavalry. This army, which is being reinforced, will in a few days reach 200,000 or 220,000 men. It has encamped outside the ramparts and partly outside the forts. The third army, commanded by Gen. Vinoy, is composed of the depot battalions of the late Imperial Guard, a few line battalions of the late Imperial Guard, a few line battalions of the Sergeants-de Ville and of some provincial Mobiles.

The encamping of these armies is so excellent that no one can find a single cause of complaint, which is saying more than can be said of the German army, for since the reserves of the Landwehr and the Landstrum have been called out, the greatest dissatisfaction prevails. They see clearly that there is no chance of the speedy termination to the war which they have been promised. The accounts of exchanged prisoners of the state of Paris has not tended to increase their belief in the triumphant entry of Paris yet awhile.

Curiosities of Art.

Jerome Fabri, an Italian priest, a native of Calabria, exercised himself in a species of industry, wonderful for its diffidently.—He finished a work of boxwood, which represented all the mysteries of Passion, and which might be put in the shell of a walnut. To him was attributed a coach the size of a grain of wheat, within which was seen a man and a woman, a coachman who drove it, and horses that drew it.—These were presented to Francis I, and Charles V.

In China, the tomb of Confucius has been made in a small substance no larger than a nut, but wonderfully enriched of precious metals, and adorned with a profusion of gems; but its value consists of the labor expended on its execution. Its land capes, dragons, angels, animal, and human figures, would require several pages of description, which would, after all, without a view of the model, prove tedious and unintelligible.

Charles V., of Spain, had a watch which was confined in the jewel of his ring, and a watchmaker in London presented George III, with one set in the same manner.—Its size was something less than a silver two pence, and it contained one hundred and twenty-five different parts, and weighed altogether, not more than five pennyweights and five grains.

The tomb of Raphael, extended by an Italian named Baccarala, it is indeed a wonder. It is only twelve inches in height and from an inch to four inches in diameter. It is adorned with various architectural ornaments, in the richest style of Gothic. The work is said to be unrivalled in merit and beauty.

The model is contained in a box of wrought gold, and is itself of boxwood. The general design may be regarded as architectural, embellished with several compartments of sculpture, or of carving consisting of various groups of figures.

These display different events in the life of Christ. Some of the figures are less than a quarter of an inch in height, yet though thus minute, all are finished with the greatest precision and skill; and what renders this execution still more curious and admirable, is the delicacy and beauty with which the back and distant figures are executed.

A Practicable Cooperation.

The remark is often heard expressed by the farmer that he is not able to purchase an animal or a machine, of which he stands in need. He would like to raise the standard of his stock, cattle or hogs, but is not able himself to buy a thoroughbred male to make the cross. Now, if a half dozen, or a large number, of farmers in a community would club together, they could afford the proportion that each one would be required to pay to make the purchase, and still each one could obtain the service desired.

So with machinery for farm purposes. Suppose each community would purchase a four to six horse power steam engine, which would at once answer for the purpose of threshing grain, ginning cotton, grinding corn, etc. Being mounted on wheels, it could be moved at will from farm to farm. A thresher and separator, a cotton press, a plantation corn mill, might be as serviceably used in combination as single. Is not this proposed combination practicable? Think it over and decide.

BURNING OF THE STEAMER BLACKFORD.—The steamer J. G. Blackford, on her down trip from Wetumpka, having on board some thirty passengers, bound for Texas and 340 bales of cotton, on Friday night, struck one of coffer dams as she passed through the S. & N. R. R. bridge, carrying in a plank and injuring the upper cabin.—The boat sprang a leak, and the pilot headed for the shore; the first striking the bank broke loose, keeled over, upsetting the stove, which caused a fire, which communicated to a barrel of kerosene, which exploded with a loud report, and the boat was soon wrapped in flames. The excitement was great, and there being some twenty-one ladies on board, there was much screaming; cotton was thrown off, on which many of the ladies escaped. Luckily, no lives were lost. The boat is a total loss, the insurance, we learn, having expired. The boat was nearly full of water when she struck the shore, and on keeling over broke half in two. There were some two hundred or more bales of cotton in the hold, which was not injured, being covered by water, but of course is much damaged. A portion of the cotton on deck floated off, but it is not yet known how much will be saved in a damaged condition. The cotton was not insured. The engineers staid at their post to the very last moment. It is said that there was no one on watch at the time the boat struck the coffer dam, and it was sometime before the leak was discovered, when it was too late to save it. The boat caught fire and burned some three miles below the bridge.

STRANGE PLEA FOR DIVORCE.—A suit for the divorce has been begun in Chicago by Jesse Mr. Elliot, who asks to be divorced on the ground of desertion. He was married in Alabama in 1861, and his wife wanted him to join the rebel army. He declined, was drafted, and finally deserted to the Union lines and joined the Union army, in which he remained until the end of the war, and his wife utterly refuses to live with him.

Her head was level on that point. No doubt she will be glad to hear, that the "Cross" is taking such measures.

John H. Surratt mentioned, in his lecture in Rochester, an incident which he was serving in the Papal army. He said that he and a party of his comrades were sitting together, it was proposed that each could tell how he came to be there. When his turn came he gracefully the truth by saying that a love of adventure had brought him. But a Frenchman said, "I know what brought you here; you are Booth; you killed President Lincoln, and you came here to hide." The Frenchman knew nothing about Surratt or his history, and his remark was the prompting of a mysterious impulse that he could not explain."

FACETIÆ.

Western adaption of the words of the poet: "Loathe, the poor Indian."

Prussia is very anxious for peace—a piece of France.

Where to commence the civil service reform: In our hotels and restaurants.

The oldest volumes are volumes of water, and they circulate all over the world.

Acerous matter—Beeswax.

Of what poet do lobsters and crabs remind you?—Shelley, decidedly.

Soon after the death of the poet Wordsworth, a man met a farmer, and said to him:

"You have had a great loss."

"What loss?"

"Why, you have lost the great poet."

"Oh, ah," said the farmer, "he is dead; but ah have no doubt wife will carry on the business and make it as profitable as ever it was."

What vegetable is most like a teetotaler? The pot-later.

Scene at a meeting at Preston, England. "Take thy hat off," said one fellow in the crowd to another in front of him. "What for?" "Why, aw cannot see." "Well," replied the other, "if aw take my hat off thou'll be worse off than ever. My yare (hair) is thirteen inches long, an' it stops straight up. I've put my hat on to keep it down."

VIRGINIA NEWS.—Richmond has had a narrow escape from another extensive fire.

Governor Walker will be a candidate for the United States Senatorship.

The North Carolina Radicals are said to feel confident of Holden's acquittal by the impeachment court.

The small-pox has made its appearance at Louisville.

Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Saturday, January 21, 1871.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MR. EDITOR:—As the law allowing the Superintendent of Instruction to appoint the County Superintendents, has been repealed and the people are now allowed to elect their own Superintendents, and the election is to be held on the 1st Saturday in March next, we beg leave to announce the name of MR. LUKE MITCHELL, as one in every way qualified to discharge the duties of that office.

CITIZENS.

☞ We are requested by the friends of Capt. WM. M. HAMES, to announce his name as candidate for County Superintendent.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a Democratic Mass Meeting held in Jacksonville, July 4th 1870, the following gentlemen were appointed County Executive and Beat Committees.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—COL JOHN H. CALDWELL, CAPT. JAMES CROOK, GEORGE I TURNEY, ESQR.

BEAT COMMITTEES

No. 1; Jacksonville—E. T. Read, G. B Douthit, and H. L Stevenson.

No. 2, Alexandria—J. M. Sheid, E. McClelen and W. F. Bush.

No. 3, June Bug—G. B. Skelton, W. B. Doss and T. P. Rentro.

No. 4, Maddox—E. A. Crandall, I. M. Ford and B. Johnson.

No. 5, Polkville—H. T. Francis, P. D. Ross and L. G. Morris.

No. 6, Ohatchee—Dr. Tho's. Williamson, W. Dickie and J. P. Gore.

No. 7, Oak Grove—Henry McBee, Jno. Wesley Ford, and James N. Landers.

No. 8, Allen's—Wm. Dale, Spartan Allen and Benj'n Neighbors.

No. 9, Cross Plains and Ladiga—D. B. Wilson, Dr. J. L. Hughes and Leonidas W. Ferguson

No. 10, Rabbit Town—J. W. White side Elias Teague, Jr. and Joseph McRoberts.

No. 11, White Plains—W. R. Hanna, M. P. Johnson and A. J. Littlepage.

No. 12, Teague's Cross Roads and Davis Town—N. J. Ross, D. Davis and J. B. Mallory.

No. 13, Oxford—Dr. Henry Snow, Dr. S. C. Williams and Capt. J. B. Farmer.

No. 14, Sulphur Springs—Wade Henderson, U. Dulaney & W. Thatcher.

It is requested by the County Executive Committee that the various Beat Committees call Beat meetings and elect delegates to attend a County nominating Convention called to meet in Jacksonville on the Third Saturday in January for the purpose of nominating a candidate for County Superintendent, to be elected in March next, in pursuance of a recent enactment of the Board of Education, approved by the Governor.

A FLYING TRIP.

A short time back we made a trip to the city of Gadsden—stayed a week—found the good people in the same old chronic state of excitement on the railroad question—saw how the town was pushing ahead of any interior town in Alabama, in point of improvement and prosperity—heard a great deal of hard blowing—ate some capital dinners, such as only the hospitable and refined people of Gadsden know how to get up—met a great many friends, and passed a most agreeable time generally. From there we went to Chattanooga, passing on the way Stanton's Speculation, called Attalla. Take the Gadsden element out of Attalla, (and the Element looks like it wanted to go back home) and there would be only one good hotel building and three or four doggeries left. The hotel, of right, belongs to Alabama and the doggeries to the Devil. Give both their due, and Stanton's town would be a thing of the imagination—an airy nothing. From Attalla it was Stanton all the way to Chattanooga and there it ended in one grand, dazzling blaze of Stanton. Stanton's magnificent hotel, the most imposing feature of the city, bursts on the eye of the traveller coming up Stantons magnificent railroad, the first thing. Reaching the hotel, one walks down Stanton's newly and elegantly paved street, flanked by Stanton's half million round houses, to the city. If he finds money tight, Stanton is embarrassed. If money is plenty, Stanton is flush. Stanton is to Chattanooga what Wall Street is to New York. The people of Chattanooga are fond of Stanton—they praise him. If a poor tax-ridden fellow from Alabama ventures to suggest that Stanton is not "O. K.," he is immediately frowned down. An Alabamian that won't slap an empty pocket and hurrah for Stanton, stands a worse chance than a Knoxville man does, in Chattanooga. We asked a leading house for an advertisement. "Can't do it;" was the reply, "you are not sound on Stanton"

Chattanooga, however, notwithstanding the Stanton illness, is rapidly going forward in the march of cities, and will soon occupy that position her railroad advantages entitle her to. Her Bankers are the soundest and most agreeable in the world, chief among whom is Tom Crutchfield of the Savings and Deposit Bank. Her Merchants are of that kind who can always find time to extend a courteous welcome to strangers visiting the city. Not the least among these is Mr. Corey, who, it will be remembered, had the good luck to carry off the belle of our town, to the chagrin of the beaux of Jacksonville. Her Booksellers and Stationers are best represented in Messrs. Patten & Payne, two excellent young men, well deserving the largest success. Her Ready made Clothing men are all boiled down to a very little man with a very big heart—name, Joe. Simpson. The cheerful face and child-like smile of Joseph is not the least among the attractions of Chattanooga.

Forest was in Chattanooga, while we were there. Judging from the slim house he drew on his last night, the people either did not appreciate him, or considered him to be unsound on Stanton. The *Times*, which, by the way, is very ably conducted, has been punching Knoxville up awfully, because Forest played in Chattanooga and skipped the latter city. Forest with his present experience, (and men are never too old to learn) if he had the thing to do over again, would not, we reckon, give the *Times* such an opportunity of "hitting" Knoxville. The play was Othello. In his best parts, he was constantly annoyed by boistrous laughter from some who either did not know any better or were trying to put on Theatre (pit) ways. We sat just in front of a youth of some twenty-one summers who had his sweet heart with him. He had read Shakespeare, so he informed her in a stage whisper; but the copy he had got hold of "*had a great many words spelled wrong.*" At the affecting places, he laughed outright. When Othello indulged in some pretty plain English, as he occasionally did, he would let off a subdued snicker. Another individual wouted somebody in front to take off his hat, which the party addressed obstinately refused to do. Sometimes the hat controversy got the better of the play, to the great annoyance of the quiet people immediately near. While, however, there were many such as these, and they are to be found everywhere, there were many lovely women and appreciative men present, to do homage to the genius of the man who has not outlived his greatness. Though old and touched with infirmity, almost in the "lean and slippered pantaloon." Forest is still powerful, and his recent tour through the country, while it has provoked the sneers of some, to whom a sneer comes easier than an intelligent criticism, it has done great good in elevating the dramatic taste of thousands who can never have the advantages enjoyed by New York Theatre goers, of seeing good acting.

Returning by way of Gadsden, after a short delay, we ventured on that most uncertain and dangerous of lines, known as the Hinds hacks, which creep between Jacksonville and Gadsden daily. Talk of perils by sea and land. A trip to the tropics is no where to compare with the risk. If Insurance companies were aware of the existence of such a line they would certainly prohibit policy holders from trvelling over it. Aside from the momentary danger of a break down and consequent runaway scrape, if indeed the horses have the energy to run away, the coaches are filthy and extremely uncomfortable. They provide no protection against cold and wind and very little against rain. The whole thing is an imposition upon the travelling public, and if matters are not soon remedied, we hope the opposition line we have heared spoken of, will be started at once. The drivers are good (especially Mr. Bice,) and this is the only redeeming feature of the concern. They need to be good to take care of the lives of passengers.

Reaching Jacksonville considerably *hacked*, the editorial harness was resumed and—the *Republican* must tell the rest if it be but a poor story

ARREST OF DEPUTY P. M.—On Thursday Seabron Crook, Deputy P. M. at this place was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Mr Southworth, Special Agent on Depredations, and preliminary examination was had before D. P. Forney, Esq., who bound the young man over in a bond of $800 to appear before the United States District Court, at Huntsville. For some time much complaint had been made of the irregularity of mail matter at this point. To get a letter from here to Gadsden or from Gadsden here, was almost impossible. The Department at length took the matter in hand and sent the Detective here, who, by the use of decoy letters and the usual expedients, convinced himself that some, at least, of the fault lay in this office. After a thorough inspection of the office, during which many letters addressed to various parties, was found in the trunk of the Deputy, the arrest was made with the result above stated. Col. Jno. H. Caldwell appeared for the Government, and Gen. W. H. Forney for the Defendant.

From the facts which came out in the evidence it was revealed that great irregularities exist at other points besides this one, and we hope the Detective will not cease his efforts in this portion of the State until all incompetent or dishonest officials are brought to account.

More Frauds.

The State Superintendent a few days ago suspended from office E. J. Bouchelle, County Superintendent of Pickens county, and appointed in his place the old Superintendent, Rev. James Somerville, one of the most upright and intelligent gentlemen of that country. It appears that for the past year, 1870, not a single teacher in Pickens county has been paid a cent of money. For the first six months of the year it is said that forty-four public schools were taught under contract with Bouchelle; yet he has never certified that moneys were due, has never drawn one cent except his salary, and has shown no disposition to attend to the duties of his office. He continually appeals for more salary, but exhibited not the slightest interest in doing anything to earn his salary. His plea for not paying the teachers is that they will not certify to having used a certain series of text books proposed by N. B. Cloud, M. D., and A. S. Barnes & Co., of New York, for the guidance of our youth, books containing many things offensive to our people and very properly excided by the teachers in most of the counties,

The use of this series of text books, although adopted by Cloud and recommended by the Board of Education, was never obligatory upon teachers, yet it is said that Carpet bagger Putnam, who was authorized to prepare blank forms for the use of teachers, was sharp enough, in the interest of Barnes & Co., to attach to the Teachers' pay-rolls a certificate to the effect that they had used this series of books in their shools. The teachers in Pickens refused to sign the certificates, and Bouchelle and Cloud refused or neglected to pay them their wages. The entire school fund due Pickens county for 1870, minus $500 salary paid Bouchelle and $886 50 illegally drawn from the school fund for that year, is still awaiting the demand of the County Superintendent.

But there was apportioned to Pickens county, from the fund appropriated by the Legislature for the pay of teachers who were employed in 1867, the sum of about $5,536 67. It appears that Bouchelle sent Dr Cloud a power of attorney to obtain a warrant for this sum from the Auditor, and to send him the warrant, in order that he might collect the money from the tax collector of Pickens. Instead of sending the warrant to Bouchelle, Dr. N. B. Cloud endorsed the warrant, and his son, W. B. Cloud, collected it from the Treasurer. Dr. Cloud wrote to Bouchelle that his son, W. B. Cloud, late Clerk of the Radical House of Representatives, had the money on Nov. 18th. At the same time W. B. Cloud drew the entire sum of school money going to Pickens county for 1867, namely, $5,536 67. He also drew the further sum of $886 50 from the fund due Pickens for 1870. Thus, at one sweep, he robbed the county of Pickens, the teachers and children, of $6,423 17.

Upon learning these facts the State Superintendent at once suspended Bouchelle from office as a careless, inefficient, and incompetent custodian of the school moneys of his county.—The Board of Education may have attempted to prevent removals in such case, but the State Superintendent will see whether, in his constitutional character of Superintendent of Public Schools he has not the pewer of protecting the public from weak or wicked men who give opportunity to, or who commit such outrages.

Of course Bouchelle is responsible upon his bond for this loss of money. It was caused by his carelessness in selecting such deputies. We learn that his bond is signed by Charles Hays, M. C., Judge Elliott, of Mobile, George L. Putnam, John W. Schell, and J. E. Putnam. It is to the interest of these individuals to hunt up W. B. Cloud and make him disgorge.

We are satisfied that Mr. Somerville, the new Pickens Superintendent, will push things. Under the present Radical Judiciary however, all that is necessary to prevent Mr. Somerville from proceeding against Bouchelle, Hays, Elliott and Putnam, is for Putnam to sue out an injunction before Elliott against Messrs. Hodgson and Sumerville proceeding in any manner to protect the school funds of the State. That is what Putnam did a few days ago, the result being only to prevent payments to teachers, without troubling Messrs. Hodgson, Reynolds and Walthall, and without helping himself. Such injunctions are injunctions against honesty in the interest of fools and thieves.

From the above facts, every one of which can be substantiated by application at the Capitol, it will be seen that charges made against the Radical party in the management of the school fund during the late canvass by the Demecratic party, are entirely confirmed.

Montgomery Mail.

Frank Blair

Frank Blair has been elected to the United States Senate from Missouri. His Broad-head letter is fresh in memory. As an index of his course, we give his speech made in the Democratic caucus after his nomination:

I am a Democrat, and I am also a Liberal. [Cheers.] Upon the platform which was announced in our recent election; and which gave back to Missouri her liberty and her freedom, upon that platform I stand with all men who will stand with me: Now for the first time in many years the people of Missouri have had the choice of their Senators, and when they have had the choice of their own Senators, they have been men respectable and men illustrious for their deeds in the national councils. I may not hope to rival them in their brillance or in their ability, but I will endeavor, with a heart full of gratitude, to rival the best of them in my devotion to the people of the State and to my Country. [Cheers.]

My friends, members of the Assembly, I do not feel like trusting myself to speak further to-night I will simply say, however, that I hope and believe that a new and brilliant career is open for our State; that *we will leave the past undisturbed*; that we have not in our hearts the *spirit of retaliation* for the wrongs that we have suffered in this State, because we have *a higher and nobler mission.* We have to do with greater objects than grappling with *the things that are gone* and that cannot be remedied. It is our duty, and the highest and noblest, to go *forward* to aid our fellow-citizens in the Southern States to the liberties which we have achieved. [Cheers and counter-cheers.] And I know no better way to accomplish that than to call to our side *the noble and generous allies who aided us* in our recent struggle. [Great cheering.]

New York Fighting Men Hired for South Carolina.

For some time past we have received constant reports of murderous outrages in South Carolina; and now we have an account of one of the methods said to have been adopted by the men in power there to protect themselves and put down their enemies. This account is furnished in a letter, published in another part of this paper, by Samuel Hoggett, of 193 Madison street, in this city. It is sustained by several affidavits now in our possession, made by members of the party to which Mr. Hoggett belonged. Some of them in their statements go much further than his letter.

It is alleged by Mr. Hoggett that an agent of Gov. Scott came to this city some three months since and engaged twenty-five men to go to South Carolina to serve as deputy State constables. The chief of this party was Col. James E. Kerrigan. They went to Columbia, and were duly commissioned, and armed with Winchester rifles. They found that Gov. Scott and his intimate friends thought themselves in constant danger of assassination by the bullets of the Ku-Klux; and they were informed that their particular duty was to defend them and kill their enemies. Some of the leaders of the Ku-Klux were pointed out to them. They were promised that if these leaders were killed, the killers should receive ten thousand dollars for each man killed, and be protected by the State authorities.

These deputy constables were subsequently sent out to the Union gold mines, fifty miles or thereabouts from the city of Columbia, to protect negro miners. On this expedition, Mr. Hoggett says, they were accompanied by fifteen United States regulars under Lieut. Paul. They remained there ten days, and were thrice attacked at night, but do not appear to have killed any one. Finally, after having been in the State less than a month without having accomplished anything they were paid at the rate of $2 a day and ordered to leave. With this order they complied, and many of them are now in this city.

Such is the story of Mr. Hoggett and of his associates. Taken in connection with undisputed facts in the present situation of South Carolina, it is not a surprising story; but yet we are loath to give credit to all its features. We wait to hear what Gov. Scott and his associates have to say upon the subject before speaking of it as if the allegations of Mr. Hoggett were altogether proved.

PASSING STRANGE.

Gen'l Sam. Houston's Wedding Secret.

The most singular incident in the eventful life of Sam. Houston, and one never hitherto explained, was his abandonment of the Governorship of Tennessee only three days after marrying a young wife. He became a voluntary exile among the Indians of the plains for years thereafter, was made a great chief and only reappeared in public life when Texas was struggling for Independence. The Galveston News lifts the veil from the secret chamber of Houston's heart by this strange narration: What we know about the matter is so honorable to him that we shall for the first time, put it in print We may presume that information is derived indirectly from one now deceased, who during her life, had a right to know what caused that strange episode in the life of the great man. Gov. Houston's first bride was a Tennessee belle of surprising beauty, and of considerable society rank. She was if not the affianced bride, at least the sweet heart of a gentleman, when Gov. Houston sought her hand. Her family being ambitious, forced the match, and she married. After retiring to her bridal chamber, her deportment was such as to cause him to suspect that while her hand was his, her heart was another's. She confessed the truth when interrogated, and while promising fidelity and wifely duty, declared herself unable to love him. He at once retired from the house, leaving his bride as pure and spotless as ever. He then resigned his commission and went among the Camanches. In due course of time the lady sought and obtained a divorce.

The Sawdust.

Some Peculiarities of the Circus Business—How Performers are Paid.

Circus riders can well afford to stand a good many hard knocks during their apprenticeship, in consideration of the high salaries they receive after they have learned their business and come of age. First-class riders get all the way from $75 to $350 per week for their service, with their expenses while travelling; but it must be a rider of extraordinary merit who can command over $100 per week, while most anybody who can keep on his feet three times around the ring can get from $30 to $60 per week, with travelling expenses. Female riders receive from $30 to $150 per week, according to their ability and shrewdness in making an engagement. A good rider who has three or four smart children or apprentices can command a very large salary. Men who throw somersaults over horses are called leaper's and sometimes get as much as $75 per week for that act alone, doing no other performance. Gymnasts usually go in couples, and receive from $30 to $60 per week for the two. Contortionists get from $20 to $60 per week for kinking themselves. Clowns usually command from $20 to $120 per week, according to ability and reputation. A clown who is well known and popular through the country, is worth more than an equally good one who is unknown, as his name on the bills is an attraction, the clown being the most important personage in the show in the eyes of the rural amusement seekers. One noted clown has received a salary of $1,00 per week for a season of seven months, but this included the services of apprentices, the use of various horses and animals, and the use of his name as the ostensible proprietor of the circus with which he traveled.

SINGULAR STATEMENT.—The New York *Tribune* says:

"Custom in China allows a criminal under sentence of death to buy a substitute. Many of the persons executed for the Tien Tsin massacre were not the guilty men at all. The mandarins arrested a few of the meaner criminals, carefully allowed all the rest to escape, and filled up the list of victims with substitutes who were quite ready to suffer decapitation in consideration of 300 taels a piece. Perhaps a more correct way of putting it would be to say that these useful gentlemen were hired of their respective families, at so much for the day, and returned after their heads had been cut off to be decently buried. They had the satisfaction of knowing that they could provide much more liberally for their wives and children in this way than any other, and by their vicarious atonement save the Government a great deal of dreadful bother."

The Chattanooga Times has interviewed Stanton, the Alabama Railroad man who declined to pay interest on his bonds, a short tim ago. He says he has raised the money, and the road will be completed in three months. He said that he had been railroading for twenty-eight years, and never knew a railroad three hundred miles long to be built that paid interest promptly until it was finished. He had two millions of bonds, and did not mean to sell until he could get a good price for them.

Thus ends this embroglio. The conjecture is verified that Stanton's object in refusing to pay interest was to have the road sold and buy it in for little or nothing. Governor Lindsay's acumen penetrated and his sagacity thwarted the plot and saved the State the loss.

Atlanta Constitution.

An execution in the army of the Loire is thus described: The culprit was a lancer, and had a cloak thrown over his shoulders. The detachment of lancers I saw was part of his regiment brought there to witness the chastisement of their comrade. Before he was shot a handkerchief was put over his eyes, and his cloak taken off him, when he appeared in his shirt and trowsers only The soldiers fired at a very short distance. After the "feu de people," a sergeant went up to the prostrate body and fired a shot into his ear. This is an old tradition which goes up to the time of the old Brown Bess, when a man, after being shot at by a party of twelve men, was very often not half dead. With the Chasepot, at the distance they fired, the poor devil must have been dead enough. The whole thing took place in about in about five minutes, they have got so used to it. There is an execution about every day.

A MANLY ACT.—Some time since Gov. Alcorn, of Mississippi, made one R. W. Flournoy a Brigadier-General in the militia. Subsequently this renagade General, in a public speech, made a low, cowardly and slanderous attack on the memory of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and this coming to the knowledge of Gov. Alcorn, he addressed a manly letter to the slanderer of the South's dead hero, revoking the appointment, and saying:

"I feel it to be a duty to my State, as it is certainly to my party, to refuse the issue of a commission that would even an approval of your language on the death of Gen. Lee.

When it is remembered that Governor Alcorn is himself a Radical, the noble rebuke he gave to the despicable creature who so vilely slandered the man whose death a whole nation mourns, will stand out in bolder relief, and do much to palliate the many political sins which he has committed since the war.

Lynchburg News.

DIABOLISM.—On Saturday night last, a band of disguised persons, eight or ten in number, went on the Harris farm, about two miles from Larkinsville, and took from his house, where he was asleep, an old negro man, Neil Larkin, and made him get upon a high stump, near his cabin, and shot him with several guns, mangling him in a most inhuman manner, killing him instantly. They also went to the cabin of Frank Larkin, on the same place, awakened him from his bed, took him from his house, marched him around in his night clothes, then took him to a thicket near that place, made him strip himself, whipped him with withes, kicked him down, and when he undertook to run away from them, he was shot down, filling one shoulder and the back of his neck with shot. He is suffering exceedingly, and Dr. Boyd, his attending physician, thinks he will die.

Scottsboro Herald, 5th.

A MATHEMATICAL PUZZLE.—The following is decidedly the neatest little mathematical puzzle that has come to our notice. It accupied the attention of one of the clubs the other evening until a late hour, and some of the members are said to be puzzled over it yet. A man has 60 apples; he sells 30 for 15 cents, which is a half a cent a piece or two apples for one cent. He sells the remaining 30 for 10 cents which is a third of a cent apiece or three apples for one cent. Thus we see that for 5 apples he gets two cents; now how many cents did beget for 60 apples? The problem seems plain enough and the rule of three gives immediate result of 24. But, on the other hand, if he gets 15 cents for 30 of his apples and 10 cents for the remaining 30, it seems evident that he gets 25 for the 60. It is said to be a poor rule that won't work both ways, but this one seems utterly to refute it.

Josh Billings abhors cats. He says they will harvest a dozen ov yung chickens for yu, and then stele into the sitting room as softly as an undertaker, and lay themselves down on the rug at yure feet, full ov injured innocence and chicken, and dream or their childhood days.

☞ It is probable that no general amnesty bill will pass Congress this session.

☞ The women Follen and Murray, accused of kidnapping the child of Mr. Digby, of New Orleans, have been acquitted.

The following poem, clipped from the *Tribune*, is supposed to have been written by Mr. John Hay, who was private secretary to President Lincoln during his administration. For idiomatic humor and pathos it is unequaled; and years of observation could not impart a better understanding of that peculiar pioneer life which develops from precocious hardihood in the child, to roughness, reverence and tenderness in the man:

LITTLE BREECHES.

[A Pike County View of Special Providence.]

I don't go much on religion,
I never ain't had no show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,
On the handful o' things I know.
I don't pan out on the prophets
And free will, and that sort of things
But I b'lieve in God and the angels
Ever since one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips,
And my little Gabe come along—
No four year old in the county,
Could beat him for pretty and strong.
Peart and chipper and sassy,
Always ready to swear and fight—
And I'd larnt him to chaw terbacker,
Just to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket
As I passed by Taggart's store
I went in for a jug of molasses
And left the team at the door.
They scared at something and started—
I heard one little squall,
And hell-to-split over the prairie
Went team, Little Breeches and all

Hell-to-split over the prairie!
I was almost froze with skeer;
But we rousted up some torches,
And searched for em far and near.
At last we struck hosses and wagon.
Snowed under a soft white mound,
Upsot, dead beat—but of little Gabe
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me,
Of my fellow-critters aid—
I jest flopped down on my marrow-bone
Crotch-deep in the snow and prayed.

* * * * *

By this, the torches was played out,
And me and Isrul Parr
Went off for some wood to a sheep fold
That he said was somewhar thar.

We found it at last and a little shed
where they shut up the lambs at night,
We looked in, and seen them huddied thar,
So warm and sleepy and white
And THAR sot Little Breeches and chirped
As peart as ever you see—
"I want a chaw of terbacker,
And that's what's the matter with me."

How did he git thar? Angels.
He could never have walked in that storm.
They jest scooped down and toated him
To whar it was safe and warm.
And I think that saving a little child,
And bringing him to his own,
Is a derned sight better business
Than loafing around The Throne.

JIM BLUDSO.

(OF THE PRAIRIE BELLE.)

Wall, no! I can't tell whar he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.
What have you been for the last three year
That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks,
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—them engineers
Is all pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez-under-the-Hill
And another one here, in Pike.
A keerless man in his talk was Jim,
And an awkward man in a row—
But he never flunked, and he never lied,
I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river;
To mind the pilot's bell;
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire—
A thousand times he swore,
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississip,
And her day come at last—
The Movastar was a better boat,
But the Belle she wouldn't be passed.
And so she come tearin' along that night—
The oldest craft on the line.
With a nigger squat on her safety valve
And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire bust out as she cleared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as a flash she turned, and made
For that willer-band on the right.
There was running and cursing, but Jim yelled out,
Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat
Jim Bludso's voice was heard
And they all had trust in his cussedness,
And knowed he would keep his word.
And sure's you're born, they all got off
Afore the smokestacks fell—
And Bludso's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at jedgment
I'd run my chance with Jim,
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with him.
He seen his duty, a dead sure thing—
And went for him thar and then;
And Christ aint a goin' to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

[New York Tribune.

Barry Cornwall thus beautifully moralizes upon the brevity of life:

"We are born; we laugh; we weep;
We love; we droop; we die;
Ah! wherefore do we laugh or weep?
Why do we live or die?
Who knows that secret deep?
Alas, not I!

Why doth the violet spring
Unseen by human eye!
Why do the radiant seasons bring
Sweet thoughts that quickly fly?
Why do our fond hearts cling
To things that die?

We toil—through pain and wrong;
We fight—and fly;
We love; We lose; and then, ere long,
Stone-dead we lie,
O life, is *all* thy song,
Endure and—die!""

A MODEL CORPORATION.—The Home Insurance Company of New Haven, Connecticut. Its financial condition, as brought to light by an investigation of its stockholders, is as follows: $1,000,000 capitol; $400,000 paid in; liabilities exceed its assets $430.000; worse off than nothing by $830.000. Money making men must have had control of that concern.

(BY REQUEST.)

The Lay of The Last Rebel.

The following verses, bearing the above title, were written in the Spring of 1865, by a plucky rebel of Lee's army. Those who may wish to sing it, will find the classic air of "Joe Bowers" adapted to its measure:

I am a good old rebel:
Now that's just what I am:
For this great land of freedom
I don't care a d—n.
I'm glad I fit agin it,
I only wish I won,
And don't ax a parding
For anything I dun.

I hate the constitution,
That glorious Union too;
I hate the Freedmen's Bureau,
And everything in blue;
I hate the American Eagle,
With all his brass and fuss,
And the lyin' cheating Yankee,
I hates them wus and wus.

I follow'd Massa Robert
For four years, nigh about,
Got wounded in three places,
And starved at Point Lookout;
I cotched the rheu-ma-tis-em
A campin' in the snow;
Bet I killed a sight of Yankees—
I'd like to kill some mo'.

Three hundred thousing Yankees
Is burried in our dust,
We got three hundred thousing
Before they conquered us.
They died of Southern fever,
And of Southern shell and shot;
I wish it was three millions,
Instead of what we got.

I shan't take up my musket
And fight 'em now no more;
But I ain't a going to love 'em,
And that is surtin' sure.
And I don't ax no parding,
For what I was I am;
And won't be reconstructed,
If I do—may I be d—d.

The Organization of the Next House.

[From Washington Correspondence Atlanta Constitution.]

There are two sides to every story, either of which is good until the other is told. I do not claim for this assertion the merit of originality, but it is pertinent to the flying rumors concerning the organization of the House on the 4th of March next. The Democratic press appear to have settled the comfortable conviction that, by an alliance with the revenue reformers, the Democracy will be able to elect a Speaker, and thus secure control of the committees. On the other hand a Democratic member assures me the probabilities are, that Clerk, McPherson will refuse to put on the rolls the names of many Democrats who have been elected or re-elected from the So the and hold certificates, and as in any event the Radicals will have a majority, they will then proceed to organize the House. Those "left out in the cold" will, of course, urge their claims to seats; and there will be a large number of contested election cases, which will be continued through the whole of the long session of 1871—72, if not longer. This view of the case is quite as plausible as the first, though far less pleasant for Democrats to contemplate.

Senator Warner on the 9th introduced a bill to provide for the appointment of an additional Judge of the district courts of Alabama, which was read twice, printed and referred to the Judiciary Committee. It provides for a Judge to hold the courts at Montgomery and Mobile, and the present Judge to hold those at Huntsville.

A Western editor on entering his office and seeing his apprentice boy cutting some queer capers, called out to him, "Jim, what are you doing on the floor?" "Why, sir, I have had a shock." "A shock?" "Yes sir." What kind of a shock?" "Why, sir," said the lad gasping, "one of your subscribers came in during your absence—said he owed for two years' subscription—paid for it—and also paid another year in advance."

Bristol, a town which is partly in Tennessee and partly in Virginia, has one representative in the Legislature at Nashville another in Richmond

JACKSONVILLE

JANUARY 21, 1871.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Thursday, June 2nd, 1870, until further notice, trains of this road will pass Jacksonville, as follows:

Night Train from South at ..... 4:45 P. M.
" " North at ..... 3:21 A. M.

TRI-WEEKLY FREIGHT TRAIN:

Arrive from South, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at ..... 5:31 P. M.
Leave North, at ..... 4:10 A. M.

E. G. BARNEY,
Sup't and Ag't.

H. STAYTON,
Ass't Sup't. sep4-tim.

GO YE!!!

We must collect *closely*. Please do not delay, but come forward *promptly*, and make payment *in full*. We mean all we say.

E. L. WOODWARD & SONS.
Dec. 10, 1870.—tf.

We invite the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of Messrs McClellen & Landers. They have recently opened up a splendid Stock of Groceries in Capt. Stipe's old stand. Of this firm individually it is unnecessary for us to speak in terms of praise. Everybody knows them and know that they are fair dealing and accommodating gentlemen. The young men of the firm are handsome enough to make up for any deficiency of good looks among the older members. Give them a call, test prices and you will go away satisfied.

We were pleased to meet last week Maj. Syd Hughes, a member of the firm of Moore Jenkins & Co. of New York, the house of which he is a member is very popular in this portion of the South and they well deserve it. Syd Hughes counts his friends by the thousand in Georgia and Alabama.

Whisenant & Driskell who have a little of everything, & that all good, are again out in a new advertisement, most particularly about Iron. If you would not have an iron enter your soul, go and trade with them. Neglect to do it; and you may bewail the balance of your life this among the lost opportunities to get cheap bargains.

Carroll & Co. open the year 1871 with an entire new programme. Henceforth they sell for cash. Henceforth they sell at cash prices. Henceforth, therefore, they sell cheap goods. Not that they have not been selling cheap goods; but cheaper than ever—so cheap that people will stare and think that Carroll & Co. have gone crazy and are trying their best to break themselves. If you don't believe go and see; but be certain and take the cash along. It takes the cash to see it.

Geo. S. Ruble of the Agricultural Department, of Ruble & Haight, Chattanooga Tenn, dropped in on us Wednesday. He has recently visited their immense establishment and can assure our friends they can make no order for any kind of agricultural implement which cannot get. They will soon have in an advertisement descriptive of their splendid Harrows & Mowers, plows, Cotton Gins, etc. Look out for it.

Jacksonville has had a negro minstrel company composed of a real negro assisted by white men, which was a very poor show. They took in something over an average Sunday-school collection.

APOLOGY.

The printing of job work for the Tax Assessor this week has thrown us back a few hours with the paper. The job work consumed a greater part of the week.

Lawrence will sell off a handsome lot of Furniture and other useful house articles on next Tuesday. Let housekeepers attend.

☞ The Radical Gongressman from A. Whimpy, of Georgia, lost $250 to Morgan & Co., of New York, for $1,500 in counterfeit money, and received a box of cigars in return, was defeated for election by W. P. Price. What did this Price and the price he had paid for the box of sawdust, the devil must be pretty well pleased.

Horace Greely had a long interview with the President a few days ago. It is understood that Greely's object was to induce Grant to adopt "What I Know of Farming" as his platform for the Presidential race of 1872.

A Man in Covington made a bet the other day, that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincinnati whiskey in twelve hours. He won the bet, and his widow remarked at the funeral the next day that it was the money he had earned by hard work in ten years.

Doremus, of New York, says that man is made of clay and lists that three-fourths or more of the human system are gas. He has evidently been studying the "demnition" body of a member of Congress.

In his last letter George W. Townsend says of Grant's Cabinet, "They are absolutely without expression." This may be. But Uncle Alfred cannot say with truth, "there is no *speculation* in his eyes."

Significant of coming events, that Republican party has lost the contest elections in October, of two States, in which they supposed had the majority. We allude to Ohio and Indiana.

DEATH OF MAJ. WALKER REYNOLDS.—From a dispatch received by a gentleman in this city we learn that Major Walker Reynolds died suddenly at his residence near Alpine, in Talladega county, at one o'clock P. M. yesterday. Extensively and favorably known, this intelligence will be received with sorrow throughout the State.—*Selma Times.*

WASHINGTON.

Washington January 18—The new move of the Reconstruction Committee involves relief from the test oath of persons who entered the Confederate army while minors.

It is understood that Pleasantion, before the Ways and Means committee, urged a repeal of the income tax.

In the House, appropriations were resumed.

In the Senate, Casserly moved to refer the President's message and accompanying document's regarding Southern outrages, to the Judicary Committee.

Wilson moved to refer them to the Select Committee. An angry debate on their reference is progressing.

In the Senate Morton offered a resolution providing for the appointment of a Select Committee of five members to which shall be referred the documents and papers recently laid before the Senate by the President in reference to the condition of the Southern States, such Committee to have power to employ a clerk, stenographer, and to send for persons and papers, to administer oaths, investigate matters referred to in the documents and papers aforesaid; and the truth or falsity of the crimes and outrages of a political character alleged to have been committed in the Southern States.

A bitter debate is progressing, and will be continued to-morrow.

The question turns upon whether the documents shall be referred to a special or the Judicary committee.

Indications favor a week's debate over the reference of the Southern outrage message.

A bill was introduced for the admission of the Utah into Union.

An English hatter publishes a letter from President Grant, expressing his thanks for the present of a hat! The smallest favors thankfully received.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Jan. 16, 1871.

The Stockholders of Calhoun College at a regular Annual meeting for an election of Trustees.

On motion, Col. John D. Hammond was called to the chair and Horace L. Stevenson was made secretary.

On motion of Wm. M. Hames, Esq.,

RESOLVED, That the election of Trustees for Calhoun College be postponed until the 3rd day of March, 1871.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

JOHN D. HAMMOND,
Chairman.

H. L. STEVENSON,
Sec'y.

TO RENT.—A large commodious, dwelling house, with seven rooms; all the necessary outbuildings, a good spring convenient, large orchard, clover patch and garden. Terms; reasonable call on or address MRS. C. A. WHATLEY,
Jacksonville, Ala.
Jan 7—3t.

NEW GOODS.

I am just receiving direct from New York, a seasonable Stock of Goods, carefully selected with judgment and taste.

Give me a call and get the worth of your money.

JNO. D. HOKE.

JACKSONVILLE FEMALE ACADEMY.

The exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Monday the 16th Inst.

Good board can be obtained in unexceptionable private families. Parents and Guardians are respectfully requested to start their children or wards at the beginning of the session.

For particulars apply to the Principal B. I. Harrison or to any of the undersigned members of the Board of Trustees:

W. H. FORNEY, L. W. CANNON,
J. C. FRANCIS, J. Y. NESBET,
B. C. WYLY, M. J. TURNLEY,
A. ADAMS, G. B. DOUTHITT,
A. WOODS, P. ROWAN,
W. H. FLEMMING,
E. L. WOODWARD,
Pres. Board of Trustees.

J. F. GRANT, Sec'y.
Jan 7—tf.

Lime

For sale at Seymour's Mill.
Nov. 5, 1870.

Last Call.

All parties due the Corporation of Jacksonville taxes, are requested to come forward and pay the same within the next ten days from date, and thereby save cost.

D. T. LAIRD,
Marshall.

Jan 14—3t

THE STATE OF ALABAMA
Calhoun County.

—Court of Probate for said County—

Special Term January 16, 1871.

This day came George I. Turnley, Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Samuel McDaniel, deceased, and filed his accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the Court that the 21st day of February next be set for examining, stating and reporting said account and allowing said vouchers and making said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to the heirs at law and legatees of said estate to be and appear at a Special Term of said Court to be holden at the court house of said County, on said 21st day of Feb'y next and contest the making of said settlement, if they think proper.

A. WOODS Judge of Probate.
Jan. 21—4t

Telegraphic.

ALABAMA LEGISLATURE.

Reported expressly for the Montgomery Daily ADVERTISER.

SENATE.

FIRST DAY.

Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1871:

Senate was called to order, Lieut: Gov. Moren in the Chair. No quorum being present Senate adjourned until 12 M. morrow.

HOUSE.

Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1871

The House was called to order at 12 M. by Mr. Speaker Hubbard.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Smith, member from Greene.

The roll was called, and 73 members answered, to their names.

The journal of Dec. 14th. was read and approved.

Mr. Bradford, by leave, introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of several members of the House to inquire into the condition of the affairs of the Alabama and Chattanooga railroad, and also to enquire into the official conduct of ex-Gov. W. H. Smith, in connection with the road, the manner in which the bonds for $2,000,000, were issued &c.; also to ascertain the financial condition of the road, the disposition of the bonds, & that the Executive Department be instructed to lay before the committee all coresponsence now in Executive possession, touching the matter, and that the committee be authorized to send for persons and papers.

Mr. Strobach moved to make the resolution, a joint resolution.—Los.

Mr. Oats introduced an amendment of a similar character, requiring a committee to inquire into alleged frauds.

Mr. Mooring stated that the Governor would communicate to the Legislature on the suuject, and moved to lay the resolution and the amendment on the table.—Lost.

Mr. Hewitt argued that the matter was solely of legal character, and that the Legislature has no jurisdiction of the matter.

Messrs. Lewis, Oats, Bradford, Doster Gilchrist and others, favored the resolution and amendment.

Mr. Bullock moved to postpone further consideration until Monday next Lost.

Mr. Strobach moved to postpone further action until after a message is received from the Governor. Lost.

The resolution and amendment were adopted by a vote of Ayes 61, Nays 10.

Mr. Strobach offered a joint resolution that a committee be appointed to wait on the Governor, and receive any communication he might have to make. Adopted.

House adjourned until to-morrow 11 o'clock.

Special to the Times

FROM MONTGOMERY.

Montgomery, Jan. 19.—In the Senate a memorial asking the removal of all political disabilities has been introduced and made the special order for Monday. The Senate debated the House resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to investigate the affair of the Alabama and Chatanooga road. some are taking the ground that the resolution was disrespectful, as the House proposed to proceed with the investigation whether the Senate concurs or not. The Senete adjourned without action.

The House passed a bill to suspend the collection of the 10 per cent, penalty until March first; adopted a resolution instructing the Military Committee to make a change in the militia law; passed a bill reducing the salary of the Commissioner of Industrial, Resources to a nominal sum. Bills were introduced to allow Chancery Courts to relieve minors of the disabilities of nonage; to protect agricultural employers against faithless employers; to punish with penitentiary imprisonment any person who steals an article of more value than twenty dollars.

—to make it a penal offence to receive any product of farm or garden in the night time; to authorize the Selma, Marion and Memphis railroad company to extend a branch to Gainesville, to make every married woman a free dealer; to prohibit the practice of drumming for business houses in Selma; to regulate the trial of criminal cases in Dallas Circuit Court, and a number of unimportant local bills.

Railroad matters are unchanged.

The Governor notified the General Assembly that he would send in a special message in a day or two.

B. H. S.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.
Court of Probate for said County,
Special Term: Jan. 7th 1871.

This day came A. R. Smith, administrator of the Estate of Wm. Champain dec'd. and filed his account, and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the court that the 8th day of February, 1871 be set for examining, reporting, and stating said account, and allowing said vouchers, and making said settlement:

and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville, in said county for three successive weeks, prior to said day as a notice to all persons concerned to be and appear at a special term of said court, to be holden at the court house of said county on said 8th day of February next 1871, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.

Jan. 14, 1870.—3t.

LIST OF CLAIMS.

The following is a list of claims allowed at a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners for Calhoun County Ala., Dec. 26th 1870.

J. M. Carroll & Co: for stationary for circuit clerks office.	$6 05
J. F. & L. W. Grant, for stationary &c. Judge of Probate and Tax collector.	14 00
J. F. & L. W. Grant, for printing for Calhoun county	60 00
W. P. Crook, for his services as clerk of circuit court for exofficio services.	50 00
W. P. Crook, for his services Indexing the minutes and records of circuit clerks office.	25 00
T. W. Williams Sheriff for his exofficio services from Oct. 1st. to Dec. 31st 1870.	62 50
J. W. Williams Sheriff for road services from Oct. 1st to 31st Dec. 1870.	22 00
A. Woods Judge of Probate for exofficio services from 1st Oct. 1870 to 31st Dec. 1870.	62 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for Indexing the records and minutes of Probate court office from 1st Oct. to 31st Dec. 1870.	25 00
J. D. Hoke, for stationary for the county and nails for Poor House.	1 45
J. P. Ward, for making two coffins for paupers.	10 00
Dr. E. H. Allen for his services in attending an Inquest.	5 00
W. W. Crook for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
T. J. Napper for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
Elias Stephens for his services as county commissioner.	2 50
A. Woods Judge of Probate for his services as a member of the court of county commissioners.	4 00

I certify that the above report is correct, as appears from the minutes and records on file:

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Jan 7—1871.

Notice to Executors, Administrators and Guardians &c.

I have heretofore given notice in the Jacksonville Republican for Executors, Administrators and Guardians, to come forward and file in my office their accounts and vouchers for a final, partial, or annual settlement, but very few responded to said notice; this is therefore to notify them again, that I have now issued personal notice to them and forwarded the same by Mail, setting a day for filing their accounts; &c., preparatory to making said settlements. I hope all will attend punctually, without any further trouble or cost in the matter.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Sept. 24 1870—tf.

Tax Assessor's Notice.

1ST AND LAST CALL.

I will attend at the various Precincts as Tax Assessor of the County of Calhoun, for the purpose of assessing the State and County Tax for the year 1871, at the times and places hereinafter designated, to-wit:

At Corn Grove, Monday, 16th, Jan., '71.
" Oxford, Tuesday, 17th, " "
" Court Ground, No. 4, Wednesday, 18th, " "
" Sulphur Springs, Thursday, 19th, " "
" Polkville, Friday, 20th, " "
" Peaks Hill, Saturday, 21st, " "
" Mt. Gilead Church, Monday, 23d; " " "
" Walden's Shop, Tuesday, 24th, " "
" Cross Plains, Wednesday, 25th, " "
" Rabbit Town, Thursday, 26th, " "
" White Plains, Friday, 27th, " "
" Taylor's Old Place, Monday, 30th, " "
" Alexandria, Tuesday, 31st, " "
" Jacksonville, on Friday and Saturday, 3d and 4th February, 1871.

Tax payers will be careful to prepare an accurate descripitive list of their real estate, and a just valuation of their personal property, and also, to be prompt in their attendance as required by law. All those claiming exemption from a Poll Tax under the law as now provided, must come before the Assessor and make affidavit of their exemption.

J. B. BROUGHTON,
Tax Assessor, Calhoun County, Ala.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of one fifa, issued from the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court of Calhoun County, and to me directed on Monday the 6th day of February, 1871; I will sell before the Court House door the following described lands to wit:

All the interest that Wm. Johnson and Jonathan Elston, has in section 33 township 15 range 9; also one hundred acres in section 34 town-hip 15 range 9 bounded by Cobb, Williams and Hughes, levied upon as the property of Wm Johnson, to satisfy said fifa in my hands in favor of Samuel H. Borders, and against Jonathan Elston, and Wm. Johnson, for the sum of Sixteen hundred and fifty five dollars and thirty cents, besides interest and cost. This the 29th of December 1870.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

dec31—6t.

☞ **Jury Certificates for 1866, and some other descriptions of County Claims, will be taken in payment of subscriptions to this paper until the 15th of November next**

NOTICE!

There will be a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners of Calhoun County, Alabama, held at the Court House of said County, on Monday the 26th day of December, for the purpose of passing an order regulating the payment of all claims against said county and for attending to any other business, in which the people or the county may be interested. The Commissioners will take notice of the above and govern themselves accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Dec 10 3t

More War Signs.

It has been known for some time to our readers that Great Britain has been fairly aroused from her slumbers. We know that she has been setting both her army and navy on a war footing, that important changes have taken place at the Horse Guards, and that altogether there is great activity in prospect of possible war. When Parliament meets in February the presumption is that the attention of members will be directed to the condition of the national defences quite as much as to any of the great international questions now agitating Europe. The Gladstone government has yielded so far to public pressure. It is doubtful, however, whether they have gone or are disposed to go far enough to prevent the tories from taking the wind out of their sails: Lord Derby advises that the whole country be divided into districts and that each district be called upon to furnish its quota of militia. He also advises that the volunteers be provided with field artillery. Lord Derby is a man of peace. When he speaks out we may rest assured the horizon is *not* clear. From Jamaica we have the news that, according to instructions received from the home government, the island is to be fortified and placed in a state of complete preparation for war. Certainly this uneasiness of Great Britian is not a hopeful of encouraging sign for the lovers of peace throughout the world.

Fatalism Illustrated

A Hard-shell Baptist minister, living somewhere on the frontier of Missouri, was in the habit of saying to his family and to his church:—"Friends, you need not take any unusual care about your lives; the moment of your death was 'writ' before the foundation of the world, and you cannot alter it." His wife observed when he left on Saturday to meet one of his frontier missionary engagements that he dressed the flint of his rifle with unusual care, put in dry powder, fresh tow, and took every pains to make sure that the gun would go off in case he came upon an Indian.

It struck her one day as she saw him in the saddle, with his rifle on his shoulder, that his conduct contradicated his teachings, and she said to him: "My dear, why do you take that rifle with you? If it was 'writ' before the foundation of the world that you were to be killed during this trip by an Indian, the rifle won't prevent it, and if you are not to be killed, of course the rifle is unnecessary, so why take it with you at all?"

"Yes he replied, 'to be sure, my dear, of course you are all right, and that is a very proper view but, see here, my dear—to be sure—but, then—suppose I should meet an Indian while I am gone, and his time had come, and I hadn't my rifle with me what would he do?—Yes my dear, we must contribute our part toward the fulfillment of the decrees of Providence.

THE RAID OF THE POLK COS.—Shortly after the shooting scrape on Friday night, by direction of Judge Perry, Bailiff Buckley summoned a *posse comitatus* and armed with warrants put out for Coosaville, for the purpose of arresting, Messrs.—Thad. Wright, Moore and Drew. These gentlemen were to be arrested on the statements of the wounded negro who said that he thought Wright had him shot and that Moore and Drew were with him.

The "posse" was composed mostly of young bucks that the Bailiff picked up in the Skating Rink.—They were finely mounted and put out in high spirits. They tell divers tales of what they saw in the woods along the route, none of which we record because of the regard we have for the feelings of timid women and children.

They arrested Moore and Wright without any trouble or resistance on their part. When they come to Mr. Drew's house he jumped out of the window and made for the woods, under a volley of pistol shots from the ardent but inexperienced "posse."

We have no doubt but what Messrs. Moore and Wright are as innocent as we are of the shooting. They called on us and assured us that they could easily prove an alibi. We regreat very much that they should have been arrested.—Their trial will come off on Monday week. They were bailed out of custody by Capt. Jas. W. Turner. Mr. Drew ran from the "posse" because he thought they were going to arrest him on a warrant that has been against him for some time. It is reported that he was hit by one of the shots fired at him.

Rome Commercial.

A young man at La Crosse, Wisconsin, looked through the key-hole of a girl's bed room, and ever since the doctors have been trying to get a knitting needle out of the place where his eye used to be.

Albert Corbett, Epicopal Curate at Charlton, England, informs those of his legal parishioners who go to the Wesleyan "Chapel," instead of his "church," that they are "damned," which is thought to be explicit, if not charitable.

A celebrated restaurateur of Paris makes a delicious dish with rats. He dresses them with champagne and spices. He cannot fill all the orders he receives. In short, the last chic is to eat rat. The market for these little beasts is held in front of the Hotell De Ville. The rats are shut up in a great cage, where the buyer selects his rat, which is then driven by the seller into a small cage, where it is alone. A bulldog is then brought, the rat is seized by the dog, which gives it a squeeze, and deposits it dead delicately at the feet of the purchaser.

THUMPS IN HOGS.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says he has at different times lost a considerable number of hogs who had the usual fatal disease, the thumps; but in every instance where he made one or two applications of pure pine tar, by putting it in their mouths and forcing it down their throats, and they entirely recovered from this disease. Another remedy is given by another correspondent as follows: As soon as you find your hog has the thumps, drench him with a half pound of epsom salts dissolved in one pint of water. One dose will cure him if he is not too far gone with the disease.

A correspondent with the German forces states that a number of French villages and towns have been burned recently, under the assumption that they had given shelter to the franc-tiseurs. A war of extermination is waged between the Tiernrs and Prussian soldiers. Quarter is neither given nor asked. One account says that during the past three months more than a thousand Uhlans have been shot by the tireurs.

A Sioux City teacher hanged a small boy with a rope to make him confess to pinching another boy.—The pedagogue was escorted from town by the citizens, who picturesquely arrayed him in tar and feathers.

WHAT GEN. LEE THOUGHT OF THE FOURTH PROSPECTS FOR SUCCESS.—In a recent lecture at New Orleans, General Pendleton, of Lexington, Va., said:

A few hours before the closing scene at Appomattox Court-house, General Lee sent for General Pendleton to have a private conference on the operate condition of affairs. In that conference General Lee stated that "from the first—taking into consideration the limited means at our command, and the unlimited resources of the power that opposes us—I have never believed we could succeed, unless under Providence some foreign power should lend us assistance. I know it was to the interest of foreign powers to do so. I believed it was their duty. When recruiting funds the tremendous odds against us, and all the difficulties against which we would have to contend, I felt there were great principles to be maintained, a holy cause to be defended and determined upon my course."

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Benj F. Tracy was yesterday nominated United States Attorney for the Eastern District of New York.

The indications are that all the steamship subsidy bills now before House Commerce Committee will fail the session.

The House Committee on Military affairs yesterday began the investigation into the management of the National Asylums.—The object seems to be to impugn Gen. Butler's management and use of the funds.

The House bill authorizing the President to accept the resignation of United States Judges and the continuane of their salaries was reported in the Senate yesterday, with an amendment striking out the limitation of their term of service.

The Supreme Court of Iowa has decided that if a juryman drinks intoxicating liquors during a trial the verdict may be set aside and a new trial ordered. Where the Cincinnati article is used the juryman is buried at the expense of the county.

COME IN AND PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

DEBTORS TURN OVER

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of the State of Alabama approved the 10th day of October, 1866, it is provided as follows: to-wit "It shall be the duty of the Probate Judge of each county in this State to designate a newspaper in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications, of any and every character required by law to be made in his County, shall be published; which paper so designated shall be the official organ in and for said county, and in obedience to the requirements of said act, I, as Judge of Probate for Calhoun County, Alabama, did heretofore designate the "St. Clair County Eagle," as the official organ in and for said County of Calhoun, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun should be published, which designation to remain until recalled and changed by me.—

And the "*Jacksonville Republican*" a County paper, published in the City of Jacksonville, Alabama, and in my opinion clearly within the provisions of said act. I therefore recall and change my order designating the St. Clair County Eagle as the official organ for said County of Calhoun, and designate the said Jacksonville Republican as the official organ hereafter, for all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun shall be published. This designation to remain so long as in my opinion the Editor of said Jacksonville Republican conducts said paper so as to be within the provisions of said act.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.
Feb. 12, 1869.

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

SUPPLEMENT.

ENTERPRISE.—No one who visited the late "Fair" at St. Louis, could fail to notice the great efforts put forth to make it the finest that has ever occurred; and from the marked improvements in every department, shows to the country merchant a fair type of the renewed enterprise that permeates every branch of business in that fair city, and a determination on the part of all to make it the great commercial center of the West.

The activity in every department of trade, far exceeds anything we have over seen in former years, and the progress of no particular branch, is more noticeable than the traffic in TEAS.

On examination lately, of a splendid stock of China and Japan Teas, held by TAYLOR, WHITE & Co., 420 North Second Street, St. Louis, we were astonished at the great variety, and we do justice to these parties by recommending their extensive stock of Teas to the careful examination of the trade.

They are also proprietors of the celebrated brands of "Taylor's Simon Pure Spices."

AMONG THE NEW ENTERPRISES of St Louis may be classed the "HARRIS PAINT WORKS," who are manufacturers of the first Weather Proof Paint. This Paint, though comparatively a new article in the market, the manufacture having been commenced at this point about the first of the present year—has been thoroughly tried by frequent experiment, and is daily growing in popular favor. It possesses properties to be found in no other Paint manufactured, which should, and will eventually recommend it to every one interested in the use of paint.

It will neither corrode from long exposure, contract with cold or expend with heat; neither will it crack or blister from exposure to heat, if first allowed to become thoroughly dry.

It is much lighter and will cover a larger surface than the same weight of lead; will make as smooth a finish and is cheaper than any other good paint. It can be furnished in any color desired.

For all purposes where protection against fire and exposure is required it is beyond all question the very best paint manufactured, and is equally adapted to inside and outside work.

For gin houses, barns and outbuildings, the firm specially recommend the dark brown. It is a sure preventive against many accidental fires, and will render shingle roofs as completely water proof as tin, and more durable, at a comparatively nominal cost.

For sale by the Harris Paint Works.

This firm also manufacture various kinds of White Lead, which they recommend to be as good as those of any other Company's.

They also keep in stock a full line of Varnish, Oil and Turpentine, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest. tf

BOADICEA.

CHAPTER I.

It was a long, low stretch of meadow land through which a slow stream meandered, holding yellow cow-lilies sluggishly on its bosom, and having its banks fringed with heavy, coarse grass. Also there grew stray clusters of desolate, unthrifty pine trees that had happened to take root there, and could neither give up life, nor die wholly. Far off, across the level, the sun was sinking in a pile of crimson clouds, and the red light fell in glorifying bars over the trees, the meadow and the river.

I sat on a little knoll whose elevation kept it dry. I had been leaning listlessly forward holding a fishing-pole over the stream, but forgetting it utterly, as the warm summer day drew to its close, its dying filling me with dreams of impossible happiness.

Do not judge from the last sentence that I was in love, for I was not, though I was twenty-five, and, for this fast age, young for my years. But I was full of idle dreams, vague promises, dreamed of women, such as never have been and cannot be—wherein I do not think I was different from the majority of men who are not dissipated and who live decently pure lives.

The incense of the summer twilight was delicately inebriating—the perfume, the color, the sweet notes of the bird-vespers gave me the pleasures of vague and soft reveries. Could I have embodied such an hour in words, I would have called myself a poet.

I allowed my prosaic fishing-rod to fall unheeded on the bank, and so mused on until gravness took the place of crimson. With that grayness came a sudden and intense feeling of gloom which seemed more than equal to its cause.

My lotus-eating visions vanished, and gave place to a cold chilliness. I rose hurriedly, and stood for a moment leaning against a tree trying to convince myself that my sudden change of mood was due solely to the outside changes—that the presentiment which possessed me was only the cool dampness of night falling upon me.

But though not naturally inclined to superstition I knew that I was experiencing that feeling now, and I shook myself as if I would cast it from me.

My hound Banquo rose from his soft bed of dry pine needles, and went about with his nose in the air, then paused in front of me, and throwing up his head, howled long and dismally. It was so strange of him that the sound made me shiver with an uneasy feeling for which I despised myself.

I commanded him to be quiet, and when he persisted in howling in that unearthly fashion, I kicked him violently, uttering an oath as I did so. In truth, my "dolce far niente" was rudely and effectually interrupted. I no longer cared to stay in the place but just now roseate with sunset and bright visions. I shouldered my fishing-rod, and was turning away, when from far across the field I heard my name shouted in a voice I recognized as belonging to one of the servants at the house.

I hurried on, out of humor with myself and with everybody—angry that they should presume to call me before I chose to come.

But as I walked, I decided that something of real importance must have occurred to embolden the well trained servants to thus hunt after me.

At last I gained the foot of the acclivity, on which I saw the figure of Martin, the head-servant of my uncle's establishment.

"I'm glad you've come," he said, as I panted up the hill and stood beside him; "I've been looking for you this half hour, and now I don't know but it's too late."

"Explain," I said, foolishly wondering if his information had any connection with the superstitious premonition I had just felt.

"Let us walk toward the house, meanwhile," he said.

And we walked rapidly in the direction of the tree-embowered villa that crowned an eminance a quarter of a mile away.

"It's soon told," he said. "About half an hour ago a telegram came from your uncle, saying that he should be here by the eight o'clock train."

"I shall be glad to see him," I said, heartily; "but why this remarkable haste for my presence? Surely you could send a carriage to the station if I did not happen to give the order."

"Yes, sir. But he brings a wife with him."

"A wife!"

I stopped short, and looked at the man for I could hardly have been more astonished if he had told me my uncle was bringing a harem with him.

"Yes; and he expressed in the message the hope that his nephew would be present to receive them."

I could only utter the word "indeed," with a prolonged intonation, and I hurried forward still faster like one impelled in a dream.

I did not believe it—it seemed impossible to me that my uncle could be married. He had been a bachelor sixty years; he was very wealthy, and seemed to have settled comfortably into certain ways that I thought were unalterable. I had always laughed at his seriously expressed intentions that he should never marry, but I had never believed he would, for he appeared one of those to whose lot marriage does not fall. Then he had withstood the furious siege of innumerable young girls, old girls, widows, and managing mothers, many of whom had been really beautiful, and artfully bewitching, and I thought that I should have fallen in their nets a helpless victim; but my uncle walked leisurely and serenely over them, and left the net-spreaders figuratively knashing their teeth in despair.

Now, he had been traveling three or four years in Europe, and I having finished my studies, was lounging through the summer, preparatory to beginning my efforts as a physician. I had not expected him to return for a year to come, and had even meditated a journey across the sea to meet him, and finally return with him.

The servant who hurried along with me looked curiously and furtively at my face, to discover if possible what were my sensations at the news he had told me, but he could have seen nothing there at that time but unmitigated wonder. I had but a small patrimony in my own right, and it was understood that I was my uncle's heir.

"Now," thought I, "I will indeed devote myself to my profession. Fortunate that I am fitted for something."

By the time we reached the house the carriage had started to the depot to meet the master, and I went to my own room, made some flustered, uncertain changes in my toilet, and then stood furiously brushing my hair before the glass, not seeing my reflection, and hardly conscious of the onslaught upon my head.

What did it mean? Why had he not at least written and prepared me for this? Of course he had a right to marry, if he chose, but I should have liked it better if he hadn't chosen to have exploded the fact, like a pistol, at the heaps of his friends. Was she old or young? Young, of course. What acute trap had she set? A skillful one, indeed, that had caught the *suave*, gracious, and keen-eyed old gentleman.

I threw down my brush, and walked up and down the room, pausing at every turn to look out of the window, childishly expecting the carriage before the train was due.

Half an hour went by, and then I heard the roll of wheels on the carriage-drive, and the next minute I was standing at the open hall-door, to welcome my uncle and aunt.

It was too dark to discern anything plainly, but I saw my uncle leap briskly out, and then assist his companion, who, when she had reached the ground, threw back her veil, and looked toward the house.

The next moment he was saying:

"This is my nephew, Charles—a sort of adopted son of mine; so I am sure you will be gracious to him."

He spoke half jestingly, and yet in earnest; then, in the blaze of light from the hall, I bowed profoundly over the hand she gave me, then looked in her face, and was conscious of a blank of wonderment as to what my uncle could have married her for. I saw a slight figure, with some sort of wrapper falling gracefully from her; a pale face, with somewhat prominent mouth, whose only saving thing was that the lips were red; not a good shaped nose; eyes of medium size, and now looking expressionless and coldly blue. A few stray tresses of beautiful reddish tinted hair escaped their confinement, and fell upon a forehead rather large, and tolerably well shaped.

It was this woman who did not instantly withdraw her hand, while she said, with a half mocking smile:

"I am sure I will be just as gracious as he will allow me."

I could hardly refrain from starting in surprise, as I heard her voice, and when I thought of it afterward, I was totally unable to apply any fitting words to it. It was musical, yet that was not the term to give it above others. It was certainly so attractive, and seemed to promise so much, that I immediately wished to hear it again. It was so cultivated, as to indicate the highest culture in the owner. In that first accent I thought I had discovered what had attracted my uncle, but still I was in a puzzle about her.

She was not American; there was a slight something in her pronunciation that betokened her English birth.

"I am glad to be at home to welcome you," I said, holding both my uncle's hands; "but it was only by chance that I was not dreaming down in the meadow, unconscious of your coming."

"I thought I should surprise you, my boy," he said; "but surprises are pleasant sometimes, and I didn't care to have everything dusted and varnished here—I rather wanted my wife to see the old place as I have lived in it so long."

The proud, triumphant and utterly happy way in which he said "my wife," told me how devoted he was, even if a hundred little things had not revealed it.

The housekeeper, who had been flying about like mad since the reception of the telegram, now appeared, and, with an air of deprecation, underwent the introduction, and then said:

"If you please, the south room is ready, and perhaps the lady would like to arrange her dress after traveling."

The poor woman could hardly get the words out so intent was she upon furtively examining this woman who was to take the reins from her.

"Certainly," said my uncle; "I will show her the room myself, and you can have the tea ready when we come down."

Meanwhile the lady said nothing, save the sweet greeting she gave the housekeeper, and then husband and wife went off together.

I turned to the amazed servant, and said:

"So, Miss Mason, we are all confounded together. What do you think of the mistress?"

"Is she a singer?" she asked in reply.

"I'm not acquainted with her history," I said, curtly, piqued at the interest I felt in her.

"She has the most curious voice I ever heard," was the reply; and Miss Mason disappeared, leaving me standing leaning against the window, and within its deep recess.

As I stood there alone, I watched the servants bringing in the trunks which had now arrived from the station, and gradually I ceased to look at them, and there came again upon me the indescribable gloom and despondency that I had felt a few hours before. It was like the touch of a cold hand upon me, and I shuddered as if the feeling were a prophecy of evil. Before I had recovered my usual equanimity, the door opened, and Mr. and Mrs. Owen entered, and now I saw that her figure and movements were very graceful, though she was considerably below the medium height.

Her husband turned to her with a sudden fond movement, and drawing her to him, said:

"A thousand times welcome to our home my darling. I only wish it were better than it is."

She looked up smilingly in his face, and said, in her soft, peculiar voice:

"You will next be wishing the husband love were other than it is."

At this point, thinking the moment might become too tender for other audience, I made a premonitory movement, and stepped forward, making some trival remark.

At tea there happened such a *contretemps* as made me fear my new aunt would cherish a hatred to me forever.

It happened some way that the hound, Banquo, succeeded in entering at the heels of one of the servants. He had probably become aware of my uncle's presence, whose favorite he was, and he rushed to his chair eager to give him greeting. He received the hearty caress of the hound, and then my uncle said:

"Now, Banquo, pay your devoirs to Mrs. Owen."

The dog looked piercingly at the lady, sniffing suspiciously at her extended hand, as who propitiated by its white softness; then as that hand attempted to pat itself on the dog's head, the animal snarled and snapped, catching the tender fingers in its teeth and drawing blood.

Mrs. Owen did not even utter an exclamation, but her eyes darkened ominously, and her husband sprang up from the table, giving the dog such a kick that he howled howling towards the door.

"Take the beast away!" cried my uncle to the servant; and he bound tenderly solicitous, over his wife's chair, bending down to kiss the wounded hand.

"Charles," he said, as he bound his handkerchief round the wound, "what is the matter with that dog? Let such a thing as that occur again and I'll shoot him the next instant."

His hands were trembling with excitement and his lips quivered with a mingled feeling of anger and anxiety.

I thought the idea that the sagacious animal was antagonistic to his wife, secretly annoyed him, and I knew that he was at that moment causlessly and deeply vexed with me. For the first time in my life, I felt an inclination to leave the place which had been my home for so many years. I said quietly:

"I am inexpressably sorry that Banquo should have behaved so; I'll see that he has no opportunity of acting so again."

"Pardon me," said Mrs. Owen, addressing me, "but I shall object to any arrangement that will prevent my seeing the hound. I have a fancy that I will try to make him like me."

"As you please," I responded bowing, and thinking that perhaps she had given me the key to her character—she must subdue every body by some power of attraction which she possessed.

It seemed impossible that there should be an even flow of talk during the remainder of the meal, but by some subtle management, it turned out a very pleasant affair, after all. When Mrs. Owen had gone upstairs, which she did immediately on our return to the drawing room, my uncle turned to me and said with sharp eyes on my face:

"You were surprized to hear of my marriage?"

"Naturally."

"And sorry?"

"I were not human, if I had not been."

"That's very true," and he walked in disturbed meditation back and forth; then, pausing in front of me he said:

"But my marriage will make but very little difference in your future prospects. You will consider this place your home as heretofore."

I expressed my thanks and there was another disagreeable pause. I had decided not to question him about Mrs. Owen though I was devoured by curiosity.

Finally he said, with a sort of a vexed smile:

"So you are not interested sufficiently, to ask about her?

"On the contrary I am too curious, but I feared to be impertinent."

"I am not ashamed of my wife or her antecedents," he said hautily. I became acquainted with her in London. Our acquaintance was not long, but I think we knew each other well. She was poor, but she did not marry me for my wealth as I think she did not know my circumstances. She is in short, a lady."

He turned away, and his eyes glowed with thoughts of her. Notwithstanding his half-concealed enthusiasm, and his cool assumption of knowledge of her antecedents, I was certain he knew nothing whatever about her, and repelled proudly any doubt or question.

"I congratulate you uncle," I said warmly, moved to remember my enduring affection for the noble old man who had always been my benefactor. He clasped my hand closely, and said, in an easier voice:

"I own I rather dreaded this moment, for in truth, I am old to marry, and never expected to do so; but I am happier than I ever was before."

His reticent nature did not prompt him to say more and I bade him good-night, heartily wishing his happiness might last.

CHAPTER II.

"Last night when some one spoke her name,
From my swift blood that went and came,
A thousand little shafts of flame
Were shivered in my narrow frame.
O love! O fire! once she drew
With one long kiss my whole soul thro'
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew."

"It's a year from that day; and as I stand alone in my room, and look back upon it, I shudder at thought of my own heart. I am no longer light hearted, unstained in honor, buoyant with hope. Through my veins flows a molten fire which I cannot assuage—my pulses leap at sound of a voice, at the sweep of drapery, and I am frightened at myself, now that I realize it fully. It was a long time before I was conscious of the nature of my feeling toward my uncle's wife—Boadicea, he calls her.

Is she innocent? Does she know or guess what I feel? I have been here nearly all the time since her arrival, on that well-remembered summer-night. I thought I should soon leave, but my uncle urged my staying, and soon I did not wish to go.

When I recall the time, I cannot give one vivid description of her manner—I cannot tell how powerfully her eyes lighted, how strangely expressive her face can become—I cannot tell if it is my own unutterable wickedness alone, or if she has knowingly cared to please me. The gleam of those eyes, the music of her voice, the seductive smile when I enter the room—has it all been unconscious with her?

I can stay no longer; every instant perils my honor, and yet I cannot leave without bidding her good-by.

She is there in the warm and odorous garden, waiting for the cool twilight of refreshment that is fast coming after this long summer day. I pack my trunk, trying to resolve as I do it that I will walk out of the house with only a farewell to my uncle, who is confined to his room with rheumatism. I fancy I have resolved, and already experience the pain of leaving her without a word. Then my resolution dwindles in force until I swear to myself that I will only coolly bid her adieu; that I will do it in presence of her husband, whom she tends assiduously, and who adores her.

Turning over the leaves of a fragmentary journal of that time, I come upon the foregoing paragraphs, and deemed it fitting to transcribe them. But I needed not the diary of those days to bring back all that followed.

At last it lacked but an hour of the time for my departure. I went into my uncle's room and said, as carelessly as I could:

"I'm off at last; I intend to take a long ramble and then settle down to work in earnest."

He held my extended hand while I said, with averted eyes:

"Make my adieux to Mrs. Owen, as I see she's not here, and don't forget me."

I was outwardly cool enough, but there was a tornado of rebellion and excitement within me, and I could not, for the life of me, meet his clear eyes:

"Take care of yourself," he said, affectionately, "and remember you are my boy. Don't go off without bidding Boadicea good-by—she'll be vexed if you do. She's in the garden, I think. Well, God bless you!"

And I left him and walked straight down into the garden, conscious only of one thought:

"I must see her! I will see her—but only for one moment—only coldly to hold her hand an instant."

I saw a fold of her light dress among the shrubery at the further end of the garden, and I hurried there.

She was sitting on a rustic seat and looked up surprized; then, as she saw the expression on my face, her own became suddenly pale. She arose quickly, and said

"What is the matter? You alarm me by your strange eyes. Tell me!"

I, who had resolved to be so guardedly cool, could not speak at first. I looked down at her feet where lay my hound Banquo, who was now her leal servant, almost neglecting me for her.

"You will take care of Banquo," I said constrainedly, "for I am going away to-night."

"Going!" She sat down again quickly, and looked down at the dog beside her "Where?"

I looked at her, feeling that every vestige of color had left my face, feeling the consuming flame in the eyes that could not leave her bowed head.

I must speak, but all I could say was:

"I don't know where. Anywhere in fact, so long as I leave here."

It was a foolish thing to say, and I knew it as soon as it was uttered.

She did not reply, but sat with her hands pressed tightly together, her head bent until her face was almost hidden.

A thousand torments possessed me, and in all my misery was a wild thrill of unspeakable bliss. I was desperate not to go instantly; every moment I stand made self-command harder for me; and yet I stood silent, suffering, and yet knowing a joy which almost unmanned me; for in that attitude, in that [illegible] I read that she could know something of what I was then enduring.

At last, with an effort, she looked up and said in a constrained harsh voice:

"Good-bye—and I wish you a happy journey."

She extended her hand and I took it, holding it fast as my one hope of happiness, gazing into those eyes which unveiled to me a love as deep, as intense as my own.

It was useless, my nature could not endure that moment and preserve its integrity; stronger than truth and honor rose the feeling within me. With an inarticulate cry to heaven for pardon, I released her hand and stooping, took her in my arms, holding her fast, realizing for the first time, all that is meant by the mutual clinging kiss of love.

It was only for one breath, one instant of time—then through that delerium came the voice of a conscience not wholly hardened.

"Forgive me," I whispered. "It is the last time—I can never see you again without speaking words dishonorable to us both. So our farewell is forever."

She did not speak, she remained motionless, save for the weary throbs of her heart, which seemed to prevent her speech. Then she withdrew from me and made a gesture for me to go. What madness possessed me? I could not go without hearing one more word from her lips and I told her so, drawing her fiercely to me again, waiting for one sentence of farewell, covetous for one word to remember when I could not see her.

"You must go," she said finally, speaking with such utter sadness and despair that every syllable gave another pang to me. "I have done nothing but evil all my life, but I did intend to be faithful to the man who has been kind and true to me. Faithful indeed I will be." Here she paused and looked at me, her face glowing with an unsubdued love, her lips trembling with words she could not say. "But faithful in heart I never can be again! Oh, God forgive me also! At last I love!"

She thrust me from her with an imperious gesture when I would have held her [illegible]. As for me, my resolve was last melting. I was almost ready to forget everything and beg for a dishonorable flight, but she turned with blazing eyes to me and exclaimed:

"Why do you not go? Do you not see that I wish you to respect me? Leave me then while I have power to bid you go."

I turned and fled as men flee from a temptation they cannot resist. I was not conscious of going in any particular direction, but mechanicly I traversed the road that led to the depot. I had previously ordered my trunk to be carried there and I reached the place barely in time to jump on board the train.

I flung myself into a seat and leaned my head on the seat in front, fearful least any one should see a face which must bear traces of the emotion within me. And I could not endure to look at any one. I could not dispel the presence I had seemed to bring with me.

In that first moment of flight there only dwelt with me the memory of her face and voice; and the words she had said thrilled me in an agonized pleasure through and through my brain.

But gradually as the hours went on, there came a realization of the fact that I had left her; that to-morrow I could not see her, that the days would go on and never bring her presence with them and as the fact came to me, despair settled upon me.

Then suddenly, with a vibration of nerves, I would wonder where she was now; what she was doing; was there such a horrible pain in her heart as in mine.

Without pause I journeyed to New York and luckily, I thought, there was a steamer to sail for Europe the next day. I did not want to pause one moment, could not endure quiet and the routine of life on the steamer was hard to bear. Fortunately the passage was short and I hurried up to London as if on urgent business.

But it is needless to transcribe my travels. I rushed from one place to another with headlong haste, [illegible] sometimes several weeks in roaming listlessly about its streets then [illegible], and after six months I came to a German town, [illegible] comparatively quiet, though summer would bring to it hordes of gamblers and pleasure-seekers. I found that gambling was not entirely suspended, even that seemed and I was invited many times to venture upon the game, but love of excitement did not urge me that direction and the temptation passed harmlessly over me.

There was however, one man who persistently sought my company and was I suspected a professional gambler besides being an entertaining pastime companion.

Glad of anything to make the time pass rapidly, I was often his amusing company. One day, strolling through a large public hot-house I bought a tiny bunch of English violets and fastened them in my button-hole. Gleeson looked on smilingly and [illegible]:

"Of course you are thinking of some fair lady now. For my part, I shall never see an English violet without [illegible] Boadicea."

I tried to suppress the start [illegible] words gave me. Was it possible there were two Boadiceas and both of them having a penchant for violets?

He looked at me in surprize.

"Is it possible," he exclaimed, "you also have seen that woman?"

"I don't know," I said coldly, "I have seen an English woman whose name was Boadicea; its not a common name you know."

"Not a common woman either, by Jove!" he said, with more earnestness than he usually spoke. "A woman absolutely plain with a voice like the music of Paradise and something—heaven knows what—that makes men love her beyond every thing else!"

"What do you know of her?" I asked as indifferently as I could. "I have seen her, but know very little of her history."

He looked at me sharply.

[Concluded next Week.]

A Common juryman recently appeared before Mr Justice Hannan, who was presiding at Glamorgansoire (Eng) Assizes, for a dispension to be excused from attending as juror on the following day.

"Upon what grounds?" asked his lordship.

Oh, my lord, I am extremly desirous of being able to attend a funeral to-morrow and cannot unless your lordship gives me permission to be absent," replied the applicant.

Mr. Justice Hannan, anxious to oblige the juror upon such an occasion, kindly gave the required permission.

Upon leaving the court, he was informed by the Under-Sheriff that he who had just obtained a leave of absence was an undertaker.

HELMBOLD.

He Appears in a New Role—Nominated for President—The Most Enterprising and Largest Advertiser of the Age.

The famous Dr. H. T. Helmbold, of 594 Broadway, New York, who is universally regarded as the most sagacious, enterprising, and successful business man of the age, has recently been brought before the public in a new attitude—that of a candidate for the Presidency.

The following rapid and graphic sketch of this remarkable man can not fail to be read with interest, and might be studied with profit by men who could make a fortune had they half of Helmbold's pluck, tact, and spirit:

PEN PICTURE OF HELMBOLD.

Beyond doubt, the greatest advertiser in the United States, if not in the world, to-day, is H. T. Helmbold, the millionaire druggist of New York, whose name, through the medium of the press, has become a household word in every township in the United States.

As the public is always more or less interested in men who have, by dint of energy, enterprise, boldness, and honorable dealings, risen from ordinary to extraordinary positions in life, a pen picture of this most successful merchant and accomplished gentleman may not be uninteresting. If you have time, come with us a few moments, while we introduce you to the man who has made himself very wealthy through the medium of the press, and by the discovery of a remedial agent for certain diseases somewhat prevalent in America.

Leaving our office, in New York, on Printing-House Square, where the busy hum of machinery is heard night and day, about half-past two in the afternoon we leisurely saunter up Broadway, that great artery of life, till we have passed Canal street, on our way to Grace Church. On the right-hand side as we are going up, a beautiful drug store attracts our attention. Of course we will stop for a moment and look at it, for on all the American continent there is not another like it. Beautiful, filled with everything to please the eye, arranged by the hand of taste and genius, the store is a model in every respect. It is wide, nearly three hundred feet deep, and filled with the choicest articles pharmacy can demand. As others are constantly entering, we will do the same. Come with us from the front door back toward the centre of the establishment in what is called the "parlor," leaving those who wish to make purchases by the counters, where they can be waited upon, for we are looking for the man who in a few years has erected this monument to enterprize, liberality, and well doing.

It is nearly three o'clock in the afternoon. "Which one is Helmbold?" "Which do you think?" It is not that tall man. It is not that portly man. Nor is it that earnest, iron-looking man who is pouring over the ledgers and private cash-book. "Well, which is the one?" It is that little fellow, about five feet six inches in height, dark-brown hair, heavy eyebrows, full whiskers, cut rather close, dressed as if just taken from a bandbox. It is that man who is fitting on an elegant pair of kid gloves, but while doing so, is continually walking about from this desk to that one, from this man to that one; giving an order to that, a word of encouragement to this man or that one; looking with an eye quick as a cat on every thing going on from one end of the establishment to the other.

In dress he is faultless. A first-class business suit, the whitest of shirts, elegant wristbands, hair neither too smooth nor too rough—the dress, in all respects, indicating a business man of taste, wealth, and prominence. He walks to this man on the right, looks over his shoulder at some work he is doing, nods approvingly; then to his cash-book, makes a few inquiries, says that is right; then asks the cashier of the concern one or two questions, nods approvingly; takes in the entire store at a glance; says very politely to three in charge, "Good-day, gentlemen!" He passes out, nods to his acquaintances, shakes hands with that one, and, with a kind word to all, passes out to his private carriage, waiting before the door, and, if the weather is pleasant, with one or two friends is off for a drive through Central Park, and up the Bloomingdale Road, behind his elegant horses. Few men in New York drive so fine a team as does Helmbold. From three o'clock until six, with a friend or two from different parts of the country, he is on the road, as are thousands of other business men of the great city, gathering health, fresh air, and strength for the morrow. At six o'clock we find him at his elegant residence on Fourteenth street, ready for dinner. And there is always at his well-furnished board two or three extra plates and extra cooks for such friends as he may invite to his house; for Helmbold believes that it is not good for a man to eat alone. And though he has at his house one of the most beautiful women of the land for a wife, and a family of three little children, he still delights in extending the most generous hospitality to those who are always welcome when invited.

Helmbold lives well. This we know, for often have we dined from his well-filled table, laughed at his jokes, and listened to his experiences in life.

As a business man, Helmbold is a success. As a merchant, he is a prominence. As a druggist, he is equal to cut glass. As a sharp, shrewd, enterprising man of the world, he is nothing short of enthusiasm. While as a bold operator and advertiser he has no equals in the country. He does business on a large scale. Lives like a prince. Pays his advertising bills with a liberal hand, and promptly. Pays large salaries to those in his employ, and runs apparently, not so much to accumulate money as to spend it for the benefit of printers. His expenses for advertising are nearly half a million of dollars per year; a one or ten thousand dollar order to some newspaper is nothing to him, providing the paper is of sufficient importance for him to use. In the evening you will find him and his wife, and perhaps one or two friends, occupying a private box or reserved seats at one of the operas or theatres; or at home, if the weather is unpleasant, or at the home of some of his friends, the business men of New York.

When seven o'clock in the morning comes, you inquire for HELMBOLD, and you will find that he is down town. He must have read something about the early bird catching the worm, for certainly we know no earlier bird among the business men of New York than this same little druggist. His beautiful place of a store is kept open day and night for the accommodation of the public; and early in the morning, before the rest of the family are up, Helmbold has walked to his store, looked over the establishment, gained an appetite for breakfast, and returned. Breakfast over, the morning papers looked at, a romp with his family, the carriage is brought to the door, and down he goes to his place of business, reaching there at ten o'clock, and from that time till three in the afternoon he is most industriously engaged dictating answers to hundreds of letters, giving orders about his business, forming the acquaintance of strangers, chatting with friends who drop in for a moment, and comporting himself with the air of a man with all the business on hand he can possibly attend to.

Helmbold is a nervous, quick, restless, ambitious man. He understands the art of advertising to perfection. He believes with us that money judiciously expended in printer's ink brings a larger return than any other investment.

An idea comes to him one minute and is acted on the next. What he does he does quickly and thoroughly.

While other men would be canvassing, debating, or arguing the propriety of doing this or that, he has accepted or rejected the proposition almost before it is made to him. He acts at once and with energy. A little hint you may drop he will seize and magnify to something of importance. Some little idea that another man would have no faith in, or think unworthy of thought, he will seize, turn to advantage, and make thousands of dollars therefrom.

He began life with little or no capital, but, confident that the remedy he had discovered was the best, he had the pluck to advertise. His success tells the rest. His sales now amount to about three million bottles per year, and are rapidly increasing. The opening of his palatial drug store in New York was one of the greatest events of the season. Thousands of persons attended to partake of the sumptuous repast furnished free upon the occasion, and all were delighted.

Among the presents to those who came were one thousand bottles of cologne distributed to the ladies. This of itself shows that Helmbold is a very sensible man.

To see him on the street or in the store, you would imagine him the confidential clerk of the proprietor; but when you come to talk business, make plans and suggestions, you will find that the seeming confidential clerk is the head of the house, and what he does not understand about business and about advertising is not the worth learning.

Some time, when in New York, if you want to see a man who is making a success of business, and making himself wealthy by using printers' ink, walk by his drug store, drop in, and ask for H. T. Helmbold, and tell him you came out of curiosity, to look at the smallest businessman in New York, who is at the same time one of the greatest. If he should look just a little annoyed at the interruption, tell him that we sent you, and in all probability he will ask you to the soda fountain, order a glass of tonic, bid you call again, and you will go on your way rejoicing, satisfied that Helmbold, the millionaire druggist of New York is about as good a fellow as they make.—*Exchange.*

In Rhode Island bribes are never offered to voters but this is the way they do it: An honest man says to an independent voter, "I'll bet you ten dollars you don't vote for ——." Voter—"I'll bet you ten dollars I will." Voter goes and votes for ——, wins the bet, and gets his money. Of course no reasonable man calls this bribery.

A SANDWICH ISLANDER'S HEAVEN.—Dr Cone, a missionary among the Sandwich Islanders, says he pictured heaven to them as a place of everlasting rest where there would be no fighting, no war no hunger. The picture had no charm for them. "We are too old to desire a change in our life, "said they in substance, "go to those young men over there. They are too lazy to skin the cocoanut or bread trees to get their food; they may like to go to such a place as you describe. Or to those fellows there, they are cowards and will be glad to go where there is no fighting. We are not afraid of it."

A crusty old bachelor sends us the following conundrum:

What is the difference between a honeycomb and a honeymoon? A honeycomb consists of a number of small "cells" and a honeymoon consists of one great "sell"

The other day, down-town, an excited individual, with a carpet-bag in one hand an umbrella in the other, and a shawl hanging over his arm, accosted one of the street boys with the question: "which is the quickest way to get to Harlem?" "Run!" was the laconic reply.

An inebriated individual fell down a flight of stairs the other night, and a passer-by, fearing him seriously injured ran to lock him up. But the man majestically staggered to his feet, and in response to the proffered aid roared out: "Now you jus' let me lone. Won'no slob. Lorin' around me. I allus come down-stairs that way."

Lawyer——"How do you identify this handkerchief?"

Witness——"By its general appearance and the fact that I have others like it."

Counsel——"That's no proof, for I have got one just like it in my pocket."

Witness——"I don't doubt that as I had more than one of the same sort stolen."

Conversation between inquiring stranger and steamboat pilot: "That is black mountain?" "Yes, sir, highest mountain about St George." Any story or legend connected with that mountain?" "Lots of 'em. Two lovers went up the mountain once and never come back again." "Indeed why! what became of them?" "Went down on the other side."

Just as a traveler was writing his name on the register of a Leavenworth hotel, a bedbug appeared and took its way across the page. The man paused and remarked: "I've been bled by St. Joe fleas, bitten by Kansas City spiders, and interviewed by Fort Scott grasshoppers, but I'll be d——d if I was ever in a place before where the bedbugs looked over the hotel register to find out where your room was!"

A Lady recently advertised in a New York paper that she wanted a "gentleman for breakfast and tea;" while another in the same journal asks for "a husband having a Roman nose with strong religious tendencies;" and a third party seeks to recover "a lost wallet belonging to a gentleman made of calf."

A Lady was urged by her friends to marry a widower, and as an argument they spoke of his children. "Children" replied the lady, "are like toothpicks—a person wants her own.

UNWILLING TO BE SHOT.

A California Editor's Farewell to His Lady Friends.

Emotional insanity having been so often pleaded successfully by husbands in California in defense of shooting or knifing suspected gallants, the San Francisco *News Letter* says: "All men's wives who have hitherto enjoyed the advantage of our acquaintance are hereby notified that this ceases to-day, never to be renewed. It is with deep grief that we disrupt the social relations which promised much, but we feel impelled thereto by the first law of nature. Our lady friends who have the misfortune to be married to other and inferior men, will please stick like a leech to their legal protectors, and not recognize us on the street.

We have taken considerable pleasure in their society—a pleasure which we flatter ourselves has been mutual—but this thing cannot longer be permitted to go on.

We trust that our motive, which is pure cowardice—will not be misconstrued. Somebody perishes ingloriously every day for being upon speaking terms with married women, and we do not care to have our turn come round. Deeply grateful for the past forbearance of aggrieved husbands, we make our bow and retire. Hereafter our bows and smiles will be lavished upon girls and widows exclusively; no others need apply. Whosoever shall attempt to introduce us to his owo wife, or that of another man, will be regarded as a conspiritor against our precious life, and subjected to abuse in the columns of this journal. Nature is strong in us, and we do not wish to die. Whenever we shall feel a desire that way, we shall treat somebody's wife with common courtesy, and get shot, and go quietly to our reward.

We copy the following unique, but expressive epitaph on a tombstone in an Edinburg churchyard, from the *Grand Magazine*, published in 1760:

Here he I, Martin Ellinbrode,
Ha mercy on my soul, Lorde Gode,
As I would do, were I Lord le Gode,
And thou wert Martin Ellinbrode,

This is a genuine epitaph on a child buried in an Ohio graveyard:

He tasted Life's bitter cup,
An d then refused to drink it up:
He turned his little head aside,
Disgusted with the taste, and died.

JOHN CHINAMAN DISPOSED OF IN OREGON.—The following disposition was made of Chinamen in the Oregon Legislature. If John accepts the situation he ought to be allowed to live anywhere:

Mr. Hendershott, on October 21, asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill—S. B. No. 97—to enable the State of Oregon to have a dead thing on Chinamen:

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon:

Section 1. No Chinaman shall be allowed to die in this State until he has paid ten dollars for a new pair of boots to kick-the-bucket.

Sec. 2 Any Chinaman dying under this act shall be buried six feet under ground.

Sec. 3. Any Chinaman who attempts to dig up another Chinaman's bones shall first procure a license from the Secretary of State for which he shall pay four dollars.

Sec. 4. Any dead Chinaman who shall attempt to dig up his own bones without giving notice to the Secretary of State shall be fined $100.

Sec. 5. Any Chinaman who shall be born without bones for the purpose of wilfully and feloniously evading the provisions of this act, shall be fined $500.

Sec. 6. Metal Coffin, of Maltonomah, and O. Graves, of Lane, are hereby appointed commissioners, under the provisions of this act, for the proper enforcement thereof.

Sec. 7. Nothing in the Burlingame treaty or in Amis' quene bid shall be constructed to conflict with the provisions of this act.

The reading of the bill created great laughter.

Some boys at Fort Dodge, Iowa, played European war. The "Prussians" burned a haystack, behind which the "French" had taken refuge, and dislodged them. The owner of the haystack says he doesn't know much about this war business, but he'd like to see the man that pays for his fodder.—*Boston Post.*

The following brilliant paragraph appears in a Colorado paper. Chaffey's majority is 1392, or just 100 less than Christopher Columbus discovered America."

CLIPPINGS.

They have "buckwheat societies" in Detroit.

At Skaneateles N. Y, the dancing school is held in Legg's Hall.

When does ruin become impertinent? When it stares you in the face.

There is so much "whiskey paper" in Cincinnati that money is tight.

In the Cuban theaters, between the acts the audience has free admission behind the scenes.

Coal gas was used by the Chinese for lighting purposes long before it was known among us.

One part of the Ohio double baby had croup last week.

PHILADELPHIA is giving its whole soul to the shoemaking business in hopes of welting Massachusetts at last.

"I say, Bill, Jem's got ten years' penal servitude for stealing a horse." "Serves him right, why didn't he buy one, and not pay for it, like any other gentleman?"

PUNCHINELLO gives this dialogue: Aspiring Author—Ah, you have read my essay? I hope the verdict is favorble.

Editor—O yes, all right, acquited on the grounds of insanity.

On the 15th of October a Fond du Lacker got wet while hunting, returned home late at night and stood in front of the fire to dry, with eighty cents worth of powder in his coat pocket.

A letter from his wife to the Travelers Insurance company asking for $5,000, was dated October 16th.

Referring to the recent ladies' boat-race at Harlem, a reporter says that "the girls all rowed badly." This is a discouraging comment on the frantic efforts now making by women to assume man's attributes, and it is a very significant fact that the comment can be tersely clinched by the words So rows Sis.

Jinks and an old acquaintance were on the beach the other day, and heard the screaming and giggling of some young ladies who were preparing to bathe in the surf. Jinks' friends asked what occasioned so much noise in the bath-house "Oh," replied Jinks, "it's only some belles peeling."

A careful farmer in New York State had a country cousin call upon him.

"John," said he, to his son, "don't give Cousin Simon's horses too many oats; you know they have hay."

"Yeth, thir," said John, moving onward toward the barn.

"And hark ye, John; don't give them too much hay; you know they have oats."

An *Irishman* chanced to be eating dinner where there was a salad which he had never seen before. He was looking at one and then at the other eating it when the man next to him said:

"Pat, why don't you eat your salad?"

"Arrah!" he said, "if my mother was in Ameriky, an' saw me ating grass like a cow, she would roar like a lion."

Some years ago a lot of fellows got out on a little time, when one of the number was taken to the lock-up. The next morning the young man sent for a friend to get him out, as he did not care to have his father know of his incarceration The friend arrived, when the following conversation ensued:

"Ed, how did you come here?"

"I came by two majority."

It had taken three policemen to lock the fellow up. The friend was so well pleased with the answer, that the bonds were furnished.

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

SUPPLEMENT.

EXPERIENCE.—No one who visited the Trade "Fair" at St. Louis, could fail to notice the great efforts put forth to make it the finest that has ever occurred; and from the marked improvements in every department, shows to the country merchant a fair type of the renewed enterprise that permeates every branch of business in that fair city, and a determination on the part of all to make it the great commercial center of the West.

The activity in every department of trade far exceeds anything we have ever seen in former years, and the progress of no particular branch, is more noticeable than the trade in TEAS.

On examination lately, of a splendid stock of China and Japan Teas, held by TAYLOR, WITTE & Co., 420 North Second Street, St. Louis, we were astonished at the great variety, and we do justice to these parties by recommending their extensive stock of Teas to the careful examination of the trade.

They are also proprietors of the celebrated brands of "Taylor's Simon Pure Spices."

AMONG THE NEW ENTERPRISES of St. Louis may be classed the "HARRIS PAINT WORKS," who are manufacturers of the first Weather Proof Paint. This Paint, though comparatively a new article in the market, the manufacture having been commenced at this point about the first of the present year—has been thoroughly tried by frequent experiment, and is daily growing in popular favor. It possesses properties to be found in no other Paint manufactured, which should, and will eventually recommend it to every one interested in the use of paint.

It will neither corrode from long exposure, contract with cold or expend with heat; neither will it crack or blister from exposure to heat, if first allowed to become thoroughly dry.

It is much lighter and will cover a larger surface than the same weight of lead; will make as smooth a finish and is cheaper than any other good paint. It can be furnished in any color desired.

For all purposes where protection against fire and exposure is required it is beyond all question the very best paint manufactured, and is equally adapted to inside and outside work.

For gin houses, barns and outbuildings, the firm specially recommend the dark brown. It is a sure preventive against many accidental fires, and will render shingle roofs as completely water proof as tin, and more durable, at a comparatively nominal cost.

For sale by the Harris Paint Works.

This firm also manufacture various kinds of White Lead, which they recommend to be as good as those of any other Company's.

They also keep in stock a full line of Varnish, Oil and Turpentine, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest. tf

THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

They sat alone by the bright wood fire,
The gray-haired dame and the aged sire,
Dreaming of days gone by;
The tear-drops fell on each wrinkled cheek,
They both had thoughts they could not speak,
And each heart uttered a sigh—

For their sad and tearful eyes descried
Three little chairs placed side by side
Against the sitting-room wall;
Old-fashioned enough as there they stood,
Their seats of flag and the frames of wood
With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silver head,
And with trembling voice he gently said:
"Mother, these empty chairs!
They bring such sad, sad thoughts to-night;
We'll put them forever out of sight,
In the small dark room up stairs."

But she answered: "Father no, not yet,
For I look at them, and I forget
That the children are away:
The boys come back, and our Mary, too,
With her apron on of checkered blue,
And sit here every day.

"Johnny still whittles a ship's tall masts,
And Willie his leaden bullets casts,
While Mary her patch-work sews;
At evening time three childish prayers
Go up to God from these little chairs,
So softly that no one knows.

"Johnny comes back from the billowy deep,
Willie wakes from his battle-field sleep,
To say good-night to me;
Mary's wife and mother no more,
But a tired child whose playtime is o'er,
And comes to rest at my knee.

"So let them stand there, though empty now,
And every time when alone we bow
At the Father's throne to pray,
We'll ask to meet the children above,
In our Saviour's home of rest and love,
Where no child goeth away."

THE CRIMINAL WITNESS.

In the spring of 1841, I was called to Jackson, Alabama, to attend court, having been engaged to defend a young man who had been accused of robbing the mail. I arrived early in the morning and immediately had a long conference with my client. The stolen mailbag had been recovered, as well as the letters from which the money had been rifled. These letters were given me for examination, and I returned them to the prosecuting attorney. Having got through my preliminaries about noon, and as the case would not come off before the next day. I went into court in the afternoon to see what was going on. The first case that came up was one of theft, and the prisoner was a young girl not more than seventeen years of age, named Elizabeth Madworth. She was very pretty, and bore that mild, innocent look which we seldom find in a culprit. She had been weeping profusely, but, as she found so many eyes upon her, she became too frightened to weep more.

The complaint against her set forth that she had stolen a hundred dollars from a Mrs. Naseby, and as the case went on I found that Mrs. Naseby, a wealthy widow living in the town, was the girl's mistress. The poor girl declared her innocence in the wildest terms, but circumstances were hard against her. A hundred dollars in bank notes had been stolen from her mistress' room, and she was the only one that had access there. At this juncture, when the mistress was upon the witness stand, a young man came and caught me by the arm. He was a fine looking man, and big tears stood in his eyes.

'They tell me you are a good lawyer,' he whispered.

'I am a lawer,' I answered.

'Then do save her! You certainly can do it, for she is innocent.'

'Is she your sister?'

'No, sir,' he added, 'but—but—'

Here he hesitated.

'Has she no counsel?' I asked.

'None; that's good for anything—nobody that'll do anything for her. O, save her; and I'll give you all I've got. I can't give you much, but I can raise you something.'

I reflected a moment, I cast my eyes toward the prisoner, and she at that moment looking at me. She caught my eye, and the volume of entreaties I read in her glance resolved me in a moment. I arose and went to the girl, asked if she wished me to defend her. She said yes. I then informed the Court that I was ready to enter the case, and was admitted at once. The loud murmur of satisfaction that ran quickly through the room told me where the sympathies of the people were. I then asked for a moment's cessation that I might speak to my client. I went and sat down by her side, and asked her to state candidly the whole case. She told me she had lived with Mrs. Naseby nearly two years, and had never had any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said, her mistress lost a hundred dollars.

'She missed it from her drawer,' the girl said to me, 'and asked me about it. I said nothing about it. That evening, I know Nancy Luther told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from the drawer—that she watched me through the keyhole. Then they went to my trunk and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money there. But, sir, I never took it, and somebody must have put it there."

I then asked her if she suspected any one.

'I don't know,' she said, 'who could have done it but Nancy. She has never liked me because she thought I was better treated than she. She is the cook. I was the chambermaid.'

She pointed Nancy Luther out to me. She was a stout, bold-faced girl, somewhere about five and twenty years old, with a low forehead, small, grey eyes, a pug nose and thick lips. I caught her glance at once, as it rested on the fair young prisoner, and the moment I detected the look of hatred which I read there, I was convinced that she was the rogue.

'Nancy Luther did you say that girl's name was?' I asked, for a new light had broken in upon me.

'Yes, sir.'

I left the court room and went to the prosecuting attorney, and asked him for the letters I had handed him—the ones that had been stolen from the mail bag. He gave them to me, and having selected one I returned the rest and told him that I would see he had the one I kept before night. I then returned to the court room and the case went on.

Mrs. Naseby resumed her testimony. She said she had entrusted the room to the prisoner's care, and that no one else had access there save herself. Then she described about missing the money, and closed by telling how she found $25 of the missing money in the prisoner's trunk. She could swear it was the identical money she had lost, in two tens and one five dollar bank notes.

'Mrs. Naseby,' said I, 'when you at first missed the money had you any reason to belive the prisoner had taken it?'

'No, sir,' she answered.

'Had you ever before detected her in any dishonesty?'

'No, sir.'

'Should you have thought of searching her trunk had not Nancy Luther advised and informed you?'

'No, sir.'

Mrs. Naseby left the stand and Nancy Luther took her place. She came up with a bold look, and upon me she cast a defiant look, as if to say, 'Trap me if if you can.' She gave her evidence as follows:

She said that on the night the money was taken she saw the prisoner going up stairs, and from the sly manner in which she went up she suspected all was not right. So she followed her up. 'Elizabeth went to Mrs. Naseby's room and shut the door after her. I stooped down and looked through the keyhole, and saw her take the money and put it in her pocket. Then she stooped down and picked up the lamp, and as I saw she was coming up I hurried away.'

Then she went on, told how she had informed her mistress of this, and how she proposed to search the girl's trunk.

I called Mrs. Naseby to the stand.

'You said that no one save yourself and the prisoner, had access to you room,' I said. 'Now, could Nancy Luther have entered the room if she wished?'

'Certainly, sir; I mean that no one else had any right there.'

I saw that Mas. Naseby, though naturally a hard woman, was somewhat moved by poor Elizabeth's misery.

'Could your cook have known, by any means in your knowledge, where your money was?'

'Yes, sir; for she has often come to my room while I was there, and I have often given her money to buy provisions of market-men who happened to come along with their wagons.'

'One more question: Have you known of the prisoner having used any money since this was stolen?'

'No, sir.'

I now called Nancy Luther back, and she began to tremble a little, though her look was as bold and defiant as ever.

'Miss Luther,' I said, 'why did you not inform your mistress at once of what you had seen, without waiting for her to ask about the lost money?'

'Because I could not at once make up my mind to expose the poor girl,' she answered promptly.

'You say you looked through the keyhole and saw her take the money?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Where did she place the lamp when she did so?'

'On the bureau.'

'In your testimony you said she stooped down when she picked it up. What do you mean by that?'

The girl hesitated, and finally she said she did not mean anything, only that she picked up the lamp.

'Very well,' said I; 'how long have you been with Mrs. Naseby?'

'Not quite a year, sir.'

'How much does she pay you a week?'

'A dollar and three quarters.'

'Have you taken up any of your pay since you have been there?'

'Yes, sir.'

'How much?'

'I don't know, sir.'

'Why don't you know?'

'How should I? I have taken it at different times, just as I wanted it, and kept no account.'

'Now, if you had wished to harm the prisoner, could you have raised twenty-five dollars to put in her trunk?'

'No, sir,' she replied with virtuous indignation.

'Then you have not laid up any money since you have been there?'

'No, sir—only what Mrs. Naseby may owe me.'

'Then you did not have twenty-five dollars when you came there?'

'No, sir; and what's more, the money found in the girl's trunk was the money Mrs. Naseby lost. You might have known that if you'd remember what you asked her.' This was said very sarcastically, and was intended as a crusher upon the idea that she should have put the money in the prisoner's trunk. However, I was not overcome entirely.

'Will you tell me if you belong to this State?'

'I do, sir?'

'In what town?'

She hesitated, and for an instant the bold look forsook her. But she finally answered. I next turned to Mrs. Naseby.

'Do you ever take a receipt from the girls when you pay them?'

'Always.'

'Can you send and get one of them for me?'

'She has told you the truth, sir, about the payment,' said Mrs. Naseby.

'Oh, I don't doubt it,' I replied; 'but particular proof is the thing for the court room. So, if you can, I wish you would procure the receipt.'

She said she would willingly go if the Court said so. The Court did say so, and she went. Her dwelling was not far off, and she soon returned and handed me four receipts, which I took and examined. They were signed in a strange, staggering hand by the witness.

'Now, Nancy Luther,' I said, turning to the witness, and speaking in a quick, startling tone, at the same time looking her sternly in the eye, 'please tell the Court and jury, and me, where you got the seventy-five dollars you sent in your letter to your sister in Somers?'

At this she started as though a volcano bursted at her feet. She turned pale as death, and every limb shook violently. I waited until the people could have an opportunity to see her emotion, and then I repeated the question.

'I—never—sent—any,' she gasped.

'You did!' I thundered, for I was excited now.

'I—I didn't,' she faintly muttered, grasping the railing by her side for support.

'May it please your Honor and gentlemen of the jury,' I said, as soon as I looked the witness out of countenance, 'I came here to defend a man who was arrested for robbing the mail, and in the course of my preliminary examinations I had access to the letters which had been torn open and robbed for money. When I entered upon this case, and heard the name of this witness pronounced, I went out and got this letter which I now hold, for I remember having seen one bearing the signature of Nancy Luther. This letter was taken from the mail bag and it contained seventy-five dollars, and by looking at the post-mark you will observe that it was mailed the day after the hundred dollars were taken from Mrs. Naseby's drawer. I will read it to you if you please.'

The court nodded and I read the following, which was without date, save that made by the postmaster upon the outside. I give it verbatim:

'SISTER DORCUS:

'I send yu hear seventy-five dolers which I want yu to cepe for me til I cum I cant cepe it cos Im afreed it will git stole, dont speck wun word to a liven sole bout this I dont want nobody to no ive got eny mony, yu wont will you. I am fust rate only that gude for nothin sulpe of liz madworth is hear yet—but I hop to git over her now, you no I rote to yu bout her. give my love to all inquirin frens. this is from yur sister till deth.

'NANCY LUTHER.'

'Now, your honor,' I said, as I gave him the letter, and also the receipts, 'you will see that the letter is directed to Dorcas Luther, Somers, Montgomery county. And you will observe that one hand wrote that letter and signed the receipt, and the jury will also observe. And now I will only add, it is plain to see how the hundred dollars were disposed of. Seventy-five were sent off for safe keeping, while the remaining twenty-five dollars were placed in the prisoner's trunk, for the purpose of covering the real criminal. Of the tone of parts of the letter, you must judge. I now leave my client's case in your hands.'

The case was given to the jury immediately following their examination of the letter. They had heard from the witness' own mouth that she had no money of her own, and without leaving their seats they returned a verdict of 'Not guilty.'

I will not describe the scene that followed; but if Nancy Luther had not been immediately arrested for theft, she would have been obliged to seek protection of the officers, or the excited people would have maimed her at least, if they had not done more. The next morning I received a note handsomely written, in which I was told that the within was but a slight token of the gratitude due me for my efforts in behalf of the poor, defenceless maiden. It was signed "Several Citizens,' and contained one hundred dollars. Shortly afterwards the youth, who first begged me to take up the case, called upon me with all the money he could raise; but I showed that I had already been paid, and refused his hard earnings. Before I left town I was a guest at his wedding—my fair client being the happy bride.

NAPOLEON AND THE LETTER M.

A Letter Big with the Success of Wars and the Fate of Empires.

Some genius, with a taste for the curious in facts and the supernatural in speculation, has made the following discoveries of the wonderful powers of the letter M. Marbœf was the first to recognize the genius of Napoleon I. at the Military College. Marengo was the first great battle won by Gen. Bonaparte, and Melas made room for him in Italy. Mortier was one of his best Generals; Moreau betrayed him, and Murat was the first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise shared his highest fortunes; Moscow was the abyss of ruin into which he fell. Metternich vanquished him in the field of diplomacy. Six marshals (Massena, Mortier, Marmont, Macdonald, Murat, Moncey), and twenty-six Generals of the division under Napoleon I. had the letter "M" for their initial.

Marat, Duke of Bassano, was the most trusted counselor. His first battle was that of Montenotte, his last Mont St. Jean, as the French term Waterloo. He won the battles of Millesmo, Mondovi, Montmirail and Montereau, then came the storming of Montmartre. Milan was the first enemy's capital and Moscow the last into which he marched victorious. He lost Egypt through Menou, and employed Miollis to take Pius VII. prisoner. Mallet conspired against him; Murat was the first to desert him, then Marmont. Three of his ministers were Maret, Montilivet and Mallieu; his first chamberlain was Montesquieu. His last halting place was Malmaison. He surrendered to Capt. Maitland of the of the Bellerophoff, and his companions in St. Helena were Montholon and his valet Marchland.

If we turn to the career of his nephew, Napoleon III., we find the same letter no less prominent, and it is said that the captive of Wilhelmshohe attaches even greater importance to its mystic influence than did his uncle. His Empress was a Contess Motijo; his greatest friend was was Morny. The taking of Malakoff and the mamelon-vert were the expoits of the Crimean war, peculiarly French. He planned his first battle of the Italian campaign at Marengo, although it was not fought until after the engagement at Montebello, at Magenta. McMahon, for his important services in this battle, was named the Duke of Magenta, as Pellisier had for a similar merit received the title of Duke of Malakoff. Napoleon III. then made his entry into Milan, and drove the Austrians out of Marignano.

After the fearful battle on the Mincio of Solferino he turned back before the walls of Mantua. Thus up to 1869, since when the letter M would seem to have been ominous of evil. Passing over Mexico and Maximillian we see how vain have been his hopes, founded on the three M's of the present war—Marshal MacMahon, Count Montauban and the Mitrailleuse! Mayence was to have been the basis for the further operations of the French army, but, pushed back first to the Moselle, its doom was sealed on the Meuse, at Sedan. Lastly we have to notice the fall of Metz; and all these late disasters are owing to another M, which is inimical to the third Napoleon, and this is a capital M—Moltke.

Abraham Spillmine, wife and four children, stopped at a Detroit hotel, and the "head of the house" thus registered: aBrahaM spIlmInNe-himSelf—aNd his wife—and his three cHildren—and his dAughTer. The clerk remarked: "Perhaps that may be the way to 'spill' his name, but I wouldn't like to have him Spill-mine."

Great Houses in England.

One of our London correspondents writes:

About twenty years ago some of the wealthiest noblemen in England awoke to the fact that their "housekeeping" was in a frightfully "bloated and extravagant condition," and that their houses seemed to be carried on mainly for the benefit of the upper servants. There is a story that the matter was first forcibly brought home to the late Lord Derby in the following manner: Having invited a friend to visit him at Knowsley, the gentleman in question accepted the invitation, and told his valet to prepare for the journey. To his surpise and annoyance the man, a valued servant, long in his service, incontinently gave warning. "What in the world is the meaning of this?" inquired the master. "Are you not comfortable? What do you want?" Yes, he was very comfortable, wanted nothing, but persisted that he must leave.

His master reflected that the man's determination to quit his service was almost contemporaneous with the announcement of the visit to Knowsley, and questioned him more closely, and at last the valet frankly said: "Well sir, I confess to you I leave rather than go to Lord Derby's. The truth is that they don't play whist in 'the room' (i. e., the housekeeper's room, the grand salon of 'high life below stairs,') there, at anything below guinea points, and I can't stand it."

At last the man was coaxed into going, and the master took very good care to advise his host of the proceedings in his household. Soon after Lord Derby put the whole ordering and control of his establishment into the hands of a near relative, a naval officer of high rank, who was not to be trifled with; a "coup de-mestique" followed, and housekeepers and major domos were summarily packed off, impotently vowing vengeance, and now no better managed household exists, it is said.

One of the worst was that of the late Duke of Devonshire, who was probably plundered to the extent of some thousands annually—a circumstance brought to light when his butler's defalcations were made public by a prosecution. He maintained a most preposterously large establishment of servants to do nothing, and the footman went in and out of waiting like the Queen's equerries. Once at Chatsworth, a gentleman, who knew the Duke very well, determined to remonstrate on the subject of the servants' scandalous inattention; the Duke listened to the story, and then replied, "Just like 'em; just like 'em." which, of course, was highly satisfactory to the complainant.

The late Lord Lansdowne, a wise old man, who refused a dukedom, and of whom *Punch* thereanent wrote:

"Lord Lansdowne won't be Duke of Kerry;
Lord Lansdowne is wise man, very,
Person drinks his health in port and sherry,"

used to say that twenty-five thousand pounds a year was enough to satisfy the wants and wishes of any reasonable being, and after that it was merely more footmen and more fuss. There is now a germ of healthy feeling in this respect in wealthy families, and people are beginning to admit that great establishments are such great bores that the play is not worth the candles.

CALIFORNIA BEET SUGAR.—California granulated beet sugar, manufactured at the Alvarado establishment—successfully inaugurated a few weeks since—was introduced into commercial circles yesterday. The product is now fairly before the people, and they are called upon to judge of its merits. Gentlemen whose integrity and practical experience entitle them to respect, and give weight to their opinions in business matters, claim that the beet sugar has a commercial value nearly equal to that of the cane sugar of a similar standard. In general appearance, color and taste, the sugar of the cane and beet so closely resemble each other that the novice cannot detect the difference between them. Considering the difficulties, the factory has certainly achieved a remarkable success thus far. It has capacity for crushing fifty tons of beets per week; fifteen tons of beets were crushed in the factory the first week's run; in another week, twenty-eight tons; and at present thirty-five tons are managed. It is estimated that 200 barrels of sugar per week will be turned out until the beet supply is exhausted.

Since writing the above we learn that 250 barrels of the beet sugar were sold yesterday at the rate of 13 1-2 cents per pound.—[San Francisco Bulletin, Dec. 14.

"Was Mr. Chisselm a very popular man when he lived in your town?" inquired a busy-body of a friend. "I should think he was," replied the gentleman, "as many persons encavored to prevent his leaving; and several of them, including the sheriff's deputy, followed him some distance."

Bonds Irredeemable—Vaga-bonds.

TALE OF EARLY CALIFORNIA.

What Came of Lending Money to an Impecunious Stranger.

(From the San Francisco Bulletin.)

"Splendid animals, those," remarked one of our reporters, referring to a pair of massive iron-gray horses drawing a heavy dray along Front street yesterday.

"Yes," rejoined a companion, "they have a majestic appearance, and are valued at a high figure. By the way, observe the driver closely, that tall, erect old man; there is an incident of his life worth hearing. He arrived here in '49, flat broke, without a relative or friend from whom to obtain assistance. He fared indifferently for a year or more, working whenever an opportunity offered, only managing to keep about even with the world. In the spring of '50, he succeeded in purchasing a horse and dray 'on time,' and fondly hoped that in a couple of years he could pay for the team, and return to the East with a moderate pile of gold. His expectations were not realized, and three years found him still owing for his team; and in poor health. While loading some heavy goods at the wharf one day, in April, '51, a young man, an entire stranger, by-the-bye, came to his assistance. When the loading was completed the teamster and stranger repaired to a refreshment saloon and quenched their thirst, for it was the custom then, as now, to drink between meals. The twain subsequently conversed upon various topics, and became better acquainted with each other. The teamster liked the honest, cheerful countenance of the stranger, and the latter rather fancied the hospitality of the drayman. The acquaintance ripened into a friendship, though neither of the parties knew the antecedents of the other. A couple of weeks elapsed when news came to the Bay city of the discovery of valuable placer mines in a new and hitherto unexplored district. In the light of the excitement which followed, the stranger evinced a desire to seek his fortune in the gold fields; but an obstacle stared him in the face, he lacked the funds necessary to procure an outfit. In truth, his buckskin wallet was nearly empty. The teamster came to his rescue, and almost robbed himself to assist his new friend. The stranger departed for the mines, was lucky, and at the termination of five years came to the metropolis with a fortune. He turned up his old friend, the teamster, and proved that he was not ungrateful for past favors, by giving him the job of hauling a quantity of lumber to the lot at the corner of ——th and Folsome streets, presenting him with the elegant mansion constructed of the lumber; also, the lot and a comfortable bank account.

What H. G. Knows about Plums.

The Troy *Whig* says a vast number of people are constantly wending their way westward for the purpose of cultivating farms, confident that in this way alone can a man become immensely prosperous and wealthy. Men who don't know a plowshare from a pruning-hook have been seized with the agricultural fever, and have gone to the Western wilds to raise rutabagas, onions and buckwheat. We are not positive that the popular essays in the *Tribune* are the cause of this exodus of wise men from the East, although many circumstances would seem to point that way. Our most prominent men are leaving the cities, for the purpose of "farming it." Henry Ward Beecher is crazy on the subject. The following correspondence explains itself:

DEAR HOBBY:—As the easiest way of accumulating a few plums, I'm thinking of raising some d—sons in my garden, but don't know exactly how to set about it. Do you plow deep, and sow the seed as you do oats or potatoes, or is it better to pick the plants where they grow wild, and stick them in holes? Please tell me what you know about it. I don't want to have to wait too long for the fruit. As the other Horace says:

"G-d-as igitur
Juvenus dum sumus."

Yours truly, H. W. B.

BROOKLYN, December 1, 1870.

DEAR HARRY:—For a fellow with as much top-dressing as you, sub-soil plowing is *infra dig.* You don't sow plums. The best way is to get a tree already grown, and cut off to the right hight (from the bottom, mind, you want the branches for the fruit to grow on.) Then you sharpen the lower end, and hammer it in with whatever you like. If you prefer to raise the whole thing yourself, *ab ovo*, you might try taking a few egg plums and setting a hen on them. I'm not sure whether the last plan is mentioned in my work on farming, but see no reason why it shouldn't answer. That's all I know about it. Yours,

H. G.

NEW YORK, December 2, 1870.

Some of Mark Twain's Memoranda.

(From the *Galaxy.*)

A few months ago S. and myself had occasion to make a trip up the Missouri. While waiting at Sioux City for a boat we saw some of those white Esquimaux dogs and S. become possessed of the idea that it was necessary for his happiness that he should have one of the breed; so we hunted up the proprietor and opened negotiations. We found that he had none to spare at the time, but that he expected some puppies would be born to the world in a month or six weeks. That suited S. well enough, as he expected to return to Sioux City in about three months, and a bargain was struck.

Well, we came back; but S. had by that time got out of conceit of the dog, and did not want him. I insisted on his sticking to the bargain, and succeeded in getting him and the proprietor of the dogs together.

"Mr. W.," said I, "when we were here some three months ago, you promised to save for us an Esquimaux puppy. Were any born?"

"Oh, yaw; de buppies vas born."

"Well, have you got one for us?"

"Nein, I don't got any."

"Why, how is that? You remember you promised to save one."

"Well, mine vriend, I'll tell how it vas." (confidentially and drawing close.) "Now you see de buppy dog he lib in de shtable mit de horse, and (very pathetically) de horse he got step-ped on to de do-ag he got died." And thus it was that S. did not get his puppy; but I made him engage another.

While up the river I heard the following story, showing how an animal can rise when necessary superior to his nature:

"You see," said the narrator, "the beaver took to the water and the dog was after him. First the beaver was ahead and then the dog. It was tuck and nip whether the dog would catch the beaver, and nuck and tip whether the beaver would catch the dog. Finally the beaver got across the river as the dog had almost caught him, when phit! up the beaver skun up a tree."

"But," said a bystander, "beavers can't climb trees."

"A beaver can't climb a tree? By gosh, he had to climb a tree, the dog was a crowdin' him so."

MEAN PEOPLE.

My ancient comrade, "Doesticks," in a letter from New York, quotes a printed paragraph concerning a story I used to tell to lecture audiences about a wonderfully mean man whom I used to know; and then Mr. D. throws himself into a passion and relates the following circumstance (writing on both sides of his paper, which is at least singular in a journalist, if not profane and indecent):

Now I don't think much of that. I know a better thing about old Captain Asa T. Mann of this town. You see, old Mann used to own and command a pick-aninny, bull-headed, mud-turtle-shaped craft of a schooner that hailed from Perth Amboy. Old Mann used to prance out of his little cove where he kept his three-cent craft, and steal along the coast of the dangerous Kill you Kull, on the larboard side of Staten Island, to smouch oysters from unguarded beds, or pick clams of sloops where the watch had gone to bed drunk. Well, once old Mann went on a voyage—for him. He went down to Virginia, taking his wife and little boy with him. The old rapscallion put on all sort of airs, and pretended to keep up as strict discipline as if his craft was a man-of-war. One day his darling baby tumbled over-board. A sailor named Jones jumped over after him, and after cavorting around for about an hour or so, succeeded in getting the miserable little scion of a worthless sire on board again. Then old Mann got right up on his dignity—he put on all dig. he had handy—and in two minutes he had Jones into double irons, and there kept him three weeks, in the fore hold, for leaving the ship without orders.

I will not resurrect my own mean man, for possibly he might not show to good advantage in the presence of this gifted sailor; but I will enter a Toledo bridegroom against the son of the old salt wave, and let the winner take the money. I give the Toledo story just as it comes to me.—(It, too, is written on both sides of the paper; but as this correspondent is not a journalist, the act is only wicked, not obscene.)

In this village there lived, and continued to live, two chaps who in their bachelor days were chums. S., one of the chaps, tiring of single blessedness, took unto himself a wife and a wedding, with numerous pieces of silverware and things from congratulating friends. C., the other chap, sent in a handsome silver ladle, costing several dollars or more. Their friendship continued. A year later C. also entered into partnership for life with one of the fair Eves; and he also had a wedding. S., being worth something less than $20,000 thought that he ought to return the compliment of a wedding present, and a happy thought struck him. He took that ladle down to the jeweller from whom it was purchased by C. the year before, and traded it off for silver salt dishes to present to C., and his bride.

TROTTING IN CALIFORNIA—AMERICAN GIRL AND GOLDSMITH MAID.—There is a widespread desire among the patrons of the trotting turf in California to witness the performance of the two famous trotters, Goldsmith Maid and American Girl, in the Golden State, and a proposition has just been received from responsible parties there by the respective owners of these fleet mares, offering to give three purses of $5,000 each in gold for them to trot three races, such purse either to be divided into first and second money, or the whole to go to the winner, as may be desired. A fourth race is also named, in which the whole of the gate money is to go to the owners of the horses as a benefit: such races to be trotted in April next. As the trotting season does not begin here until June, it is possible that this liberal proposition may be accepted by the parties interested.

WEDDING PRESENTS.—The Philadelphia *Bulletin* makes a raid upon the prevailing custom of making costly and glaring wedding presents, and having a list published with the names of the donors, in a highly colored description of the wedding in the daily papers. The *Bulletin* says: It is nothing better than a species of blackmail, that bestows wedding presents hoping for something again. It is a burden, and nuisance, and a sham, and a pretence, and an absurdity, and an imposition, and a degradation of the rite of matrimony. It may also be several other things, but these will suffice for our present argument. [To all of which we say, "yea, verily."]

CLIPPINGS.

Is the board of an oyster liable to turn grey?

To give a man a hard name—Call him a brick.

How to manage Bachelors—Miss-manage them.

Anna Dickinson has "a hard, political, bearded look about her."

Louisa Alcott was once a servant girl, from which she wrote herself up.

Chicago has been enlivened by the Love divorce suit, which proved Love's labor lost.

Miss Alice Cooley, of Natchez, Miss., is engaged on a life-size bust of the late General Lee.

Mrs. Matilda Fletcher, an Iowa orator, is lecturing with "Are You for Sale" as her subject.

Mrs. Luella Gross has just died in Maine, after having used tobacco nearly a hundred years.

A man who had a scolding wife, being asked what he did for a living, replied that he kept a hot-house.

A fashion authority says, "The gloves should always be darker than the dress, unless the latter be black."

Emelia Marryat Norris, a daughter of Capt. Marryat, has published a story entitled "Adrift on the Sea."

Why is a sincere and ardent lover very unmindful of his betrothed? Because he is constantly for getting her.

When does an editor play a singular trick with grammar? When he declines an article.

The Danbury *News* says that the reason school boys delight to dig and explore caves, is because of the recesses there.

An Eastern editor asks his subscribers to pay him, that he may play the same joke on his creditors.

Mr. Greeley's last agricultural paper is on Irrigation. He declares in a cursory way that the Platte river ought to be dammed.

The value of advertising was realized by a rural New York merchant who advertised for a small boy, when his wife presented him with two very small ones.

"You ought to lay up something for a rainy day," said an anxious father to his profligate son. "And so I have," replied the youth. "What?" "An umbrella."

A woman is reported as holding the triple commission of chaplain, surgeon and captain in a French volunteer regiment.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell, the lawyeress, of Chicago, "does not believe, according to her own words, "in divorcing till God divorces."

The choir sang "Come, ye Disconsolate," at a recent wedding in Lafayette, Indiana. The bride, who was thirty-two, says she is not near so disconsolate as she was.

A lady aged 61, in England, finding herself in the wrong railway train, leaped from it when it was running at a speed of 40 miles an hour, and escaped without any injury.

On a tombstone at Florence is this inscription: "Here lies Salvino Armoto d'Armati, of Florence, the inventor of spectacles. May God pardon his sins! The year 1318."

A country girl coming from the field was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew. "No, indeed," was the simple reply; "that wasn't his name."

A minister once prayed: "O Lord, we thank Thee for the goodly number here to-night, and that Thou art also here, notwithstanding the inclemency of the the weather."

A lady who has been reading law is in the most fearful and agonizing doubts regarding the legality of her married condition. She says, "Lotteries are illegal, and marriage is the greatest lottery in life."

A divorce case in Ireland has elicited the fact the lady was in the habit of chastising her husband with the furniture, and on one occasion she knocked him down and sat on his beard.

Thompson is not going to do anything more in conundrums. He recently asked his wife the difference between his head and a hogshead, and she said there was none. He says that is not the right answer.

The spooney Fifth (and other) avenue noodles of New York are just now crazy over Mlle. Silly, of the French Opera Bouffe, and rival each other in costly gifts. She may deserve her name—they certainly do.

A soft young man who has been interviewing Pauline Markham for the *Herald* concludes his report: "With these last words, Miss Markham swan out of the office with the graceful undulations of a white swan."

A gentleman dropped a letter in Memphis the other day. A by-stander picked it up and returned it to the owner, saying "You have dropped a paper, Sir; it may be valuable." The gentleman looked at the wandering document, and replied, "Valuable! not at all. It's only a love-letter!" Sentimental young ladies can make a note of this.

The Boston *Post* is a most enthusiastic and unrelenting admirer of Mr. Greeley's farming essays, and almost every day gives prominent place to select scraps of the venerable agriculturist's wisdom. Here is one of them: "Since the decision of the Internal Revenue Commissioner exempting from tax wine made from wild grapes, Greeley says it's no use trying to tame grapes, any way; you can catch them easy enough wild as they are, in a box trap, baited with a piece of cheese."

The German papers bewail the effect of the war on trade. One Journal remarks: "Germany has already in one respect lost more than France, for her army contained numbers of men, trained to science, commerce, and manufactures who have died on the battle field, and whose loss it will take another generation to replace.

Another, though a less important, consequence of the war is the incompleteness of the harvest operation, owing to most of the horses used for that purpose having been taken for the army. The result is that immense quantities of hay, corn and potatoes, have been spoiled by the rains, as it was impossible to gather them in quick enough."

Jacksonville Republican
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" " "	6	"	15 00
" " "	12	"	25 00
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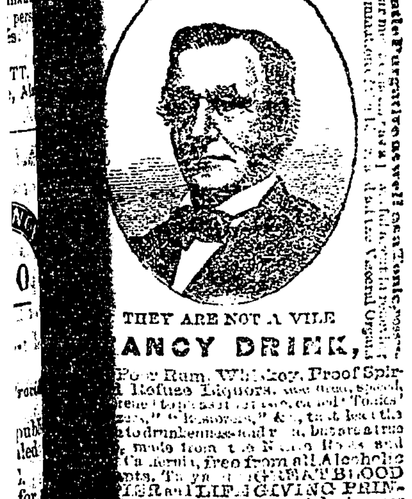

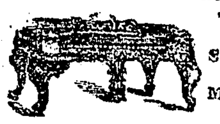

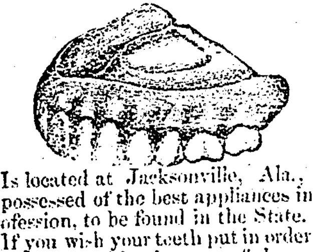

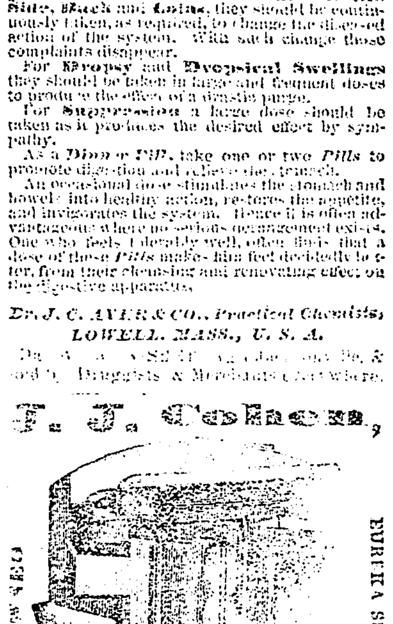

POETRY.

Be Gentle with Thy Wife

Be gentle! for you little know
How many trials rise,
Although to thee they may be small,
To her of giant size.

Be gentle! though perchance that lip
May speak a murmuring tone,
The heart may beat with [illegible] yet,
And joy to be thine [illegible]

Be gentle! weary hours of pain
'Tis woman's lot to bear;
Then yield her what support thou canst,
And all her sorrows share.

Be gentle! for the noblest hearts
At times may have some grief,
And even in a pettish word
May seek to find relief.

Be gentle! none are perfect here—
Thou'rt dearer far than life;
Then, husband, bear and then forbear—
Be gentle to thy wife.

In the Good Fight.

Ye who battle for the Right
Stand ye firm though foes assail,
Though they rise in whelming might,
Never in the conflict quail.
Dark the clouds may sweep above,
Loud the tempest roar beside;
Trust ye in a Father's love;
Fear ye not though man deride.

When the clouds are darkest, think
"Still beyond the sky is blue."
Lift your hearts in prayer and drink
Inspiration grand and new.
Ever keep Truth's armor bright
And its standard without stain—
And the way that seems as night,
To your visions shall be plain.

Faint not, pause not by the way,
Though the path be rough you've trod;
After midnight comes the day,
Fear ye not but trust in God.
After cross, the crown shall come,
After toil and sorrow, rest,
After earth, a glorious home
In the mansions of the Blest.

Death and the Grave.

'I am hungry,' said the grave,—'Give me food.'

Death answered:

'I will send forth a minister of awful destruction, and you shall be satisfied.'

'What minister will you send?'

'I will send alcohol. He shall go in the guise of food and medicine, pleasure and hospitality. The people shall drink and die.'

And the grave answered:

'I am content.'

And now the church bells began to toll, and the mournful procession to advance.

'Who are they bringing now?' said the Grave.

'Ah,' said Death, 'they are bringing a household. The drunken father aimed a blow at his wife. He killed the mother and her child together, and then dashed out his own life.'

'And who,' said the Grave, 'comes next, followed by a train of weeping children?'

'This is a broken hearted woman who has long pined away in want, while her husband has wasted his substance at the tavern. And he who is borne behind, killed by the blow of violence.

'And who next?'

'A young man of generous impulse who step by step became dissipated and squandered his all. My agent turned him out to be frozen in the street.'

"Hush!" said the grave; 'now I hear a wail of anguish that will not be silenced.'

'Yes, it is the widow's cry. It is the only son of his mother. He spurned her love, reviled her warning and a bloated corpse he comes to thee. And thus they come, further than the eye can reach, and the procession crowds to thy dark abodes. And still, lured by the enchanting cup which I have mingled, the sons of men crowd the path of dissipation. Vainly they dream of escape, but I shut behind them the door of destiny. They know it not, and with song and dance and riot, they hasten to thee, O Grave! Then I throw my fatal spell upon new throngs of youth, and soon they, too will be with thee.'

Breaking Land.

The subjoined article is from one of the most progressive and best informed farmers in the South, David Dickson. His success of late years has given him a wide spread reputation, and he is, in addition, one of the most forcible writers of the day for the agricultural press.

The object of breaking land is to render it porous; to place the litter beneath the surface to be out of the way in cultivation; to make the land spongy enough to hold to receive the rain more readily; to prevent washing; to let in the light, heat and moisture; to decompose and render the surface for plant food; to enable the roots to penetrate in all and every direction; and to prepare the land so that the sweep will pass over it easily and lightly during the whole cultivation.

Land should be broken from eight to twelve inches. Such as has not been well broken, should be broken every year one or two inches deeper, until you get to the maximum, which I consider to be twelve inches, with six inches beyond as subsoil.

The advantages of deeper breaking are; that it protects the land, and enables it to retain moisture sufficient to carry the plant through any ordinary seasons of drought. I have never known a year, but that, with proper breaking, proper manuring and surface culture, you would not make an average crop. There is no such thing as failure, when man does his duty in cultivation. Providence has provided all the necessary means to make a competency. While the land is fresh broke and porous, the roots penetrate and occupy the whole of the soil, and come down into the subsoil that is broke. [illegible] ation, the rain on the lands settles the soil to the roots of the plants and enables them the more completely to draw all the soluble matter out of the earth. The settling on the roots has been proved valuable in more ways than one. They will come up in twenty-five to seventy-five per cent. less time when the earth is packed round them.

Breaking must be commenced in time to do it full and well by planting time. Usually, it should be commenced by the first of December, and not later than the first of January. In this climate, it is best, taking ten years together, that the breaking up be done not more than ten days before planting time; this however, we know to be impracticable in all cases. My reasons for late ploughing are based on practicable observation. In warm wet winters, the land is much damaged by washing and leaching, by early breaking, and runs together closer than it would if the ground had not been broke. In cold, dry springs and winters, I have found the early ploughing to do much the best; but from observation I find that we have only about one of them in ten years. If I lived in a cold climate, I would recommend to break early and deep, where the ground freezes from seven to twelve inches or over where the rains are not heavy, and a large portion of the time the land is covered with snow. In all climates above thirty-six degrees, I would give it as my opinion that land would be materially benefitted by fall ploughing; and the further north you go of that line, the more benefit would be received from fall ploughing. The freezes and snows would make up for all the disadvantages that apply to the line south of thirty three degrees. I do not consider it a question when to breaking the land; the point is, you must begin in time to do the work before planting, and take all the advantages and disadvantages that may come; and the better the breaking is done, the easier the land is cultivated and the larger the crops. I always consider the preparation the half, and the heaviest half, of making the crop.

* * *

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—With the spread of education and the development of popular intelligence, the demand upon editors for literature which shall be instructive as well as amusing, is ever greater and greater. The immense success of flimsy and sensational periodicals would seem to discredit this, but we believe there is practically an unlimited class of readers who are able and willing to support heartily a magazine which can be solid without being dull, instructive without being pragmatic, and entertaining without being frivolous. Such a magazine pre eminently is the Eclectic. It contains the best literature of the best minds of England and France, and every volume is a cylopædia, as it were, of foreign contemporary thought. The February number is at hand, and contains nearly twenty excellent articles, besides the Editorial Department. There is also a very fine portrait of General Trochu, the "stern, patient Breton," towards whom the eyes of the whole civilized world are now turned. The Eclectic is published by E. R. Pelton, 108 Fulton Street, New York. Price, $5 per year. Single copies, 15 cents.

Mrs. Mary Hess's Crime.

Shooting her Alleged Traducer, and then her Brother—Desperate attempt to kill her Nephew

ELMIRA, Jan. 19.—A terrible tragedy occurred in the town of Wayland, Steuben county, this morning. A Mrs. Mary Hess shot and instantly killed Mr. Wm. Lewis, doing business in Wayland. He called upon her on business, and she met him at the door, and shot him dead. She then proceeded to the residence of her brother, Mr. Warren Northrup, some half mile distant from her own, and asked him to come out of doors, as she wished to speak to him privately. He declined to go out, but invited her into the house, and led the way into the room, she following closely. Just after he entered the bedroom door, she placed a revolver to the back of his head and fired, the ball passed entirely through his head. She then closed the bedroom door and turned toward a son of Mr. Northrup who was in the sitting-room; but before she could fire upon him she was seized and the revolver taken from her.

Mr. Northrup lived until 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Mrs. Hess was taken into custody, and upon being interrogated as to why she had committed this double murder, she replied that she would learn Mr. Lewis not to be the cause of so much talk as there had been about her. It is stated that she had not been on friendly terms with her brother. The circumstances of the case are being investigated by Coroner Smith of Bath.

* * *

A farmers boy, on Muscatine Island, Iowa, has a very large rat, which he has domesticated and trained to do various amusing things, among them, the getting upon his hind feet, and, at a singual from its little master attempting to crow like a rooster. The rat will follow the boy as a puppy does its master.

Let the South Alone.

Some people of the North who profess to be well informed are continually asserting that the South is of no use to the nation—that the value of farm productions in the North exceeds that of the South in the ratio of ten to four; and that the South is but an abiding place for idle, extravagant traitors, rebels and other "hemp-deserving" people.

The facts prove quiet otherwise. From the report of 1869, issued from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, we learn that the valuation of the cotton crop of the South for 1869 was $302,500,000, nearly enough to pay the interest on our national debt, while the farmers of the North work to reduce the principal!

The wheat crop of the entire country for 1869, by the same authority, was $244,924,120.

Thus we have the indisputable fact that the South, of her chief staple, raised nearly sixty million dollars' worth more than the entire country raised of one of the chief staples of the North.

That our readers who wish facts and figures may have them at hand, we append the following official return statement, which will be worth preserving for future reference:

Value of wheat crop in the North for 1869	
Maine	$153,840
New Hampshire	558,550
Vermont	1,282,620
Massachusetts	202,250
Rhode Island	13,750
Connecticut	105,005
New York	13,357,500
New Jersey	2,265,640
Pennsylvania	21,120,000
Illinois	22,192,000
Indiana	19,158,000
Ohio	21,012,000
Michigan	16,296,000
Wisconsin	16,320,000
Minnesota	11,240,000
Iowa	12,220,000
Kansas	2,212,000
Nebraska	516,000
California	18,000,000
Oregon	1,487,500
Navada and the Territories	3,759,016
Total	$184,056,460

We now give from the same official report the—

Value of wheat crop in the south for 1869	
Deleware	$1,062,400
Maryland	8,752,900
Virginia	10,456,820
North Carolina	5,921,100
South Carolina	1,922,800
Georgia	3,580,500
Florida	2,47[illegible]
Alabama	1,706,000
Mississippi	465,250
Louisiana	52,500
Texas	2,125,000
Arkansas	1,766,700
Tennessee	7,762,500
West Virginia	3,228,120
Kentucky	6,055,000
Missouri	6,880,000
Total	$60,767,660

But, the North will say, we raise corn. So they do—and so does the South, as the following official figures prove quite conclusively:

Value of corn crop in the North for 1869	
Main	$1,841,500
New Hampshire	1,820,000
Vermont	2,065,000
Massachusetts	2,574,000
Rhode Island	562,200
Connecticut	2,535,000
New York	19,673,000
New Jersey	3,740,000
Pennsylvania	27,140,000
Illinois	65,225,000
Indiana	51,100,000
Ohio	49,140,000
Michigan	10,434,000
Wisconsin	6,175,000
Minnesota	3,622,500
Iowa	39,250,000
Kansas	10,780,000
Nebraska	2,497,500
California	1,174,500
Oregon	160,000
Nevada and other Territories	2,200,000
Total	$312,710,200

We here learn that the value of the corn raised in the North is more than the cotton yield of the South—in excess of the wheat yield of the country. And from the same source we learn the fact that the yield of corn in the South is greater than in the North, as proven by the following figures from the same Department report:

Value of corn crop in the South for 1869	
Delaware	$2,240,000
Maryland	8,979,000
Virginia	15,925,000
North Carolina	17,430,500
South Carolina	11,310,000
Georgia	33,275,000
Florida	4,495,000
Alabama	31,428,000
Mississippi	35,630,000
Louisiana	18,366,500
Texas	16,790,000
Arkansas	23,090,000
Tennessee	36,575,000
West Virginia	6,399,000
Kentucky	33,990,000
Missouri	48,300,000
Total	$345,810,500

Here we have some idea of the amount of farm work performed by the ones who pay taxes on their farms—on their stock—on their products—on all they have, to carry on the expenses of local and general government, while the aristocrats of the North and East, who have their money invested in bonds that are not taxable, do nothing, and receive, as a compliment for their living with us, more money than the entire wheat crop of the nation is worth from year to year!

Here is something for farmers to think of—no matter what their politics may be.

Last Notes of a Dying Carpet-Bagger.

The dispatches this morning from Washington give us the information that our carpet-bag Senator Warner is spending his last official hours in villifying and slandering the people of Alabama. This usurper has but a few more days in which to serve in his solemn office, and true to his nature and instincts he is spending them in the diabolical attempt to remand the Southern States back to the hands of bayonet Government, and this, too, when there is more security for life and property, and greater obedience of the law than is to be found amid the boasted civilization in the 'loyal' States. It would be a positive waste of words to refute the base slanders of this unprincipled, cowardly carpet bagger, for his statements carry on their very face perjury, unblushing perjury. His course could only be pursued by a man morally degraded and not in possession of the least principle. His days as an usurping Senator from Alabama, thank Heaven, are few, and on the 4th of March next his infamous career will end. His official term as Senator ought and doubtless will be in future regarded as one of the foulest blotches on the escutcheon of the State of Alabama; and the man Warner will only live in the future hatred and scorn of the respectable people of the State.—*Selma Times.*

* * *

ALABAMA PLANTERS CONVENTION.—By authority of the American Agricultural and Mechanical Association a Convention of the Farmers and Planters of the State is called to meet at Montgomery on Wednesday the 8th of February, proximo—to consider such measures of relief from the losses and burthens of the present system as to them may seem best.

It is earnestly requested that the people of all the Counties in the State will take an interest in this matter and send Delegates composed of their most practical, substantial farmers and planters, but if it be not possible in all cases to hold formal meetings and appoint Delegates, men of character and influence should see that proper men connected with the planting interest represent their counties in the Convention.

We are authorized to state that the Railroad authorities will pass all Delegates to and from the Convention at half rates.

S. G. REID, President,
Alabama Agricultural and Mechanical Association.

* * *

A correspondent of the Boston Journal writes as follows respecting the South African diamond mines: "A party of five started, reached the fields, commenced operations and mined for two months with very indifferent success, finding but a few small stones. They at length determined to dissolve, but my friend determined to try just one day more. His determination was treated to a beautiful gem, for which he was offered twenty-two thousand pounds sterling, or about one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. That the yields at the diamond fields are valuable and abundant is now established beyond a doubt, and it simply requires this fact to become well circulated to make the Cape Colony a second Australia of California. The town of Pniel contains eleven thousand inhabitants. Last year I was shooting wild beasts and buffalo upon the very spot."

PARSON'S MOUSE.

The wonderful Mr. Lewis E. Parsons has been for sometime past groaning like the huge mountain in labor, and has at last been delivered, through the obstetric skill of our granny President, Grant, a ridiculous mouse. And this is what the New York Herald says of it. The Herald calls it:

The President's Ku-Klux Message.

President Grant has sent in his message relative to reported outrages in the Southern States by the ku klux and other raw head and bloody bones organizations. He makes no suggestion as to the action of Congress in the matter, nor does he accompany the message with any startling comments upon the fact as set forth in the accompanying documents. He merely leaves these documents to speak for themselves. The ku-klux-klan is evidently no myth. The wild young fellows who lost their occupation and their negroes at the close of the war, do probably ride abroad at night, frightening the wits out of the superstitious darkies; but that they keep up a persistent reign of terror in the South is open to doubt.

* * *

A BASE LOVER.—An exchange relates the following incident of a late ball:

A young lady was waltzing, and seemingly enjoying herself very much, when she suddenly stopped, and fell to the ground insensible. She was taken from the room and all manner of remedies employed to bring her to consciousness, but without effect. The doctor was sent for, and it was found that the ankle had been dislocated in such a manner that she will be cripple to a certain extent for life. This announcement reached the ears of a young gentleman to whom she was engaged, and he at once asked to be released from his promise. Of course consent was given. But on Saturday last the story came out that by the death of a relative, the lady, who was comparatively dowerless before, had succeeded to a large fortune, which she held in her own right. Consequently the feelings of the gentleman can be imagined. I am happy to say that the story of his meanness leaked out, and that he has been treated with the contempt which he most righteously deserves. The town has been talking over the matter for some days.

* * *

Watts composed 697 hymns, and Wesley 600. About a tenth of them live, and are sung in every Christian church where the English language is spoken.

Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Saturday, January 28, 1871.

COUNTY CONVENTION

For County Superintendent.

J. A. McAULEY.

For Directors.

1st. E. T. READ.

[2nd To BE SUPPLIED.]

COUNTY CONVENTION.

PROCEEDINGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Your willingness to publish County Proceedings, warrants me in taking the liberty of asking you to publish the proceedings of the Convention which assembled last Saturday, in Jacksonville, to nominate a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Education.

The Convention met at 11 O'clk, A. M. and was called to order by Col. John H. Caldwell, chairman of County Executive Committee.

Capt. W. R. Hanna, was elected chairman, and H. L. Stevenson, secretary.

On motion, Resolved, That W. F. Borden, S. Allen and J. M Ford, be appointed a Committee to apportion the representation of the various Beats.

The Committee reported that each Beat be represented according to voting population. The report was not adopted.

It was then resolved that each Beat should be entitled to three votes, respectively, and that two-thirds of the votes cast should be required to nominate the candidate. (The Beats not represented were No 9, Cross Plains; No 11, Teagues Cross Roads; No. 14, Sulphur Springs)

The Convention then proceeded to the ballot.

L C Mitchell, J C McAuley, Wm M Hames, W F Corley, Jep. the Rhodes and E T Read were put in nomination.

On first ballot

Mitchell received	11	votes,
McAuley "	10	"
Hames "	6	"
Corley "	6	"

Second Ballot,

Mitchell,	13,
McAuley,	10,
Hames,	6,
Corley,	3.

Third Ballot,

Mitchell,	17,
McAuley,	12,
Hames,	3.

Fourth Ballot,

Mitchell,	17,
McAuley,	16.

5th, 6th, 7th and 8th ballot, the same as the 4th.

Ninth Ballot,

McAuley,	22.
Mitchell,	8,
Hames,	3.

McAuley having received two-thirds of the votes cast, was declared the nominee of the convention.

W. R. HANNA, chairman.

H. L. STEVENSON, sec'y.

GOVERNORS MESSAGE.—We gave up this week a good portion of our space to the Message of Governor Lindsay. We endorse the language of the Message and think the Governor has struck the right chord. On the Legislature devolves the high and delicate duty of extricating the State from its present dilemma. While the Governor does not point out a specific remedy, he furnishes all the information in his possession, and signifies in language sufficiently clear that he does not wish the Legislature to ratify any illegal transaction which may have occurred between the late Governor and Mr. Stanton. Pay all liabilities honestly incurred, and none others, say we.

The Report of the Committee appointed by Gov. Smith to examine the books of the various State officers, and which accompanies the message of Gov. Lindsay, reveals a most shameful state of things in the management of the school fund by the late Superindendent, Dr. Cloud. It seems that the Books have been so badly kept that the committee could not proceed in the investigation, save as they were accommodated to verbal explanations by Dr. Cloud and assistants. Even these explanations were most unsatisfactory and the committee are of opinion that a great deal of stealing was going on under Dr. Cloud's administration. The Books of the Auditor and Treasurer are reported correctly kept.

As we can wait no longer on the Tax Collector to make up his list of advertised property, we will issue an extra on Monday next, containing description of the property levied upon. The paper has been delayed as long as possible.

All those who paid Cotton tax can learn something to their advantage by applying to this office.

For reasons which we know will be satisfactory, we decline to publish the communication of one of our friends, on the subject of the late convention at this place.

The convention called to nominate a Superintendent of Education for this county, proceeded, after that duty was discharged, to nominate two Directors, and the result was, the names of E. T. Read and L. W. Grant, were put before the county for election. With the highest respect for the convention that made the nominations, I would ask that the county Executive Committee nominate and that the people vote for some one else than me, as it would be impossible for me, if elected, to give that time to the discharge of the duties of the position, demanded. It is the duty of the Board to examine and classify teachers, have general supervision of the school affairs of the county, and elect a successor to the Superintendent, should he die, resign or be removed.

The choice should fall, then, upon some one who can give ample time to the discharge of the duties enumerated.

L. W. GRANT.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

State of Alabama,

Executive Department,

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Jan. 24, 1871.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

In greeting your return to a resumption of your legislative duties, it affords me the highest gratification in being permitted to congratulate you, and through you the various constituencies you represent, upon the general good order and social tranquility which prevail throughout our State. Though occasional aggravated infractions of the law have interrupted the peace of communities, the perpetrators of which must and shall be brought to punishment; yet it is pleasing to observe the increasing solicitude and determination, on the part of the people, to promote morality, and to maintain the supremacy of the laws. This is the more cheering and encouraging, for however severe a law may be in its provisions, however stern and inflexible the judge may be in its administration, or the officer in its execution, its power at last is in a great degree dependent upon the homage and obedience yielded to it by the masses of the people.

To secure this obedience, it behooves the law-giver to consider well the necessity which demands the statute and confine its exactions within the measure of that necessity. When this maxim is strictly observed, criminal legislation rarely fails to command popular approval and obedience. On the other hand, when influences, such as personal aggrandisement, or political or partisan ambition control the spirit of legislation, laws become a curse rather than a blessing; a source of discord rather than a fountain of peace; instruments of oppression and wrong instead of guarantees of liberty and justice.

Cherishing the highest confidence in your wisdom, gentlemen, and in your patriotism and fidelity to the liberties of the people of Alabama, I am satisfied that your solemn and responsible duties will be discharged with the single and sacred aim of guarding the constitutional rights of every citizen, regardless of his race, his station in life, or of his political creed; and in all your proceedings I hope and expect to co-operate with harmony and energy. Entrusted by the Constitution with the Executive Department of the State, I shall endeavor, vigilantly and earnestly, to defend and protect its peace; in every section rebuke lawlessness, in whatever form it may arise, and use all the forces justified by the Constitution and the laws to repress violence and crime, from whatever motive it may spring; and shall, whenever authorized, hold to a prompt and strict accountability all officers guilty of neglect or inefficiency in the performance of their duty.

While the social and political condition of the State is thus happy and promising, it is deeply to be regretted that a few selfish, restless and aspiring men, animated by motives of revenge, or the promptings of a wicked ambition, are laboring with a zeal commensurate with their unworthy purpose, not only to aspersе the character and impair the fair fame of Alabama, but also to disturb her present tranquil citous and harmonious relations with the Federal authorities. The time, I sincerely hope, has arrived when disappointed politicians will find themselves impotent, by their cunning and mance, to overthrow the peace and progress of a State.

In her material interests the State continues to prosper. Industry and frugality eminently distinguish all classes of people, and but for the depressing influence of the sanguinary struggle now exhausting and devastating two of the great nations of Europe, Alabama would to day be in the enjoyment of a prosperity unexperienced during the past decade. The present year opens with renewed energy and hope, and under the power and guidance of a beneficent Providence I trust its close will find us in the possession of affluence and domestic contentment.

The various and important Railroad enterprises now progressing, some of them rapidly towards completion, are opening new fields of industry and developing rich and varied sources of wealth, which at no remote day will place Alabama foremost among her sister States in the march of progress and enterprise. That the State should continue to encourage and foster works of internal improvements, political economy and civilization alike advise. But to what extent and in what manner a Government like that of Alabama should aid or engage in such works, is one of the gravest and most delicate problems which appeals to the wisdom of the legislator and the statesman; and its solution seems every day to become more involved in difficulty and uncertainty. That individual enterprise and capital constitute the proper and legitimate, and best means to be employed in works of internal improvements, experience most signally proves. When men of business deal with and manage their own affairs, vigilance, energy, economy and care are more apt to distinguish their acts that when they have the privilege and opportunity of sporting with the public Treasury or the public credit. The Government of the State has, however, adopted a railroad system, based upon her credit. How that system has worked, how it has been administered, and in what manner the credit of the State has been involved from the incipiency of the system to this time, is a subject to which I now call your especial and calm consideration.

At the session of 1866-7 the Legislature enacted a law authorizing the Governor, under certain restrictions, to endorse the bonds of railroad companies to the amount of twelve thousand dollars per mile. The members composing that Legislature were actuated by a most sincere and fervent desire to aid in achieving the development of the vast mineral wealth which swelled our great, but at that time inaccessible mountain regions.

Twelve thousand dollars per mile, after mature consideration, was determined upon as the amount for which the credit of the State could be securely and prudently pledged. It was calculated that the average cost of building a mile of railroad would and ought not to except twenty-four thousand dollars, and in order to secure a faithful and honest use of the State credit, the company receiving it should contribute from other resources, and half of that cost. Railroad men approved the measure, and acknowledged its liberality and ampleness. Before any benefit of this law, however, was claimed by the railroad companies of the State, another legislature convened, which enlarged that amount to sixteen thousand dollars per mile, by exhibiting and augmentation of demand, on the part of railroad companies, by a species of arithmetical progression natural to corporations, reposing their hopes and speculations on the liberality of the State. The wisdom and policy of this increase is no longer a useful subject of inquiry or comment. At the session of 1869-70, the railroad system again underwent a revision, and again the railroad companies triumphed. It is not my province to inquire how that triumph was effected. The general endorsement system was re enacted, and additional and special aid granted to four of the railroads of the State. The endorsement of the bonds of the South and North Railroad was increased to twenty-two thousand dollars per mile. The Mobile and Montgomery Road became entitled to an aggregate endorsement of twenty-five hundred thousand dollars. Three hundred thousand dollars, in addition to the sixteen thousand dollars per mile, was loaned in the bonds of the State, to the Montgomery and Eufaula Road; and two million dollars in State bonds to the Alamama and Chattanooga Railroad Company. To what extent bonds under the various statutes, have been endorsed and issued by the State, it is impossible to inform you. Neither in the Executive Office, nor in any other office of the government, can be found a record of the action of the Executive in this regard.

I have no knowledge of the form of the bonds, except those of the Montgomery and Mobile and the Montgomery and Eufaula Railroads, and unless from rumors, or unofficial information, I cannot even suppose the number of the bonds endorsed to any company, the time when and where payable, or whether endorsed, or issued, according to law.

This condition of matters of such vast moment to the interest of the State is to be deeply regretted, and I shall endeavor to remedy it at the earliest practicable time. I have, however, reason to believe that the bonds of the two million loan to the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad were issued on or about the second day of March, 1870, payable in gold, principal and interest, but when said bonds were sold, or how many of them have been sold, I have no information.

By the several statutes, it is provided that the companies entitled to and obtaining State aid, shall in the case of endorsed bonds "deposit with the Auditor of the State of Alabama, at least fifteen days before the interest becomes due, from time to time upon said bonds, endorsed as aforesaid, an amount sufficient to pay such interest, including exchange and necessary commissions, or satisfactory evidence that said interest has been paid or provided for; and if said company fail to deposit said interest as aforesaid, or to furnish the evidence as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Auditor to report that fact to the Governor."

On the 31st day of December I was first officially notified of the default of any of the companies to pay their interest; but that mattered little, as the Auditor and myself had previous had a conversation on the subject. I have discovered that the interest of the bonds of the various railroads is not payable at the same time. I find that part of them pay their interest in March and September, others in April and October. The interest due on the endorsed bonds of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad, and the two million bonds loaned that Company, is payable on the first day of January and July, and at these respective period the interest on the three hundred thousand dollars loaned to the Montgomery & Eufaula Railroad is also payable. Mr. Owen, President of the last mentioned company, deposited with our financial agents Lehman, Durr & Co., of the city of Montgomery, the funds necessary to meet the said interest—which they transmitted to Henry Clews & Co., the financial agents of this State in the city of New York, where the interest on said bonds was made payable.

On the 24th of December last, a telegram reached me from New York, and signed "J. C. Stanton," informing me that he was making arrangements to meet the interest due from the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad Company. This intelligence was gratifying. Reports and rumors, however, followed, that that company had failed to provide for the payment of its interest; which rumors were confirmed by a dispatch received from Henry Clews & Co.

I need not dwell on the deep regret with which I received and read the announcement. I had earnestly hoped and believed that all the Railroad Companies would by prudence and foresight, provide against so great a calamity, not only to their own immediate interest but to the Railroad system of the State.

Alabama has endorsed with a liberal hand the bonds of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad Company, and as the principals in the contract, it devolved upon them as a solemn duty to save the endorser from the liability as well as the financial disgrace sure to attach to her name by the default of a corporation, she had to a great extent entrusted her credit, and the development of her material wealth. I still continue to cherish an anxious hope that the interest would be paid, but I have hoped in vain, and the interest due on the endorsed bonds of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad, as well as that due on the two million bonds of the State loaned that Company, stands today under protest in the financial world.

In all this matter I have earnestly and calmly considered the duty and the power of the Executive, under and by virtue of the statutes pertaining thereto; and after contemplating the momentous question in all its bearing, I arrived at the conclusion, that the only course I would be justified in pursuing was to await your return, and ask your deliberate action and co-operation. The statute seems to authorize and require me in default of a railroad company to pay its interest, to take possession of the road, and hold and work the road until the Company reimbursed the State for any outlay to which she had been subjected, and to cause the Sheriffs to take possession thereof, in the company failed to surrender it. This I believed impolitic and impracticable. First, I deemed it marvelously strange that a company receiving such vast aid from the State—not less than six millions of dollars in her endorsed bonds, and the two million bonds loaned a great portion of them within the last ten months—should thus fail to meet the comparatively small amount of accruing interest. I esteemed this failure as a significent indication that the company either intended to play upon and involve the credit of the State, or could not raise the means necessary. The last alternative, I could not, and do not now admit. My credulity, nor is yours so accessible and pliant as to believe that a corporation of such magnitude and interests as that of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad company, with millions of investments, could not or cannot raise the sum of two or three hundred thousand dollars, in financial circles, especially when so many other and immense interests depend upon their promptitude and honesty.

To seize the Road was simply an impossibility, if it had been expedient.

The Road extends through four States. Commencing in Tennessee it passes through portions of that State, and portions of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, where in terminates; and it is well known that Chattanooga, is located the most valuable property of the road—its depots, its machine shops, and there too in a few hours may be concentrated all its rolling stock and other movable property. The sheriffs of Alabama were impotent to reach this point in their official or effective capacity. To have paid the interest and to have seized the unfinished part of the road in Alabama would have been simply a positive assumption of great responsibilities and liabilities, without acquiring a single resource from the seizure to respond to them. To complete the road I had no power, to have undertaken to operate an intervening space, remote from the termini, would have been expensive without profit—even ridiculous.—To have sold it, would have been gratifying to the speculating and watchful and anxious comorants who are hovering over the prey. I could not act in this matter without the co-operation, counsels and aers of the General Assembly. The whole matter, it cannot be disguised, is surrounded with the greatest difficulties, and it will require the calmest and most earnest deliberation, on the part of both the Legislative and Executive Departments of the government to sucessfully encounter and overcome them. I recommend a recognition of all ong just, legal and honorable obligations, and pursuant to the promptings of this principle, I cancelled the State Treasurer to stop payment of all other laims until he had furnished our Financial Agent in Montgomery with the amount of money necessary to pay the interest, due on our bonds payable in Europe and America. This he did. I refer to the payment of interest on our old indebtedness, incurred on account of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad Company. I frankly confess, I have encountered the greatest anxiety and embarrassment, in every phase in which it has presented itself.

From information not at all definite in its character, I surmise that the endorsed bonds of this company amount to between four and five millions—which added to the two million of State bonds make an aggregate liability of the State for at least six million of dollars, and upwards. The interest on the endorsed bonds is payable by the State in currency, the interest on the two million bonds in gold. Five hundred thousand dollars must therefore be annually provided for by the State to pay this interest, if she recognizes the validity of the debt and assumes its payment. This is the State's liability for one railroad company alone.

Unexpectedly this embarrassment has befallen the State. Without expection or warning she is called upon to respond to this heavy indebtedness, and she is not prepared to meet it. Ignorant of the amounts charged against her in the commercial world, without a record of her liabilities in the archeves of her own government, she is suddenly paraded throughout christendom as a defaulter, a recreant to her fame and faithless to her pledges.

Against this I here, and in the name of Alabama protest, and demand that the shame and odium shall be attributed to those who have gambled with, or abused her credit. I have been urged to pay the interest due on the bonds of the Alabama & Chatanooga Railroad Company, and positively refused, and shall continue to refuse, unless empowered and required by your legislation to do so. The Treasury of the State is not in a condition to match the means, and I cannot, and do not recommend an increase of our already oppressive taxation to supply the faithlessness of this railroad corporation. It is true the State might issue bonds *ad libitum* to cover up the delinquencies and spoliation of speculators and unscrupulous gamblers, but would that be fair, would it be honest, or can onan with the fair dealing of the State. Will it not be better to meet the issue at once, and ignore every party that has wantoned with and sought to laminate her credit and name. I have said that there is no record of the State liabilities in behalf of this company. Neither can be found any of the securities required by law to be given to the State by that company. What has become of them or whether they were executed, delivered and placed on file in any of the offices of the government, I am unable to inform you

I therefore recommend that a joint committee of the two Houses of the General Assembly be raised, with proper and necessary powers to inquire into this whole matter before any final action is taken thereon. I do not desire the State of Alabama to manifest even a reluctance to meet her just and honest liabilities, but I do insist upon her right and her duty, both to herself and those who claim to be her creditors, to initiate this investigation before the pledges her future. There is one course which can be adopted with safety and justice alike to the State and bondholder, that is the enactment of a law providing for the transfer to the holders of the endorsed and the two million bonds, all the rights liens securities, mortgages, assets and and proper secured by statute or in any other way vest ought the State of Alabama by said road, and to pass such laws as will enable said bondholders to prosecute the rights to which they are subrogated under such transfer, provided they will release the State of Alabama from all liability on said bonds.

These bonds are in the hands, no doubt, of the original purchasers, cognizant of all the facts connected with their origin. The State is only liable for sixteen thousand dollars per mile, and it is acknowledged that a first class road costs twenty-five thousand dollars per mile for its construction. The State will therefore be conveying to the creditors of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad Company securities equal to double the amount of the State liabilities. This is practicable by the appointment of a Trustee authorized by the bondholders to act in the premises. This would be just to the creditors and honorable to the State. All this I submit to your consideration. There is, however, a very great and significant difference between the endorsed bonds of the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad Company and what are known as the two million bonds. The State is principal, and alone known and liable on the bond. An innocent holder in contemplation of the law is not presumed to know the consideration, not the parties to the orginal contract, as in the case of the endorsed bonds bonds.—To this fact I feel it my duty to call your attention.—With these statements, views and suggestions, I commit this great and importont question to your wisdom and conclusions. While the Alabama & Chattanooga Railroad Company have failed to fulfill their pledge and obligations to the State and immediate creditors, I may be permitted to say that their enterprse is on of great interest and value to the State, and the work up to this time conducted with and energy, though their financial transactions have been wanting in prudence and economy and their designs upon the State reprehensible.

So far as my knowledge extends, I am convinced that the other Railroad Companies, who are beneficiaries of the endorsement system, are earnest and honest in their purposes and I earnestly recommend that the General Assembly will enact such laws as will at once encourage and promote our Railroad system and secure a faithful performance on the part of the Companies, and to the State a remedy in the event of her incurring labilities.

Alabama is rich in all the elements of material wealth, and wherever she can safely extend her credit to develope it, without imperiling her honor, it will redounod to her interest to do so. But I recommend that in all your Legislation, look to the honesty of the parties with whom the State contracts.

Under the various endorsement laws, the Governor, in direct terms is not restricted as to the of the bonds which he may endorse, whether they are payable in gold or lawful currency of the United States but believing that the Legislature which passed the law itended to pledge the credit of the State to payment in the money she realized from her taxes, I have refused to sign bonds payable in "gold coin."

From the reports of the Auditor and Treasurer heretofore placed before you, you will ascertain the condition of the finances of the State. Our income from taxation and other source appears greater than the necessities of the government require, and therefore the reduction of the taxes addresses itself to your consideration. The tax on both personal and real property, in my opinion, might be safely changed from 75 cents on the $100 to 60 cents; indeed I think there will be little risk in reducing it to 50 cents. Our expenditures are susceptible of diminution without abstructing or impairing the operations of the government. Wherever I have the power to do so I will introduce economy into every office and every department.—I herewith submit for your information and examination a report furnished by Messrs. Bushee, Stow and Hatchett, commissioners appointed by Governor Smith to examine into the affairs, &c., of the offices of Superintendent of Public Instruction, Auditor and Treasurer. With the offices of Auditor and Treasurer, and their operations, the Commissioners express satisfaction. With regard to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction they report not only an unsatisfactory but a most shameful and reprehensible state of things.—The facts set forth by the commissioners are surely a stern condemnation of the management of our educational system during the past year. The present Superintendent it is to be hoped will be able to rescue the system from its degradation, and establish it on a basis which will secure to it the support and affections of the people. The fund provided for the maintenance of our public schools is exceedingly liberal. I may say ample, if its administration is judicious and faithful. Education is the strength and glory of a State, and I long to see the day when every class of citizens of Alabama will enjoy its benefits and blessings. How much nobler to prevent crime by the power and influence of the school house than to punish it in jail and penitentiary.

I need not say that there is nothing so much calculated to agitate and disturb the popular mind, or to interrupt our domestic peace as the political contest occurring so often under our Republican form of Government. I therefore earnestly recommend a revision of all laws regulating election, in order to protect with exactness the political rights and privileges of every citizen, and secure at the ballot box a full and fair ascertainment of popular opinion. Fraud in voting should be guarded against in every practicable and possible way, and I think our laws are defective in this regard. No challenge at the polls is permitted, in fact it is in direct terms prohibited. Are not citizen-ship can be asked the minor and the alien can cast his vote and no one dare protest. In addition to this the voter is not restrained to voting in the precinct where he lives and is known. These two defects taken together are dangerous in the highest degree to the purity of elections, avenues of fraud and corruption, instead of conserving the dignity and liberties of republican government.—Under the present statutes transient voting may be practiced but who will prosecute the offender. By such a remedy personal animosity may be gratified and party defeat, pointment avenged, yet the result of the election remains unchanged. Illegal voting must be prevented, not merely punished, if fair election would be secured. I therefore recommend that the privileges of challenging the voter be restored, and also that every citizen shall vote only in the precinct of his residence. In this recommendation I am only actuated by a sincere desire to have the purity of the elections, the great palladium of American liberty, protected. I also recommend the enactment of such laws as will admit an early, ready and inexpensive correct to every candidate for office.—This is due to the citizen and indispensable to justice and the public weal.

The enforcement of our criminal laws is a subject of almost universal complaint among the people, and justly so. There are many causes to which may be assigned the impunity with which the criminal law of the State are violated, but observation and experience have convinced me that the chief source of this evil is to be found in the efficiency of our present system of County Solicitorship. The office of County Solicitor is neither in its dignity nor its fees calculated to secure professional ability, nor an energetic discharge of duty. In addition to this, the County Solicitor is too often objected to the apprehensions and intimidation which local desperadoes exercise over communities.

And I therefore recommend the enactment of laws, consistent with the Constitution, which will restore the old system of Circuit Solicitors. Crime must be punished, and I know of no more effective mode by which this desirable object can be accomplished than by Solicitors free from the retraining influences of local or personal prejudice.

There are other subjects that I deem of interest and importance, to which I will take the liberty of calling your attention and consideration at an early day.

ROBT. B. LINDSAY.

ELECTION NOTICE.

An election will opened at

Jacksonville,	Precinct, No.	1.
Alexandria,	" "	2.
Court House, (Taylor's old place,)	" "	3.
Court Ground,	" "	4.
Polkville,	" "	5.
Peeks Hill,	" "	6.
Mt. Gilead Church,	" "	7.
Walden's old Shop,	" "	8.
Cross Plains,	" "	9.
Cross Roads,	" "	10.
White Plains,	" "	11.
Corn Grove,	" "	12.
Oxford,	" "	13.
Sulphur Springs,	" "	14

In Calhoun County, Ala., on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1871 for the purpose of electing a County Superintendent of Education and two School Directors for Calhoun County.

The Managers appointed to open and hold said election are required to open the polls at between 7 and 8 O'clock, A. M., and keep the same open without interim to 6 O'clock, P. M.; and the Returning Officers will make their returns of said election to the Probate Judge of Calhoun county, Alabama. This, the 27th day of January, 1871.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Sh'ff.

Jan. 28—tde.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.

The following named persons are hereby appointed Inspectors and Returning Officers for said county, for the purpose of holding an election at the different election precincts, in said county, on Saturday, the 4th day of March, 1871, for the purpose of electing a County Superintendent of Education and two School Directors for said county of Calhoun. To wit: For Inspectors,

For Precint No. 1.
D P Forney, Joseph Montgomery, Elisha McClecien, jr. } Place of voting—C. H Jacksonville
Returning Officer, J. M. Carroll

For Precinct No. 2.
J M Sheid, S J Whatley, A W Ledbetter. } Place of voting Town of Alexandria.
Returning officer E. Sh McClelland

For Precinct No. 3.
Jerome Mount, Wiley Glover, D F Weaver. } Place of voting Court Ground a Taylor's old place
Returning officer, C A Allday.

For Precinct No. 4.
J M Ford, S C Maddox, Wm Clough, } Place of voting. At Court Ground, in said Precinct.
Returning officer, J. L. Kirby.

For Precinct No. 5.
P H Brothers, L S Mehaig, D W Moore. } Place of voting Polkville.
Returning Officer, J M Moore.

For Precinct No. 6.
J M Webster, John P Gore, Sargeant Gaffin } Place of voting Peeks Hill.
Returning officer, John Archer.

For Precinct No. 7.
J S Deadero, Henry McRee, J. R. Wilson,
Returning Officer, J. P. Lander

For Precinct No. 8.
Reed Nabors, Wm. R Gr..., John Patterson. } Place of voting Walden's Shop.
Returning Officer, Thos. Nabors

For Precinct No. 9.
John Faughender, C I Sears, Ab... Fo...
Returning Officer, ...

For Precinct No. 10.
C B Sasson, J W Wi..., P P Wa...
Returning Officer, J. L. Martin

For Precinct No. 11.
M P Johnson, Alex Cary, W O Scarbrough
Returning Officer, B S Evins.

For Precinct No. 12.
J F Davis, ... Jo...
C D Da...
R...
Returning Officer, ...

For Precinct No. 13.
J B Farmer, Da... P Ga...
F J M...
R...
Returning Officer, ...

For Precinct No. 14.
Z. ...
E. Jo...
W T Ma...
Returning Officer, W ...

For Precinct No. 15.
... the appointed ...
Returning Officer ...

... election to be opened and held at the different Precincts in said county, on Saturday the ... day of March, 1871.

Given under our hands, this 27 day of January, 1871

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate
J. W. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

Jan. 28 tde

Fresh Garden Flower Herbs, Tree and Shrub, and Evergreen Seeds prepaid by mail with directions for culture. Twenty-five different packets of either class for $1.00 The six classes $5 00

20,000 lbs. Evergreen and Tree Seed Apple, Pear, Cherry, &c.; Grass Seed Beat, Cabbage, Carrot, Onions, Squash, Turnip, and all Vegetable and Flower Seeds, in small or large quantities; also Small Fruits, Stocks, Bulbs, Shrubs, Roses, Verbenas, &c., by mail, prepaid. New Golden Banded Japan Lily, 50c. Priced Descriptive Catalogue sent to any plain address, gratis. Agents wanted. Wholesale List to Agents, Clubs and the Trade Seeds on commission.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established in 1842.

jan28—3m.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has any thing won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known, that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or to more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in no wise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpid Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.

PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or uses.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA*: *St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other eruptions or visible forms of *Scrofulous* disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia*, and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

Syphilis or *Venereal* and *Mercurial Diseases* are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long-continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. *Leucorrhœa* or *Whites, Uterine Ulcerations*, and *Female Diseases*, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout*, when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammation* of the *Liver*, and *Jaundice*, which arising, as they often do, from the rankling *poisons* in the blood. This *SARSAPARILLA* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless*, and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions* or *Fears*, or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness*, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty redument, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

SECRETS OF YOUTH

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 42 Cedar Street, New York

Dr. SCHENCK'S Advice Concerning Consumptives to go to Florida in Winter.

Having for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a healthy condition of diseased lungs to health. The great and first and most important step is for the patient to avoid taking cold. This cannot be done in all places on this continent during the winter, in Florida, well down towards the State where the temperature is more even and subject to such variations as in more Northern latitudes, Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines, were getting well!

One hundred miles further down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, as the temperature is more even and the air dry and bracing. Mellonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville. It is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite, and when this is the case they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove, and many other places in various parts of Florida can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature, and it is not necessary to say that where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds he is certain to die shortly. Therefore my advice is, go well down into the State out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs. Jacksonville, or almost any other of the localities I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat or cough, but for those whose lungs are diseased a more southern point is earnestly recommended.

For fifteen years prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully, and hence, my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Schenck's Medicines, especially Schenck's Mandrake Pills, for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well established fact that natives of Florida rarely die of consumption, especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one third, at least, of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States it does not prevail so largely, still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh cold as they are about scarlet fever, small pox, &c. But they are not. They take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it, and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope of cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected even slightly is, to buy in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and go to Flor

JACKSONVILLE

JANUARY 28, 1871.

SELMA, ROME & DALTON R.R.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Thursday, June 2nd, 1870, until further notice, trains of this road will run as follows:

Mail Train from South at ..... 4:45 P. M
" " " North at ..... 3:21 A. M

TRI-WEEKLY FREIGHT TRAIN.

Arrive from South, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at ..... 5:31 P. M
From North, ... 4:10 A. M

E. G. BARNEY, Sup't and Ag't.
H. STANTON, Ass't Sup't. sep4-tf.m.

O YES!!!

We must collect *closely*. Please do not delay, but come forward *promptly*, and make payment *in full*. We mean all we say.

E. L. WOODWARD & SONS.
Dec. 10, 1870.—tf.

The Minutes of the Ten Island Baptist Association for 1870, for the churches east of Coosa river are at the Republican office, and those for the churches west of the river are at R. Hodges, Esq. at Ashville Ala. CLERK.

We had the pleasure of meeting this week, Mr. Marschalk, now travelling for the Selma *Argus*, the only Agricultural and cheapest paper in the State.

Gadsden wants a National Bank. So does most every place; but Gadsden needs one about as bad as any place we know of.

McClellen & Landers have just received a fine lot of good Coffee and Sugar. Give them a call.

A great deal of cotton was sold on our streets this week at good prices.

We return thanks to Messrs. Wood ward & Francis for pictorial papers from their agency. They have a fine stock of Valentines.

Bill removing the 10 per cent penalty on delinquent tax payers has passed both houses

The latest foreign dispatches point to the capitulation of Paris and a general peace.

FRUIT TREES.—Choice selection from the Great Genera Nursery, will be sold at the Court House on Monday Feb. 6th, 1871.——CASH.

We republish, in our supplement "Jim Bludso," together with the name of the author, and some comment.

Good Advice.

Spurgeon sententiously expressed a number of thoughts "worth remembering" in the following appropriate sentences, which he publishe as 'advice gratis:'

Nobody is more like an honest man than a thorough rogue.

When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his shop window, you may depend upon it he keeps a very small stock of it within.

Do not choose your friend by his looks; handsome shoes often pinch the feet.

Drink nothing without seeing it; sign nothing without reading it; and make sure that it means no more than it says.

Don't go to law unless you have nothing to lose; lawyers' houses are built on fools' heads.

Put no dependence on the label of a bag, and count money after your own kind.

In any business never wade into water where you cannot see the bottom.

See the sack open before you what is in it; for he who trades in the dark asks to be cheated.

Keep clear of a man who does not value his own character.

Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie or speak harshly or use an improper word.

Hold on to your hand when about to strike, pinch, steal or do an improper act.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running away from study or pursuing the path of error, or shame, or crime.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, or others are angry about you.

Hold on to your hearts when evil associates seek your company and invite you to join in their mirth and revelry.

Hold on to your name at all times, for it is of more value to you than gold, high places, or fashionable attire.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well and do you good throughout eternity.

Hold on to your virtue. It is above all price to you in all times and places.

Hold on to your character, for it is and ever will be your best wealth.

MISSOURI IN THE FUTURE.—This new giant State, the fifth in point of population, from this time henceforward will be the strongest Democratic of any in the Union. The election of Gratz Brown as Governor, the repeal of disfranchising ordinances by which tens of thousands of voters were denied the right of suffrage, and the election of General Frank Blair to the Senate, have done the work in the most thorough manner. We estimate that at the next election 300,000 votes will be cast, and the Democratic majority will be 100,000. Of the twelve members whom she will send to the House of Representatives in 1873, there will not be a single Radical, and scarcely a Radical will hereafter sit in her Legislature.

The Legislature of Missouri has elected General Frank Blair United States Senator, to fill the unexpired term of Senator Drake. The vote stood—Blair, 72; Henderson, 57; and Benjamin, 5. This is the first legitimate fruit of the victory in Missouri.

☞ A Cadet Grant was arraigned for trial at West Point recently for "laughing in ranks." If he happened to be thinking at the time about that ridiculous administration of his father's, we can't know how he could possibly have kept from laughing.

FROM GREENSBORO.

PRISONER FORCIBLY RELEASED FROM JAIL.

THE TOWN FIRED IN TWO PLACES BY NEGROES!

FOUR HOUSES BURNED.

Loss $8000,00.

Special to the Times,
Greensboro, Jan; 26, 1871.

On the night of the 24th, disguised men released from the jail here a prisoner confined on the charge of horse stealing. They hunted for the Probate Judge but failed to find him.

Yesterday, 25th, the Probate Judge walked the streets, cursing the Ku-Klux Klan.

Last night the town was set on fire in two places. One of the fires was discovered in time to prevent any damage; the other was successful, destroying the livery stable and three other houses belonging to Mr. Johnston.

A rainy night, and the great exertions of the citizens alone saved the town from distruction.

The loss is about $8000, with no insurence on the property destroyed.

A strong patrol of citizens was on duty last night The fires are suppose to be the work of negroes.

A theatrical journal asks, "how will the Rev Mr. Sabine feel when he meets George Holland in Heaven?' Such a meeting would be rather awkward for one of the parties, to be sure, but fortunately it is not to take place. The Rev. Mr. Sabine has made othes arrangements.

Minister Schenck is to sail for england on the first of February. England herself will agree with us that he ought to start on the 1st of April.

A country paper tells of a smart wife that helped her husband to raise seventy acres of wheat The way she helped him was to stand in the doorway and shake a broom at him when he sat down to rest.

Modesty in a woman is like color on her cheek, decidely becoming—If not put off.

☞ "It is long since there has been so pure an administration," says Harper's Weekly, "as that of Gen Grant." It is indeed very long since. It is safe to say that there hasn't been one so pure since the expiration of Johnson's term.

WHITE KEROSENE OIL.

(NON-EXPLOSIVE)

Just Received and for sale by

MOFTGOMERY BROS.

STRAYED.

A Bay mare Mule—pacer—rather on the small order, strayed last May, when last heard of, she was at Ne-bit's Mills, with a yoke collar on. Information as to where the animal is, will be liberally rewarded.

Jas. H. SAVAGE.
Centre Ala.
jan28—3t.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the firm of J. M. Landers & Co., at Whisenant & Co's corner, for the year 1870 must settle on or before the 1st of February, 1871.

J. W. WHISENANT & CO.
Jan. 21—2t.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Jan. 16, 1871.

The Stockholders of Calhoun College at a regular Annual meeting for an election of Trustees.

On motion, Col. John D. Hammond was called to the chair and Horace L. Stevenson was made secretary.

On motion of Wm. M. Haines, Esq., RESOLVED, That the election of Trustees for Calhoun College be postponed until the 3rd day of March, 1871

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

JOHN D. HAMMOND, Chairman.
H. L. STEVENSON, Sec'y.

TO RENT.—A large commodious dwelling house, with seven rooms; all the necessary outbuildings, a good spring convenient, large orchard, clover patch and garden. Terms; reasonable call on, or address Mrs. C. A. WHATLEY,
Jacksonville, Ala.
Jan 7—3t.

NEW GOODS

I am just receiving direct from New York, a seasonable Stock of Goods, carefully selected with judgment and taste

Give me a call and get the worth of your money.

Jno. D. HOKE.

IN ALL CANDOR
We Must Have It

Those indebted to M. J. Turnley, and M. J. Turnley & Son, for Professional services, will please call at their office and settle by cash or note at an early day; and those indebted to J. B. Turnley & Co., will pay up or close by note—claims in hands of the undersigned for collection. Heed this call.

TURNLEY & SON.

All persons indebted to the firm of J. H. Sargeant & Co. are invited to settle with us, at once.
Oct. 29 1870

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—Our subscription price is $3 per annum, and from this date, September 3rd, 1870 to every person, whether old or new subscriber, who pays us arrears and a year's subscription in advance, we will send for the same period, free of charge, the BARNWELL LEDGER, a large thirty-two column Weekly Family Newspaper, containing in every issue, besides advertisements, over twenty columns of choice reading matter. The subscription price of the Ledger alone, is $1 50 per annum. The necessity upon our part of always acting upon the cash in advance system, and our desire to favor our readers with as much reading matter as possible, prompts us to the above. A sample copy of the above mentioned paper can always be seen at our office, or will be sent free of charge to every person sending their address to

LEDGER, Barnwell, S. C.

E. L. WOODWARD'S SONS

Have in store, a large lot of

Ladies and Misses Shoes, of varion styles and grades—
Mens and Boys Boots and Shoe which they are now offering cheape than ever—
Ladies Dress Goods, (various styles.
Chemise—
Night Dresses—
Balmorals—
Shawls—
White Goods—
Hosiery,
Notions,
Tweeds,
Jeans,
Cloth,
Plaids,
Shirts &c.,

LOW FOR CASH.

They have just received more New Style Hats—very pretty and cheap.

If you need Crockery of any kind call on them and you will be surprised at the lowness of their prices.

POCKET CUTLERY, at the right kind of figures.

Fine Sugar, Coffee and NEW ORLEANS SYRUP

FACTORY THREAD, DOMESTICS and OSNABURG furnished the Trade at Manufacturers prices.

They are Agents for the sale of

BAUGH'S RAW BONE And Other Fertilizers

They are also Agents for the sale of

H & F. BLANDY'S ENGINES, MILLS, &c. and all kinds of Agricultural Implements, which they furnish at Manufacturers' prices.

☞ Go see them before making your purchases.

New Groceries.

MC'CLELEN & LANDERS

ARE now receiving a large and varied Stock of FAMILY GROCERIES in the house formerly occupied by Stypes & Rowland, on the N. E. corner of the Public Square, which they propose to sell cheaper than they can be purchased elsewhere. They will also take in exchange, COUNTRY PRODUCE at Cash prices.

Their Stock consists, in part, of the following Articles:

SUGARS,
COFFEES,
MOLASSES,
TEAS,
BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
RICE,
FISH,
CHEESE,
ORANGES,

ALL KINDS COOKING EXTRACTS

PLAIN
AND
FANCY
CANDIES;

In fact, everything kept in a Family Grocery.

In connection wit this, we have opened a

FIRST CLASS BAR.

In which is kept the finest brands of

ALES,
LIQUORS,
BRANDIES,
CHAMPAGNE,
AND OTHER WINES.

Come all ye that thirst. We will give you drink.

Jan. 21—3m

☞ DON'T READ THIS. ☜

WHISENANT & DRISKELL

ARE just receiving a large lot of

SUGAR,
COFFEE,
TEAS,
BEST NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES

(Purchased since the recent decline;) Which they offer at the very lowest terms; in fact, everything in the Grocery line.

IRON,

Iron

TRACE CHAINS,
AMES' SHOVELS,
AMES' SPADE,
HAMES,
BREAST CHAINS,
SCOVAL HOES,
NAILS,
HORSESHOES,
SPADING FORKS,
&c. &c. &c.

We are now offering our entire stock of DRY GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

On the most reasonable terms.

Thanking our friends and customers for past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
Jan 21, 1871.

FORNEY'S CORNER.

5000 doz. EGGS,
1000 *CHICKENS*,
500 lbs. *BEESWAX*,
500 lbs. *BUTTER*, are

SOME OF OUR WANTS.

We further want our friends and the trading people generally to know, that in addition to our stock of leading DRY GOODS, we have received a stock of

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Sugar, Coffee, Syrup, Molasses,
Cheese, new crop Rice,
Soda, Pepper, Spice,
Ginger, Nutmeg, Soap,
Copperas, Candles,
Tobacco, Snuff,
Nails, Cotton Ties, &c.
Bacon and Lard.

With which we propose to supply their wants at

LOW PRICES For the Money

Or COUNTRY PRODUCE at market value.

Yours Truly,
DRAPER & JOHNSON
Jacksonville, Oct. 29, 1870.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.
Court of Probate for said County,
Special Term, Jan. 7th 1871.

This day came A. R. Smith, administrator of the Estate of Wm. Chappain dec'd, and filed his account, and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the court that the 8th day of February, 1871 be set for examining, reporting, and stating said account, and allowing said vouchers, and making said settlement:

and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville, in said county for three successive weeks, prior to said day as a notice to all persons concerned to be and appear at a special term of said court, to be holden at the court house of said county on said 8th day of February next 1871, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.
Jan. 14. 1870.—3t.

Mammoth No. 2

IS NOW OPENED.

Much Cheaper than the First.

CARROLL & CO.

HAVE converted the lower rooms of the BRICK HOTEL into a large and commodious Store Room, where they have moved their Stock of Merchandise

Owing to a mutual agreement, a change will take place in the Firm of

J. M. CAROLL & CO.,

on the 1st of February; which prompts them to urge upon all those indebted to them to come forward and close up their accounts immediately, without fail, as they are COMPELLED to have money.

After this date, the business will be conducted on the STRICTLY CASH system.

☞ All Goods sold ASTONISHINGLY LOW for CASH.

Jan 21—1 y.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA
Calhoun County.
—Court of Probate for said County—
Special Term January 16, 1871.

This day came George I. Turnley, Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Samuel McDaniel, deceased, and filed his accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the Court that the 21st day of February next be set for examining, stating and reporting said account and allowing said vouchers and making said settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to the heirs at law and legatees of said estate to be and appear at a Special Term of said Court to be holden at the court house of said County, on said 21st day of Feb'y next and contest the making of said settlement, if they think proper.

A. WOODS Judge of Probate.
Jan. 21—3t

JACKSONVILLE FEMALE ACADEMY.

The exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Monday the 16th Inst.

Good board can be obtained in unexceptionable private families. Parents and Guardians are respectfully requested to start their children or wards at the beginning of the session.

For particulars apply to the Principal

B. I. Harrison or to any of the undersigned members of the Board of Trustees:

W. H. FORNEY. L. W. CANNON,
J. C. FRANCIS. J. Y. NESBET,
B. C. WYLY, M. J. TURNLEY,
A. ADAMS. G. B. DOUTHITT,
A. WOODS. P. ROWAN,
W. H. FLEMMING,
E. L. WOODWARD,
Pres. Board of Trustees.
J. F. GRANT, Sec'y.
Jan 7—tf.

Lime

For sale at Seymour's Mill.
Nov. 5, 1870.

Last Call.

All parties due the Corporation of Jacksonville taxes, are requested to come forward and pay the same within the next ten days from date, and thereby save cost.

D. T. LAIRD,
Marshall.
Jan 14—2t

CAUTION.

OUR attention having been called to parties through the South who are advertising Norway Oats, we wish it distinctly understood that our only Southern Depot is at New Orleans, and not at Knoxville, Tenn. Parties wishing to purchase the genuine Norway Oats will find our agents in nearly every town, **who can show you written authority from us. Buy from none other.** But address

D. W. RAMSHELL & Co.
Originators and Proprietors,
612 N. 5th Street, St Louis.
Or 42 La-salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Send for our circular, sent free on application.
Jan 14—3t.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

Just published, a new edition of Dr Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cts.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and *every man in the land*.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing the publishers

Also Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.
127 Bowery, N. Y. Post Office Box 4,586

DREER'S GARDEN SEEDS
AND
Bulbous Flower Roots.

Dreers' descriptive Catalogue of Hyacinths, Tulips Crocus, Lilies, &c, Winter Blooming Plants, Roses, Hardy Flowering Shrubs, Evergreens, &c., Small Fruits, Grape Vines, Choice Flower Seeds, &c., will be mailed to all applicants, and his GARDEN CALENDAR of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Grass seeds, Field seeds, Plants, Roses Dahlias, Verbenas, Gladiolus, Asparagus roots, Early Potatoes, Onion sets, Books, Implements &c., with full descriptive lists of the above (144 pages) beautifully illustrated with engravings and two colored plates will also be mailed to all applicants, address,

HENRY A DREER,
714 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Oct. 15—2m.

Notice to Executors, Administrators and Guardians, &c.

I have heretofore given notice in the Jacksonville Republican for Executors, Administrators and Guardians, to come forward and file in my office their accounts and vouchers for a final, partial, or annual settlement, but very few responded to said notice; this is therefore to notify them again, that I have now issued personal notice to them and forwarded the same by Mail, setting a day for filing their accounts, &c., preparatory to making said settlements. I hope all will attend punctually, without any further trouble or cost in the matter.

A. WOODS, Judge
Sept. 24 1870—tf. of Probate.

CALL AT THE
Old Hotel,
West Side of the Public Square.
Jacksonville, Ala.

WHICH has been repaired, refurnished and refitted up, especially for the comfort of those who may favor us with a call. Rooms large and comfortable—fare good as the country affords—servants polite and attentive—charges reasonable.

Can accommodate a dozen or two regular boarders.

J. D. HAMMOND,
Dec. 18, '69—1y. *Proprietor.*

DR. J. BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE REGULATOR,
"WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND,"

Will bring on the Menses when they have not been established, also when they have been suppressed from unnatural causes.—Will cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia of the back and womb. Will cure painful Menstruation, and relieve the head, back and loins of those distressing pains and aches. Will check menorrhagia or 'excessive flow.' Will cure "Whites" and falling of the womb, when it is the result of relaxation or bad health.

It is as sure a cure in all the above diseases as Quinine is in Chills and Fever

Ladies can cure themselves of all the above diseases without reading their complaints to any person, which is always mortifying to their pride and modesty.

It is recommended and used by the best physicians in their private practice.

For a history of the above diseases, certificates of its wonderful cures and directions the reader is referred to the wrapper around the bottle. Manufactured and sold by

BRADFIELD & CO., Atlanta Ga.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.50.
apr30-1870—1y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON.
165 South Second Street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

Upham's depilatory Powder Removes superfluous hair in *five minutes*, without injury to the skin, Sent by mail for $1.25.

Uplams Asthma Cure. Relieves most violent paroxysms in *five minutes* and effects a speedy cure. Price $2 by mail.

The Japanese Hair Stain Colors the whiskers and hair a beautiful black or brown. It consists of *only one preparation*. 75 cents by mail. Address S. C. UPHAM, No. 721 Jayne Street Philidelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all Druggist.

Dec 3 2m.

Railroad Warehouse,
ROME, GA.

HAVING leased the large and commodious Warehouse immediately on the Selma, R. & D. Railroad, and taken out an open policy of insurance, I am now prepared to store, sell or ship COTTON on very liberal terms. Being located immediately on the line of Railroad no drayage will be charged on cotton to or from the depot—50 cents per bale per month will cover all charges including weighing, marking and delivery. Being possessed of the above advantages, together with a long experience in the cotton business, I respectfully ask a liberal patronage from my many friends who read the Jacksonville Republican.

J. J. VANDIVER.
Oct. 8, 1870.—3m.

Tax Assessor's Notice.

1ST AND LAST CALL.

I will attend at the various Precincts as Tax Assessor of the County of Calhoun, for the purpose of assessing the State and County Tax for the year 1871, at the times and places hereinafter designated, to-wit:

At Corn Grove, Monday, 16th, Jan., '71.
" Oxford, Tuesday, 17th, " "
" Court Ground, No. 4, Wednesday, 18th, " "
" Sulphur Springs, Thursday, 19th, " "
" Polkville, Friday, 20th, " "
" Peaks Hill, Saturday, 21st, " "
" Mt. Gilead Church, Monday, 23d, " " "
" Walden's Shop, Tuesday, 24th, " "
Cross Plains, Wednesday, 25th, " "
" Rabbit Town, Thursday, 26th, " "
" White Plains, Friday, 27th, " "
" Taylor's Old Place, Monday, 30th, " "
" Alexandria, Tuesday, 31st, " "
" Jacksonville, on Friday and Saturday, 3d and 4th February, 1871.

Tax payers will be careful to prepare an accurate descriptive list of their real estate, and a just valuation of their personal property, and also, to be prompt in their attendance as required by law. All those claiming exemption from a Poll Tax under the law as now provided, must come before the Assessor and make affidavit of their exemption.

J. B. BROUGHTON,
Tax Assessor, Calhoun County, Ala.

MONEY.

We respectfully request all those who are indebted to us, to come and settle up; as we are compelled to collect, in order to meet our liabilities.

We hope none will fail to heed and read this call; for we are compelled and must have money. Prompt payments make good credit.

J. M. CARROLL & CO
Dec. 24.—3t.

LAND BUYERS

WILL please call on the undersigned who will sell from one to nine hundred acres of good land—seven hundred and fifty acres of which lie on Ohatchie creek, and one hundred and fifty near Jacksonville.

Terms—one third cash, balance on time. G. B. DOUTHIT,
Oct. 8, 1870—2m. Jacksonville, Ala.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of one fifa, issued from the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court of Calhoun County, and to me directed on Monday the 6th day of February, 1871; I will sell before the Court House door the following described lands to wit:

All the interest that Wm. Johnson and Jonathan Elston, has in section 35 township 15 range 9; also one hundred acres in section 34 township 15 range 9 bounded by Cobb, Williams and Hughes, levied upon as the property of Wm Johnson, to satisfy said fifa in my hands in favor of Samuel H. Borders, and against Jonathan Elston, and Wm. Johnson, for the sum of Sixteen hundred and fifty five dollars and thirty cents, besides interest and cost. This the 29th of December 1870.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.
dec31—6t.

M. A. TURNER
TAILOR,

Takes pleasure in informing his old patrons and the public generally, that he is *STILL AT HIS OLD STAND*, **PREPARED TO CUT & MAKE** Gentlemens Clothing in the latest and *MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE*, & **MOST DURABLE MANNER.**

Terms now, henceforth, and forever CASH.

JACKSONVILLE ALA.,
dec17 1870.—tf.

☞ **Jury Certificates for 1866, and some other descriptions of County Claims will be taken in payment of subscriptions to this paper until the 15th of November next**

NOTICE!

There will be a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners of Calhoun County, Alabama, held at the Court House of said County, on Monday the 26th day of December, for the purpose of passing an order regulating the payment of all claims against said county and for attending to any other business, in which the people or the county may be interested. The Commissioners will take notice of the above and govern themselves accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of
Dec 16 3t Probate.

WANTED AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month—everywhere, male and female, to introduce the Genuine Improved Common Sense Family Sewing Machine. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, tend, braid, cord, quilt and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made.

For Circulars and Terms, apply or address, J. W. ROGERS & CO.,
402 Library St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION.—Do not be imposed upon by other parties palming off worthless cast-iron machines under the same name or otherwise. Ours is the only genuine and really practical cheap machine manufactured.

Oct. 8 6m.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine. mai4-1870.

Just Received,

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK

BY

WHISENANT & DRISKILL,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

Gentlemens' Fine Dress Goods,

Ready Made Clothing, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Heavy Twills &c, Ladies' and Gentlemen's SHAWLS in great variety.

FLANNELS and LINSIES,

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Alpacas, All-wool Delsines; Balmorals, Prints, Domestics, &c.,

Boots & Shoes,

BLANKETS,

Hats, Trunks, Wood and Willow Ware, Hardware and Cutlery,

Stationery

Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, &c., &c.,

Crockery.

GROCERIES.

SUGAR, COFFEE, SALT,

Fish, Cheese, Maccaroni, Pickles, Tea, Oysters, Sardines, Jellies, Preserves,

Confectioneries,

TOBACCO, SEGARS & SNUFF.

TAKE NOTICE

ALL WHO

ARE

Indebted

TO ME

WILL PLEASE

—o—

PAY

AT *ONCE.*

I Am Compelled

TO HAVE THE

MONEY.

F. ROWAN.

JACKSONVILLE ALA.

Jan. 14, 1871.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Ex-Senator Rice, of Minnesota is in Washington, assisting in the passage of some land grant bills for the northwest.

The Hon. R. H. Smith, of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, dined with the President one evening this week, and if it is nuderstood his paper will turn a double somersault and become a Grant organ.

The Senate Committee on Commerce has agreed to report in favor of the bill introduced by Senator Conkling to guarantee the interest on twenty million bonds for building an entire new line of Ocean steamers.

In the matter of taxes on the undisturbed earnings and dividends of savings banks having no capital stock, Commissioner Pleasanton sustains the rulings of ex-commissioner Rollins and Delano, and reversed that of Acting commissioner Douglass.

The Diplomatic Appropriation bill will be finished to-day and passed without any material amendment. The appropriation bills go through this year with less debate than ever before, and it may not be necessary to resort to night sessions if the Senate acts as promptly at the House.

The Indian Commission in Washington ask for an immediate and special appropriation of $3,000 to prevent the threatened war with them, and to invite their Chief and a dozen of his braves to Washington and arrange terms of peace.—The president endorses the proposal and the House has voted the money.

Dr. H. T. Bull of Buffalo, representing the American Institute of Homœopathy, had an interview yesterday with Dr. Van Aernam, Commissioner of Patents, relative to the removal of homœopathic surgeons. The Commissioner acknowledge that the removals were made only for the reason that the surgeons in question were homœopathic practitioners.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Court plaster—Kisses.

To young ladies—Keep your eyes wide open before marriage, but half shut afterward.

In confidence—Keep your own secrets. Youth will blab, and it is quite certain that "Age will tell.

An old maid, speaking of marriage says it's like any other disease—while ther's life there's hope.

A country girl coming from the field was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew. "No indeed," was the simple reply, "that wasn't his name.

A Chicago woman whose nose didn't suit her, has had a wax one made to fit on over the one nature gave her. She says it is a success, but she don't "blow about it," much for fear it will come off.

"Dr.——wa is to know if you'll please to pay the bill now."

Old gentleman looks over the items and replies:

"Tell Dr.——I'll pay him for his medicine, and return his visits."

A pious old lady at a Methodist meeting in Cincinnati, prayed: "O Lord, we tha k thee for the goodly number here to night and that Thou art also here, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather."

A man we have heard of was so short that when he is ill he don't know whether he has headache or corns.

"There are Three things," said a wit, "which I have loved without understanding them; painting music and women."

"If you cannot inspire a woman with love of you, fill her above the brim with love of herself; and all that runs over will be yours."

A Kentuckian who had, after a protracted courtship, made up his mind propose to a young lady, carried his resolution into effect.—The lady: with some hesitation, replied: "I am partially engaged, but mother wants to marry."

The rose has its thron the diamond its speck, and the best man his failing.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS

A Good Man's Wish.—I would rather, when I am laid in my grave, that some one in his manhood should stand over me and say, "There lies one who was a friend to me and privately warned me of the dangers of my youth; no one knew it, but he aided me in time of need I owe what I am to him.', Or would rather have some widow with choking utterance, telling her children:—"There is your friend and mine. He visited me in my affliction, and found you my son, an employer and you, my daughter, a happy home in a virtuous family." I would rather that such persons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautiful sculptured monument for Parian or Italian marble.—The heart's broken utterance of reflections of past kindness, and the tears of greatful memory shed upon the grave, are more valued in my estimation, than the most costly cenotaph ever erected.

Dr. Sharp.

A holy life is made up of a number of small things. Little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons, little deeds, not miracles nor battles, nor one great heroic act, or mighty martyrdom, make up the true Christian life. The little, constant sunbeam, not the lightning, the waters of Siloam, "that go softly" in their meek mission of refreshment, not "the waters of the river, great and many," rushing down in torrent noise and force, are the true symbols of a holy life. The avoidance of little evils, little sins, little inconsistencies, little weakness, little follies, little indiscretions and imprudences little foibles, little indulgencies of selfand of the flesh: the avoidance of such things as these goes far to make up at least the negative beauty of life—*Bower.*

Life is beautiful as a panorama that moves on to the great and final climax, when the curtains of eternity are drawn, and the marvellous beauty of the universe opens endless visions of glory to our enlarged sight, and the dreams of the past are concealed from the view in the gaze of the never-ending present.—The top, the sword and toy, make up our existence; for the old and the young are nearest Heaven. Prattling childhood and old age walk hand in hand, and laugh at gambolling lambs, and make pretty speeches to the bright birds and butterflies; for the veil of time is but a mist to the right and left of them, and love and innocence stand like cherubs by the cradle and the grave.

FREQUENT PRAYER.—It is how Taylor beautifully remarks:

"Prayer is the key to open the day, and the bolt to shut in the night. But as the clouds drop the early dew upon the grass, yet it would not spring and grow green by that constant and double fall of the dew, unless some great shower at some certain seasons did supply the rest; so the customary devotion of prayer twice a day is the falling of the early and latter dew; but if you will increase and flourish in the works of grace, empty the great clouds sometimes, and let them fall in a full shower of prayers; choose out seasons when prayer shall overflow, like Jordan in the time of harvest."

THE GLORY OF THE WORD.—The glory of the Scriptures is their simplicity, their being open to the comprehension of unlearned persons composing so large a proportion of the race. These can readily understand what the will of the Lord is, and all that is necessary to the salvation of the soul and comfort and joy in the journey from world to world. They who do this will as thus understood, shall know and prove the doctrine received from Christ to be indeed divine.—*The Interior.*

Living or dead, the church of Christ should care for children, and should not abandon them to the care of strangers. Like an anxious mother she embraces the infant in the foot, follows him all through life to the grave commits him to the ground at the last in the hope of the resurrection, & watches over and protects the place where the sacre dust of her children lie.

There is a beautiful legend illustrating the blessedness of performing our duty at whatever cost to our inclinations. A beautiful vision of our Savior had appeared to a monk, and in silent bliss he was gazing upon it. The hour arrived at which he was to feed the poor of the convent. He lingered not in his cell to enjoy the vision, but left to perform his humble duty. When he returned he found the blessed vision still waiting for him, and uttering these words:—"Hadst thou stayed, I must have fled."

Miss Anna E. Dickenson, in her lecture on "Men's Rights" (to be delivered in St. Louis Jan 26th) has some plain observations upon the McFarland trial, regarded as an illustration of some of the features of our social system.

COME IN AND PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of the State of Alabama approved the 10th day of October, 1868, it is provided as follows: to-wit: "It shall be the duty of the Probate Judge of each county in this State to designate a newspaper in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications, of any and every character required by law to be made in his County, shall be published; which paper so designated shall be the official organ in and for said county," and in obedience to the requirements of said act, I, as Judge of Probate for Calhoun County, Alabama, did heretofore designate the "St. Clair County Eagle," as the official organ in and for said County of Calhoun, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character, required by law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun should be published, said designation to remain until recalled or changed by me.—

And the "*Jacksonville Republican*" being a County paper, published in the Town of Jacksonville Alabama, and in my opinion, clearly within the provisions of said act, I therefore recall and change my order designating the St. Clair County Eagle, as the official organ for said County of Calhoun, and designate the said Jacksonville Republican as the official organ hereafter, in which all legal advertisements, notices or publications of any and every character required by Law to be made in and for said County of Calhoun shall be published. This designation to remain so long as in my opinion, the Editor of said Jacksonville Republican conducts said paper so as to be within the provisions of said act.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Feb. 12, 1869.